

Mr. Browning said, back in the past,  
 "A man's reach should exceed his grasp".  
 But by your acts i've come to see,  
 With that advice, you don't agree.

4/4 p2, bc

C G  
 G C  
 A<sub>m</sub> F  
 G C C

Your view is, for safety's sake,  
 Restraint is now the path to take.  
 There's no need to reach too far 'cause  
 You're not aiming for the stars.

F C  
 G C  
 A<sub>m</sub> F  
 G C C

Think small, act small,  
 Keep it safe; avoid a fall.

C G  
 A<sub>m</sub> G pause

If you plan too much, then you won't do much, 'cause  
 Paralysis holds you in its clutch.  
 Simple schemes, modest dreams,  
 Pose no threat to your esteem.

C G  
 G C  
 A<sub>m</sub> F  
 G C C

When your goals are small, you do not fail;  
 You keep yourself upon the rail.  
 Limited reach, limited life,  
 Free from worry, free from strife.

F C  
 G C  
 A<sub>m</sub> F  
 G C C

Think small, act small –  
 Something like a baby's crawl.

C G  
 A<sub>m</sub> G pause

Mr. Browning said, back in the past,  
 "A man's reach should exceed his grasp".  
 But simple schemes and limited dreams,  
 That's enough for you, it seems.

C G  
 G C  
 A<sub>m</sub> F  
 G C C

But if you think too small, and act too small,  
 You find in the end you've done nothing at all.

F C  
 G G C C<sub>pinch</sub>