Good Charlotte, Little Things

Yeah, This song is dedicated To every kid who ever got picked last in gym class [You know what I'm saying, this is for you] To every kid who never had a date to no school dance [run to your mother] To every one who's ever been called a freak This is for you Here we, Here we go...

Oh oh oh oh oh, Oh oh oh oh oh

Like the time in scool when we got free lunch and the cool kids beat us up, [Reduced lunch] And the rich kids had convertables and we had to ride the bus [55] Like the time we made the basball team but they still laughed at us [You still suck] Like the time that girl broke up with me cause I wasn't cool enough TRICK

Things... Things.... Here we go

The Little things, little things They always hang around The Little things, little things They try to break me down The Little things, little things They just won't go away The Little things, little things Made me who I am today

GO

You wanna hate me now But I won't stop now Cause I can't stop now

Like the time mom went to the institute cause she was breaking down [I just can't take it] Like the car we had that wouldn't start we had to walk to get around [Can I get a ride?] And that same year on Christmas Eve dad went to the store [Uh..I'll see you guys later] We checked his room his things were gone we didn't see him no more DICK

Things... Things.... Here we go

Little things, little things They always hang around Little things, little things They try to break me down Little things, little things They just won't go away Little things, little things Make me who I am today You wanna hate me now But I won't stop now Cause I can't stop now

What what what Here we go

Little things Little things

oh oh oh oh oh...oh oh oh oh x2

And it always seems those little things they take the biggest part of me, x4 break down, I'm breakin' down, I'm breakin' down.