

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