

# The Little Things (UNKLE Variation)

## Danny Elfman & UNKLE

Have you heard the news?  
Bad things come in twos.  
But I never knew  
'Bout the little things. Every single day  
Things get in my way.  
Someone has to pay  
For the little things. And I'm through with the stories  
And I'm sick to my shoes.  
And the walking and the talking  
It's got nothing to do with  
The final solution.  
It's a box full of tricks.  
And I'm through with repairs  
When there's nothing to fix  
When there's nothing to fix  
When there's nothing to fix  
And it all comes down to you.  
Let the headlines wait  
Armies hesitate.  
I can deal with fate  
But not the little things. Armageddon may  
Arrive anyday.  
I can't get away  
From the little things. With a pile of cares  
And a bucket of tears  
I could look at the sunlight  
And I feel no fear.  
With a mountain of maybes  
And some Icarus wings  
And I'm armed with delusions  
And one little thing  
And that one little thing  
And that one little thing  
And it all comes down to you.  
Have you heard the news?  
Bad things come in twos.  
But I never knew  
'Bout the little things.  
Every single day  
Things get in my way.  
Someone has to pay

For the little things.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>