Little Red Light Fountains of Wayne

Little Red Light - Fountains of Wayne Tabbed by Natty Send feedback to yttan11@hotmail.com

[Intro]

G# C# (x2)

[Verse 1]

G# C# G#

Sitting in traffic on the Tappan Zee / fifty million people out in front of me C# C# C# C#

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

C# G# Eb

New York to Nyack feels like a hundred miles

[Chorus]

Fm G# C# G#

It s not right, it s not fair / I m still a mess and you still don t care

C#

G#

I go to work, I come back home

C# Eb

But you re still gone, and I m still alone

F#

And the little red light s not blinking / no, no the little red light s not blinking

C#

No, no the little red light s not blinking

C# G# C# G# C# G# C# G# C# G#

C# G#

On my big black plastic Japanese cordless phone, oh no, oh no

[Verse 2]

G# C# G#

Stuck in a meeting on Monday night / trying to get the numbers to come out right C# C# C# C#

I m getting tired, I think I just might need a drink

G# C# G# C#

G#

And as I ${\tt m}$ reaching in the bottom drawer / I ${\tt m}$ dreaming bout the way it was before

C# G# Eb

Life was so easy I never really had to think

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[Chorus]
                          G#
                                               C#
                                                                         G#
         Fm
It s not right, it s not fair / I m still a mess and you still don t care
                           G#
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
                                            G#
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# | Eb | Eb |
[Chorus]
                         G#
                                            C#
                                                                         G#
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
           C#
No, no the little red light s not blinking
                                                    C# G#
                                                             C# G#
                                                                       C# G#
                                           G#
C# G#
On my big black plastic Japanese cordless phone, oh no, oh no
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