Little old me can complicate the world sometime I could drive you wild or help you lose your mind Climb a bridge and knock it down all at the same time I've been known to walk a mile with a blind

But little old me can carve a mountain out of stone Save others from the fire of the ones who feel alone Little old me can be the muscle and the bone Push the waves to the middle of the sea Just little old me

And I've be known to complicate
Beg for love and push away
Turn around and beg again all in just one day
Curse the sky and question love 'cause it didn't go my way
But I'll live to see tomorrow 'cause today...

Little old me can build a house and call it home

Pour water in the ground to reap the seeds I need to sow

Little old me can be the hail and the stone to carve a way for

the others just like me

Just little old me

And there'll never be another one
You can live right now, it's just begun

'Cause little old me can do some incredible things With God and the others I love and the ones that share my name Little old me could be the beauty and the brains Anything I want if I believe in little old me