

The Little Things

Danny Elfman

Have you heard the news?
Bad things come in twos
But I never knew
'Bout the little things Every single day
Things get in my way
Someone has to pay
For the little things And I'm through with the stories
And I'm sick to my shoes
And the walking and the talking
It's got nothing to do with The final solution
It's a box full of tricks
And I'm through with repairs
When there's nothing to fix
When there's nothing to fix
When there's nothing to fix
And it all comes down to you Let the headlines wait
Armies hesitate
I can deal with fate
But not the little things Armageddon may
Arrive anyday
I can't get away
From the little things With a pile of cares
And a bucket of tears
I could look at the sunlight
And I feel no fear With a mountain of maybes
And some Icarus wings
And I'm armed with delusions
And one little thing
And that one little thing
And that one little thing
And it all comes down to you Have you heard the news?
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For the little things

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