

# India.Arie, Little Things

Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh

Been around the whole world, still ain't seen  
Nothin' like my neighborhood  
And of all the fancy satin and silk  
My white cotton feels so good

Searched high and low for a place  
Where I can lay my burdens down  
Ain't nothin' in the whole wide world  
Like the peace that I have found

(It's the little things) It's the little things  
And the joy they bring  
(The little things) It's the little things  
And joy they bring

As simple as a phone call just to make it known  
That you're gonna be a little late  
Pure as a kiss on a cheek in a word  
That everything will be okay

Call in the mornin' from my little sister  
Singin' to me, "Happy Birthday"  
In the quest for fortune and fame  
Don't forget about the simple things

(It's the little things) It's the little things  
And the joy they bring, yeah  
(The little things) It's the little things  
And joy

Give me some good food, give me cute shoes  
Give me some piece of mind  
Bring me some sunshine, bring me some blue sky

Runnin' 'round in circles, lost my focus  
Lost sight of my goal  
I do this for the love of music  
Not for the glitter and gold

Got everything that I pray for  
Even a little more  
When I ask to learn humility  
This is what I was told

(It's the little things) It's the little things  
And the joy they bring, it's the little things  
(The little things) It's the little things  
Oh...hee...

Give me my guitar, give me a bright star  
Give me some good news, give me some cute shoes  
Give me Atlanta, give me Savannah  
give me my peace of mind

Give me some Stevie, give me some Donny  
Give me my daddy, give me my mommy  
Pour me some sweet tea, spoonful of honey  
I don't need no Hollywood