

Saturday As Usual
Bright Eyes

Saturday As Usual

by Bright Eyes

Album : A Collection Of Songs: Recorded 1959-1997

note: it s either Am or Am7

C

Virginia s almost sleeping

G

The night is getting older

Dm

There s static on the tv

Dm7

C

She s lying on the sofa

G

Dm

The cats crawl over her

C

Jenny s in the garage

G

She s got the car in neutral

Dm

She rolls it out so quietly

Dm7

C

It s Saturday as usual

G

Dm

It always is

C

And me I m in my bedroom

G

Drawing in my notebook

Dm

Cause my hand thinks I m an artist

Dm7

C

But my heart knows I m a poet

G

Dm7

It s just words, they mean...

C

Am7/B

So little to me, so little to me

Dm

G

So little to me, so little to me

C

Am7/B

So little to me, so little to me

Dm

So little to me

G

I can t seem to deal with something more

When everyone will fall back

C

Daddy s in the backyard

G

his hands are getting dirty

Dm

And mom is in the kitchen

Dm7

C

And her cake says that I m thirteen

G **Dm**

Another year

C

My brother went to college

G

To become a doctor

Dm

And if he studies hard enough

Dm7

C

he ll end up just like father

G

Dm

Who hates his life

C

And me, I m in the bathroom

G

crying out my eyelids

Dm

Cause it s hard to be a man

Dm7

C

when you re scared just like a little kid

G

Dm

The world s become...

C

Am7/B

A little too mean, a little too mean

Dm

G

A little too mean, a little too mean

C

Am7/B

A little too mean, a little too mean

Dm

A little too mean,

G

And I can t see the point of patient love

C

When everyone just wants to get fucked