

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 end
The 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 smile
First 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 midnight
The 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
Yeah it's the little things
Yeah, it's the little things
Yeah, it's the little things

That always make me smile

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