

A Little Each Day

Suicidal Tendencies

Well, I took a walk down under the street
Never thought that I'd see the day I would meet
Came and whispered in my ear
But I tried to pretend that I didn't hear

Turned my head and I walked away
I tried to forget what they had to say
Put on a smile and I tried to hide
But I couldn't keep myself from crying inside

Oh, I, well, I turned my head and I walked away
Oh, I, and I tried to forget what he had to say
Oh, I, and I chalked it up as another day
Oh, I say, I died a little today

Took a journey through my brain
Saw the scars and they felt my pain
Saw the things I didn't want to find
Knew the dreams I had over a bottle of wine

Thought if I lied I was going to win
But they said the battle wouldn't even begin
Thought about the lies that I said to myself
But I knew it's too late to find the help

Oh, I, so I turned my head and I walked away
Oh, I, and I tried to forget what he had to say
Oh, I, and I chalked it up as another day
Oh, I say, I died a little today, I died a little each day

I died a little each day, oh
I died a little today
I died a little today