Just A Little Steve Tannen F#m Stuck in traffic trying to get to New Orleans F#m The further on I go the more I long for where I've been C#m You know what? Just forget it Name something and I regret it C#m And the sun sets like surrender F#m And I guess I misremember that whole mess A And I guess you didn t love me just a little C#m 300 miles and I still miss your stupid face And now I'm drinking in a bar someplace F#m And now I'm drinking in a bar someplace Back to my hotel like surrender A F#m And I guess I misremember what went on And how the whole world looked at dawn C#m When you were waiting by my door F#m I'm sure you didn t love me just a little Α F#m Why does everybody ask if I'm ok? I probably made the whole thing up anyway So here I am down in New Orleans

C#m A

With the concrete and the broke down dreams

Kind of reminds me of every place I ve ever seen

You know what? Just forget it $\mathbf{F} + \mathbf{m}$ \mathbf{A}

Name something and I regret it

C#m

The sun sets like surrender

F#m A

And I guess I misremember that whole time

F#m P

And what your lips felt like on mine

Ε

It was the sweetest fever dream

F#m 2

You probably don t know what I mean

F#m

But if you could face up to it

F#m A E

I would admit I didn t love you just a little

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