

# Fleming And John, I'm So Small

I'm so small  
Do you think I matter at all?  
When I call your name out loud,  
Can you hear me in the crowd?

When I look up into the starry sky,  
I think my oh my  
I get dizzy and weak and it makes me think  
I have the life span of a fly

Can you see me breathing?  
Hear me screaming  
For you, For you

I'm so small  
But if I was a movie star  
My youth would be sealed in a can on a reel  
Then I could be twelve feet tall

That's why I wear my hair so big  
Some people think it might be a wig,  
But it's all part of my plot to prove I'm not a dot

Can you see me breathing?  
Hear me screaming  
For you, For you