

# Gillian Welch, One Little Song

## 8. One Little Song

Theres gotta be a song let to sing  
Cause everybody cant of thought of everything  
One little song that aint been sung  
One little rag that aint been wrung out completely yet  
Gotta a little left  
One little drop of fallin rain  
One little chance to try again  
One little bird that makes it every now and then  
One little piece of endless sky  
One little taste of cherry pie  
One little week in paradise and I start thinkin  
Theres gotta be a song left to sing  
Cause everybody cant of thought of everything  
One little note that aint been used  
One little word aint been abused a thousand times  
In a thousand rhythms  
One little drop of fallin rain  
One little chance to try again  
One little bird that makes it every now and then  
One little piece of endless sky  
One little taste of cherry pie  
One little week in paradise and I start thinkin  
Gotta be a song left to sign  
Cause everybody cant of thought of everything  
One little song that aint been sung  
One little rag that aint been wrung out completely yet  
Till theres nothing left