The Little Things (UNKLE Variation)

Danny Elfman & UNKLE

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?
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.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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