

# Little By Little

## The Chicharones

[Chorus]

Little by little by little by  
Iâ€™m going crazyâ€  
Little by little by little by  
Iâ€™m going crazyâ€

[Verse 1]

In reality, Iâ€™m just an average Joe with a simple life  
No American idol but I get by  
Wish I could tour with Fifth Wheel bus,  
Back to the real world, time to wake up  
Smell antifreeze and now with big brothers  
Bad to me, Iâ€™ve got a blind date with destiny,  
Iâ€™m Mexican, what an amazing race I get to be.  
Most days are wickedly perfect  
Youâ€™re not affecting me,  
Making me nervous, Iâ€™m a survivor  
The last on the planet deserted.  
Pass the word like a ten thousand dollar pyramid scheme.  
Changing the face of the game like a sworn medical team,  
Lead troopers, a league of supreme losers.  
Press your luck with Sleep; go home, the biggest loser  
Iâ€™ll have the last laugh like the last comic standing  
Making the band play as you walk off stage empty handed  
And Iâ€™m, taking home Americaâ€™s next top model,  
Back to the bachelor pad, show her some Longfellowâ€

[Chorus x 2]

Little by little by little by  
Iâ€™m going crazyâ€  
Little by little by little by  
Iâ€™m going crazyâ€

[Verse 2]

Little by little, grow a little more bitter.  
Sit down in my chair like a grown man sitting down to dinner.  
Whereâ€™s my newspaper, boy? Dog, fetch me my slippers,  
Feed me, do the dishes, if you need me, Iâ€™m in the shitter.  
With everybody so emo everyone expects emotion

While Iâ€™m holding onto long-term solution to that notion,  
That everything my story, shown off, be banned  
Be thrown into the lions as if the crowd cared.  
Some are born like us, most important like them  
Some will live to the fullest; some will die in the system.  
Just trying to live the mission  
I admire the mission; acquire the license to listen,  
Weâ€™re the fire the passim.

So whereâ€™s my welfare? Whereâ€™s my healthcare?  
Whereâ€™s my sandwich? Thereâ€™s my sandwich.  
Spin doctors spinning, old white men grinning  
Power to the rival, end to its bidding.

[2 x]

Can you think of a single thing youâ€™ve done  
Thatâ€™s meant anything, anything at all?  
I know Iâ€™ll probably take the fallâ€  
I was going into circles till I hit the wallâ€

[Verse 3]

Iâ€™m absolutely sure one day Iâ€™ll settle down.  
Find a special spot, Pascal and some mescal  
Got trees growing, got a flower garden going  
Couple herbs for the cooking, couple more for the smoking  
Got a hammock for the swinging, fresh tomatoes for the salad.  
Thatâ€™ll compliment the burgers straight cookinâ€™ on the grill.  
Still I drink myself stupid; I canâ€™t walk home alone,  
Need a shoulder to lean on, I need a cold beer, come on.

Musicâ€™s my meal ticket, if I could keep living on beer to get  
Timeâ€™s ticking like weed in your mind and you donâ€™t get it.  
No ace in the hole and the weight of the game  
Is breaking your soul, keep changing your game  
Playing the role.  
Keep telling my family short like toe, caritas.  
Just let it linger, hard to pick up teeth with broken fingers  
And I, humbled myself till I was hollow inside  
But no more, I get this and you can swallow my pride!

[Chorus x 2]

Little by little by little by  
Iâ€™m going crazyâ€  
Little by little by little by  
Iâ€™m going crazyâ€

---

Lyrics submitted by Jesus.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>