Little Red Light Fountains of Wayne

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

[Intro]

A D (x2)

[Verse 1]

A D A

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

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

D A E

New York to Nyack feels like a hundred miles

[Chorus]

F#m A D A

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

D

But you re still gone, and I m still alone

G

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

D A DA DA DA

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

[Verse 2]

A D A

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

Α

D A D A

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

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

D A E

Life was so easy I never really had to think

[Chorus] F#m 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] A DAADA D D A DA A DAADA D D A E E [Chorus] F#m 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 D A D A D A On my big black plastic Japanese cordless phone, oh no, oh no