I am so unable

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The Little Red-Haired Girl Ezra Furman & The Harpoons
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THE LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL - Ezra Furman and the Harpoons Tabbed by: bengtaaron E-mail: bengt12@hotmail.com Tuning: Standard Feel free to switch up the D in the verse with Dsus2 for variety. (Intro) DGA (Verse) Chicago wind almost knocked me over Hurricane Andy s got me running for cover And I forgot if there was any other people In the world, besides me and you I m breaking through a brick wall That s been standing for hours I hide my head from the scattered showers The hurricane is gonna knock down towers tonight (Pre-Chorus) Perhaps you re wondering if I m available Well don t worry about it, baby, I m available I m available I m so available (Chorus) G6 Α Little red-haired girl Α G6 Don t pass right by my table Α G6

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G
To conceal my lust
Red-haired girl
(Repeat Verse pattern)
You hold the keys to my unbridled fury
I m walking home although the snow s in flurries
And none of that could ever make me hurry as I pass your house
Green with white shutters
Storm clouds gather in my tearducts
It s gettin cold so I wear my earmuffs
All the emotions are making me fear a coup d etat
On my central nervous system
(Repeat Pre-Chorus pattern)
Perhaps you re unnerved by my honesty
Well don t worry about it, baby, I don t need honesty
Who needs honesty?
Forget about honesty
I hate honesty
(Repeat Chorus pattern)
Little red-haired girl
Don t pass me on the sidewalk
 Cause everytime our eyes lock
I can t feel the freezing rain
Oh little red-haired girl
Ah, baby, aw, alright, alright, I m, I mma just, just wait
Little red-haired girl
Good grief
(Bridge)
Α
Ah yes
Asus4
It s, it s just our first record
I want you to fall in love with me
                                              Asus4
Α
I want you put your little white hand over my pretty red mouth
(Repeat Verse pattern)
Listen: after the flood there was a big block party
The streets were rivers like that town in Italy
I wore my khakis so you wouldn t call my ugly
The hail was hammering my eyes, I couldn t see
(Repeat Pre-Chorus pattern)
And every few nights I would dream about you
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And it makes me wanna sing this song to you But you don t like this song
I don t have to sing this song
I ll never sing this song again

(Repeat Chorus pattern)
Little red-haired girl
Don t pass right by my table
I am so unable
To conceal my love

Little red-haired girl
Don t pass me on the sidewalk
Cause everytime our eyes lock
I can hear that hurricane

(Repeat Verse pattern)
Red-haired girl
Oh, baby, baby,
I wanna take a walk with you
On the sand

(End on D)