

Little Red Door
The Zutons

Intro: **C**

C

Now the time has come to say goodbye

And I leave before I start to cry

Dm

G

Nothing happening round here no more

Dm

G

Gonna leave through my little red door

C

Back in school when we were young and free

Not a thing would upset you or me

Dm

G

Now I feel my heart it beats so sore

Dm

G

As I leave through my little red door

Em

G

But growing up is very hard to do

Em

G

But don't let all that growing smother you

Dm

G

All the time you needed is now gone

Dm

G

All that's left is happy playground songs

C

That you won't sing no more

Now it seems if you're not settled down

With a house and children running round

People wonder what you should be doing

And they think you live your life in ruin

But growing up is very hard to do

But don't let all that growing smother you

All the time you needed is now gone

All that's left is happy playground songs

That you won't sing no more

C

Now the time has come to say goodbye x4

Dm

G

Nothing happening round here no more

Dm

G

C

Gonna leave through my little red door

(Termina em **C** até acabar)