

## Little Things

Los Lobos

I've scaled the highest mountain  
Crossed the big blue sea  
Chased that mighty, mighty dollar  
Dreamed of the rich man I could be

Little things all around me  
Little things I could never see  
Like the love you tried to give me  
And in the end just threw away

I stood atop that golden tower  
Rode upon a silver steed  
Piled the riches higher and higher  
More than a man would ever need

Little things all around me  
Little things I could never see  
Like the heart beating inside me  
That I just threw away

Like this heart beating inside me  
That I just threw away

Those little things all around me  
Little things I never learn to see  
Like the love you tried to give me  
That I went ahead and threw away

Little things all around me  
Little things I could never see  
Like the heart beating inside me  
That I just threw away