

Little Red  
Kate Nash

C            Bm            Am            G  
Everybody took everything that they could and they  
C            Bm            Am            G  
Made a little town, out of stones and out of wood, and they  
C            Bm            Am            G  
Made a little king, out of plasticine, and they  
C            Bm            Am            G  
Threw the rules away, but they kept the wisdom in.  
C            Bm            Am            G  
And all of the birds and the bees lived so peacefully.  
C            Bm            Am            G  
And all of the babies, they slept so, so gently.  
Until..

C            Bm            Am            G  
Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Red Little  
Red Little Red

C            Bm            Am            G  
Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Little red came  
knocking.

C            Bm            Am            G            C            Bm  
Little garden how do I make your flowers grow, when I already do everything  
G            C            Bm            Am            G            C Bm Am  
that I know. I bring you sunshine and I bring you rain, but still you  
G  
refrain.

C            Bm            Am            G  
All the other gardens are so full of flowers.  
C            Bm            Am            G            C            Bm  
They re so colourful yet I spend all these hours, trying to make you as  
Am            G            C, Bm, Am    G  
beautiful as them, but still you refrain.