

Dave Edmunds, From Small Things (Big Things One Day Come)

At sixteen she quit high school to make her fortune in the promised land
She got a job behind the counter in an all-night hamburger stand
She wrote faithfully home to mama, "Now mama, don't you worry none
From small things, mama, big things one day come"

It was late one Friday, he pulled in out of the dark
He was tall and handsome, first she took his order then she took his heart
They bought a house up on the hillside where little feet would soon run
From small things, mama, big things one day come

Oh, but love was fleeting
It's sad but it's true
When your heart is beating
You don't want to hear the news

She packed her bags and with a Wyoming County real state man
She drove down to Tampa in an Eldorado Grand
She wrote back, "Dear mama, life is just heaven in the sun
From small things, mama, big things one day come"

Well, she shot him dead
On a sunny Florida road
When they caught her all she said
Was she couldn't stand the way he drove

Back home, lonesome Johnny waits for his baby's parole
He waits high on the hillside where the Wyoming rivers roll
At his feet and almost grown now, a blue-eyed daughter and a handsome son
From small things, mama, big things one day come
From small things, mama, big things one day come
Well, from small things, mama, big things one day come

From small things, mama, big things one day come
From small things, mama, big things one day come
Yeah, from small things, mama, big things one day come