

# Little

## Something Corporate

Climbin' out of the sky, a man who could a fly  
And a painting anyone could play  
It's a comic book crush that taught you to trust  
Staring out from the stands at a rock n roll band  
And a hero no one else could save  
It was never much but it's all that you gave And I wonder, if you wonder  
Or did your stars finally explode?  
Did the thunder pull you underneath the haze?  
I'm amazed than I let go The little minds let little pain  
Burn big old dreams with little flames  
And you don't think I understand  
The little holes in parachutes  
Won't leave you fallin' if they do  
It's because you want to land Climbing out of his chair to fix the T.V. glare is a man  
But no one knows he's there  
It's a Dramamine dream that kept them alive but lost  
She's got her plastic friends and a brand new Benz and she laughs  
Hell, sometimes life ain't fair  
It's a comic book crush that got them nowhere And I wonder if you wonder  
Or did your stars finally explode?  
Did the thunder pull you underneath the haze?  
I'm amazed, than I let go The little minds let little pain  
Burn big old dreams with little flames  
And you don't think I understand  
The little holes in parachutes  
Won't leave you fallin' if they do  
It's because you want to land These elevator doors are closin'  
Again you leave before I planned  
I taste you walking down the hall  
You left your perfume on the nightstand The little minds let little pain  
Burn big old dreams with little flames  
And you don't think I understand  
The little holes in parachutes  
Won't leave you fallin' if they do  
It's because you want to land

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