

Saturday

Kids In Glass Houses

I m pretty sure this is right.
Enjoy. :)

G

And I wish I could sleep

G

But I m tied down, dirty in these borrowed sheets

Em

It s been a week

Em

And I ve been singing to my feet, yeah

Em

But I won t admit defeat til

C9

D

Saturday, Saturday, Saturday

well come my wayâ€!

G

For your information

G

I love my demons

G

Em

Cause they keep me company, yeah

Em

I ve grown to love my new routine

C9

But on my better days

C9

D

Better days, better days

G

G/F#

Consider yourself one of my best friends

Em

C9

Consider yourself one of my enemies

D

Oh enemies

G

And I wish I could speak

G

We spend the last half hour in the back room

Em

Celebrating me

Em

And now I feel a little cheap, yeah

Em

But I won't admit defeat til

C9 **Em**

Saturday, Saturday, Saturday

C9

And it's not one of my better days

C9 **D**

Better days, better days

G **G/F#**

Consider yourself one of my best friends

Em **C9**

Consider yourself one of my enemies

D

Oh enemies

G **G/F#**

Show a little skin you'll make a million

Em **C9**

Bare a little soul you'll make a million more

C9

Show a little skin you'll make a million

D

Bare a little soul you'll make a million more

Em

When I grow up, woah

C9

I wanna be famous, woah

Em

And when you grow up, woah

C9

Will you still blame us?

G

And I wish I could sleep

G

But I'm tied down, dirty in these borrowed sheets

Em

It's been a bitch of a week, yeah

C9 **D**

Saturday, Saturday, Saturday

G **G/F#**

Consider yourself one of my best friends

Em **C9**

Consider yourself one of my enemies

D

Oh enemies

G **G/F#**

Show a little skin you'll make a million

Em **C9**

Bare a little soul you'll make a million more

C9

Show a little skin you ll make a million

D

Em

Bare a little soul you ll make a million more