## **A Little Something**

I was a sailor When my heart bled dry Woke up with nothing Underneath suburban skies Became a soldier In a far-war-thrill Oil and dollars Nearly got me killed Oh yeah Caught in the middle of the black and blue My heart weighs heavy every time I think of you Oooh, oooh Is there something I can say? Oooh, oooh A little something so I know you're alright It's alright Oooh, oooh Is there something I can do? Oooh, oooh A little something just to make you feel right It's alright She is a dancer on a Broadway show Says I can make it But it's wearing me out And I feel so low I come with nothing But my conscience is clear Your superstition seems to strangle the world But it's all fear He said It's not real Stuck for a reason and I don't know why My heart feels heavy every time you pass me by Oooh, oooh Is there something I can say? Oooh, oooh A little something so I know you're alright It's alright Oooh, oooh Is there something I can do? Oooh, oooh A little something just to make you feel right It's alright Oooh, oooh Oooh, oooh So let me see that smiling face Cause nothing ever takes your place

## Kane

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