Little by Little

The Chicharones

[Chorus]
Little by little by little by
I?m going crazy?
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I?m going crazy?

[Verse 1]
In reality, I?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, I?ve got a blind date with destiny,
I?m Mexican, what an amazing race I get to be.
Most days are wickedly perfect
You?re not affecting me,
Making me nervous, I?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
I?ll have the last laugh like the last comic standing
Making the band play as you walk off stage empty handed
And I?m, taking home America?s next top model,
Back to the bachelor pad, show her some Longfellow?

[Chorus x 2]
Little by little by little by
I?m going crazy?
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[Verse 2]
Little by little, grow a little more bitter.
Sit down in my chair like a grown man sitting down to dinner.
Where?s my newspaper, boy? Dog, fetch me my slippers,
Feed me, do the dishes, if you need me, I?m in the shitter.
With everybody so emo everyone expects emotion

While I?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,
We?re the fire the passim.

So where?s my welfare? Where?s my healthcare?
Where?s my sandwich? There?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 you?ve done
That?s meant anything, anything at all?
I know I?ll probably take the fall?
I was going into circles till I hit the wall?

[Verse 3]
I?m absolutely sure one day I?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.
That?ll compliment the burgers straight cookin? on the grill.
Still I drink myself stupid; I can?t walk home alone,
Need a shoulder to lean on, I need a cold beer, come on.

Music?s my meal ticket, if I could keep living on beer to get
Time?s ticking like weed in your mind and you don?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]
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Lyrics submitted by Jesus.

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