The Lil Things

Robin Thicke

Sitting underneath the stars Holding on to your hand Wishing on a miracle And waiting on the sand Fallen leaves and fallen dreams That get back up again When you stare into my eyes And I never want it to endThe sounds of the jungle And the blue of the sky The earth underneath my feet And family to call mine Yeah, it's the little things That always get me by Yeah, it's the little things That always make Always make me smileFirst words and first hurts Walking on the shore Having friends stick by you when Your back's against the wall Memories and golden years Wrongs that I made right Dancing with the one you love On New Year's Eve At the stroke of midnightThe sounds of the jungle And the blue of the sky The earth underneath my feet

And family to call mine yeah, yeah
Yeah, it's the little things
That always get me by
Yeah, it's the little things
That always make
Always make me smile

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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