

Little Thing
Tyla J Pallas

LITTLE THING
(Tyla)

A E F#m F |
A C# F#m F | (through entire song except where noted)
A E A |

Little thing
What chance did you have
From oblivion in the womb
To the sunlight of the tomb of your mother
Little thing
What did you see in this world
Have the mind to be in this world
Little thing, little thing, little thing

C# **F#**
Couldn't anyone take those blues away
F **A E**
Little thing, little thing
C# **F#**
Couldn't anyone take those blues away
F **A E**
Little thing, little thing

Little thing
Join your angels in the drink
You were soaked in alcohol, what did you think
Couldn't anyone see what she was doing to you
Take the glass away from her
I'm about to
Little thing

Couldn't anyone take those blues away
Little thing, little thing
Couldn't anyone take those blues away
Little thing, little thing

And now Mr. Bukowski's gone
Following faint into the Sunset Hill
And the most beautiful girl in town gets one last thrill
I was born to hustle roses in the avenues of the dead
The bullet proof poet once, once said
This is not a prop, this is a necessity
Little thing

Couldn't anyone take those blues away

Little thing, little thing
Couldn't anyone see what she was doing to you
You just think there's blacks and whites

Little thing
You're nightmare ain't nothin' but a dream
And every drop of alcohol that falls over your dirty body
just ain't gonna seem the way it seems
When I'm walking thru the park
When I'm dancing with myself in the dark
When I'm lyin' to my friends
Cause my mother was round the bend
Little thing