

Little By Little

Larry Latour (2000)

Saturday night is a comin' 'round again
Coming on up to the eight O'clock amen
I got my music bags and I'm heading out to my car
Thank God I'm not a'going so very far

'Cause I'm going downtown to play guitar
Where all my folkie friends all are tonight
Alright

(Chorus)

(We're gonna) Bring it up

A little by little

Guitar with voices in the middle

Dancin' like we're walkin' on a hot coal griddle

Bring it on up

With the banjo and the fiddle

Tonight

We're gonna have a good time alright

Bring it up a little by little tonight

Start it all up with a little Amazing Grace
Song about a captain who made a quick 'bout face
And then we goodnight to sweet Irene
Song about a lover who threatened to take morphine

If we sang all those great songs tonight
We wouldn't get home to the morning light tonight
Alright

(Chorus) (We're gonna) Bring it up...

Crankin' it up with a song about the MTA
About a man who couldn't get out
No pay, no way
And then a big ship sank
and the lifeboats saved so few
Killed the husbands and the wives
and the little bitty babies too

We sang so loud and with so much force
When we left our voices were so hoarse again
Amen

(Chorus) (3x)
(We're gonna) Bring it up
A little by little
Guitar with voices in the middle
Dancin' like we're walkin' on a hot coal griddle
SING it on up
With the banjo and the fiddle
Tonight
We're gonna have a good time alright
Bring it up a little by little tonight