C

G Life was so easy I never really had to think

## Little Red Light Fountains of Wayne

Little Red Light - Fountains of Wayne Tabbed by Natty Send feedback to yttan11@hotmail.com [Intro]  $\mathbf{C}$  (x2) [Verse 1] C G Sitting in traffic on the Tappan Zee / fifty million people out in front of me C G Trying to cross the water but it just might be a while Rain s coming down I can t see a thing / radio s broken so I m whistling New York to Nyack feels like a hundred miles [Chorus] It s not right, it s not fair / I m still a mess and you still don t care I go to work, I come back home But you re still gone, and I m still alone And the little red light s not blinking / no, no the little red light s not blinking No, no the little red light s not blinking CG CG C G C G On my big black plastic Japanese cordless phone, oh no, oh no [Verse 2] Stuck in a meeting on Monday night / trying to get the numbers to come out right I m getting tired, I think I just might need a drink G And as I m reaching in the bottom drawer / I m dreaming bout the way it was before

[Chorus] G Em C It s not right, it s not fair / I m still a mess and you still don t care I go to sleep, when I wake up The pain sets in and it never stops And the little red light s not blinking / no, no the little red light s not blinking No, no the little red light s not blinking On the desktop mailbox of my big black laptop [Solo] G C G G C G C | C | G | C G | G C G G C G C | C G | D | D | [Chorus] It s not right, it s not fair / I m still a mess and you still don t care I go to work, I come back home But you re still gone, and I m still alone And the little red light s not blinking / no, no the little red light s not blinking No, no the little red light s not blinking C G CG CG On my big black plastic Japanese cordless phone, oh no, oh no