

# 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 Wyomie 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 Wyomie 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