

Little

Sicko

A record box outside my door
Coming home really late from work once more
And it made my day
Such a little thing
It's the thought that counts
And the hope it brings
A little further
A little bit longer
A little package is more condensed
The little things make a big difference
I tried to carry you home from the bar
But I'm out of shape and it's a little too far
So far to go, so far apart
So far so good, and auspicious start