

Tyla, Little Thing

Oh little thing
What chance did you have
>From oblivion in the world
To survive of the tune of your mother
Little thing yeah
What did you see in this world
At the minds of being in this world
Little thing
Little thing
Little thing
Couldn't handle it all
Take those blues away
Little thing, Little thing, Baby (2x)
Little thing, join your angels in the drink
You were soaked in an alcohol well, yeah
What did you think
Oh couldn't anyone see
What she was doing to you
Take the glass away from her
I'm about to
Little thing
Couldn't handle it all
Take those blues away
Little thing, Little thing (2x)
And now Mr Bukowski's gone
Followed fancy into the sunset hill
And the most beautiful girl in town
Gets one last thrill
I was brought to her
Some roses in the avenue of the dead
The Bullet Proof Poet once said
This is not a prop this is a necessity Little thing
Couldn't handle it all
Take those Blues away
Little thing, Little thing baby (2x)
Little thing, your nightmare ain't nothing but a dream
I drank every drop of alcohol
And wasn't everybody, just ain't going to see
The way it seems when I'm walking through the park
When I'm dancing with myself in the dark.