

## Little Things

Lee Brice

Yeah, you might say he ain't got much to his name  
Sitting on the porch and waiting on the rain  
His corn homegrown, lest the good Lord sheds his tears  
He smiles and says, "There's always next year"  
Yeah money, it don't come easy  
But sonny, that ain't what's gonna please me  
(It's the little things)

I got a pretty girl on my left, old dog on my right  
Cold beer in my hand on a Saturday night  
You add it all up, it's bigger than you think  
You don't need much, it's just the little things

Yeah, it's the little things

He knows that old truck'll crank, yeah, it always turns over  
Ain't got no need for a black Range Rover  
They got around calls and the tape deck saints[?]  
What more could you need than just them little things

Got a pretty girl on my left, old dog on my right  
Cold beer in my hand on a Saturday night  
You add it all up, it's bigger than you think  
You don't need much, it's just the little things, yeah

Just them little things  
Oh, like a guitar player with a slide!  
Yeah

I got a pretty girl on my left, old dog on my right  
Cold beer in my hand on a Saturday night  
You add it all up, it's bigger than you think  
You don't need much, it's just the little things  
Hey!

I got a pretty girl on my left, old dog on my right  
Cold beer in my hand on a Saturday night  
You add it all up, it's bigger than you think  
You don't need much, it's just the little things

(Hm, what!?)  
Yeah!  
Yeah, I like it like that