

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.