

A Little Thing

Stan Bush

You're always busy when I call
Even though you ask me to
You never make the time at all
To just hang out and be
I know we both got things to do
Nothin' wrong with a career or two
You seem to think your freedom lies
In somethin' you can't be
Oh don't you wonder why
Your world don't keep you warm at night

It's just a little thing called love
It's what your dreams are made of
The way you really feel
To you it's no big deal
It's just a little thing called love

Another day, another ride
In stop and go on the 405
You get to work and force that smile
Hope to reach the top someday
You say you have to compromise
There ain't much in your crowded life
But we can have the things we want
If they're what we really need
Oh don't you wonder why
It feels like somethin' passed you by

Passed you by

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