

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>