

## Little Man

### Corrosion of Conformity

Well I got me a distant story  
So I wrote me a distant tune  
Of how they used to bask in the glory  
And how I wished that I could too  
Little man, be here tomorrow  
They said they could change my ways  
But instead they tried to stone me  
And I been sleeping right here for a hundred days

Lying, giving in  
Trying to get my day on through  
Low town, going down  
Ain't got nobody to save me

Now you know it's hard to stop  
Getting down from burning up  
Now you know it's hard to stop  
Quit trying, baby  
Just get somebody to save you

So I ran from here to El Paso  
And arrived about half past June  
Just in time for them to burn me  
I think I woke up a little too soon  
Little man, if you're a preacher  
Oh then why you been looking so sad?  
He struck a match and then he burned me  
Another honest man gone bad

Lying, giving in  
Trying to get my day on through  
Low town, going down  
Ain't got nobody to save me

Now you know it's hard to stop  
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Getting down from burning up  
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Quit trying, baby  
Just get somebody to