## Saturday Sun Crowded House

SATURDAY SUN crowded house G - G - G - G - F#m - F#m - G It s a Saturday sun Bmand the game is still on F#m and the waiting is done it s all about you as he calls out your name on a hill far a- way F#m ravens circle a- bove it s all about to change Chorus He s in- sane, callin on the day  ${\tt Bb}$ til the clouds get blown a- way well inside his mind lie all of space and time D and the farthest ones u- nite

it s a Saturday sun and the madness is won

and the night has been sung

out of existence

and my head is al- right

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Bm
  was the darkest of nights
            D
now the cadmium sun
Chorus
F
callin on the day
til the clouds get blown a- way
There s an eye inside his mind
for all the space and time
       Bb
He s been waitin for a sign
Bridge:
  lookin for a revalation maybe
of visions of the underworld
 but when you saw the first light,
then you know its alright
(na na na na na na)
It s a Saturday sun
and the madness is won
and the nightmare is done
     F - G - Bb -
Solo:
(D)
           F
                                     Bb
e | 7p5-5-----/10s12-10-8-- |
B|----7-5-7-7/------6s8s6s8s6/----/----10|
G|-----/7-5------|7s9s7/-----|
D|-------|
A | ----- | /---- |
E | ----- /---- /---- |
Chorus
 And time he wakes
colours up the sky
      Bb
make the darkness come to life
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memories inside his heart

G
of everything he wants to know

Bb
D
of everyplace he has to go (yeah!)

Outro:
G - A - Bm 4x
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**D** //