Tiny Things (Eli Hoehn)

Everything is made of really little tiny things
The line that's drawn, the chair I'm on, all the weight that gravity brings
The acrobat, the laundromat where I wash my dirty things
Little itty bitty teenie weenie little tiny things.

The subatomic world is where the multiverse begins
Neutrons, protons, muons, bosons and a bunch of quantum strings
Matter and energy entangle and the little quark sings
Little itty bitty teenie weenie little tiny things.