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!

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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
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
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