

# Little Things

Good Charlotte

Yeah, This song is dedicated  
(This is Good Charlotte)  
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 school when we got free lunch  
and the cool kids beat us up,  
(Reduced lunch)  
And the rich kids had convertibles  
and we had to ride the bus  
(55)  
Like the time we made the baseball 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  
GO!

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  
Little things  
Little things  
Little things  
Little things  
Little things  
Little things  
Little things  
Little things  
Little things  
Little things  
Little things  
Little things  
Little things  
little things

Oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh

And it always seems those little things  
They take the biggest part of me

Break down,  
I'm breakin' down  
I'm breakin' down