

# Little Man

## Brian Vander Ark

Hold on for dear life little man, little man  
You'll be living with the cards that you've been dealt  
You can hold the world in your hands, little man  
But you'll never know the pain your mother feltYou may find yourself a middle man, little man  
And you worry it's an ordinary life  
Then one day you find you're in demand, lonely man  
And in a moment she will want to be your wifeThis is a complicated world  
That offers you very simple days  
Where all the simple minded people  
Live in pure and simple ways  
There are no ordinary lives  
Only some ordinary days  
Where all the ordinary people  
Live in extraordinary waysThen you welcome to your life a little girl, it's a girl  
A little later than you wanted but to early for this world  
And you can hold her tiny body in your hands, lucky man  
She will overcome more than the other girls could ever standThis is a complicated world  
That offers you very simple days  
Where all the simple minded people  
Live in pure and simple ways  
There are no ordinary lives  
Only some ordinary days  
Where all the ordinary people  
Live in extraordinary waysHold on for dear life little man, little man  
You'll be living with the cards that you've been dealt  
You can hold the world in your hands, little man  
But you'll never know the pain your mother felt

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