Little Things

Lee Brice

Yeah, you might say he ain't got much to his name
Sitting on the porch and waiting on the rain
His corn homegrown, it's the good and always sheds his tears
He smiles and says,
There's always next year
Yeah money, it don't come easy
But sonny, that ain't what's gonna please me
(It's the little things)Got a pretty girl on my left, old dog on my right
Cold beer in my hand on a Saturday night
You add it all up, it's bigger than you think
You don't need much, it's just the little things
It's the little things
He knows that old truck gon' crank
Yeah, it always turns over
Ain't got no need for a black Range Rover
They got around calls and the tape deck saints
What more could you need than just them little thingsGot a pretty girl on my left, old dog on my right
Cold beer in my hand on a Saturday night
You add it all up, it's bigger than you think
You don't need much, it's just the little things, yeahJust them little things
Oh, like a guitar player with a slide
Yeah
Got a pretty girl on my left, old dog on my right
Cold beer in my hand on a Saturday night
You add it all up, it's bigger than you think
You don't need much, it's just the
Hey
Got a pretty girl on my left, old dog on my right
Cold beer in my hand on a Saturday night
You add it all up, it's bigger than you think
You don't need much, it's just the little thingsHm, what!?
Yeah!
Yeah, I like it like that

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