

# Flying Circus, Little Things

Over the hills and over the state line  
Over the trees but only at stop signs  
Over the edge and over the lines  
Stop for a moment, fumble for car keys  
Some people spend their whole lives looking  
For things that they don't want  
Things that they don't need  
But give me a chance hey, I'm gonna make it  
Gotta '58 Cadillac just waiting to take me down  
That long road to your door  
And I'm OK, yeah I'm alright  
There's a man on the radio playing our song tonight  
These little things, they don't bother me anymore  
Over the moon and into the sky  
Over to you and into the silence  
Over the edge and over the lines (I'm always slipping)  
Stop for a moment, why can't you see me?  
Some people spend their whole lives listening  
Some people spend their whole lives screaming....  
But give me a chance hey, I'm gonna make it  
Gotta '58 Cadillac just waiting to take me down  
That long road to your door  
And I'm OK, yeah I'm alright  
There's a man on the radio playing our song tonight  
These little things, they don't bother me anymore