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 Fm It s been a week Fm And I ve been singing to my feet, yeah Fm But I won t admit defeat til C#9 Eb Saturday, Saturday, Saturday well come my way…

### G#

For your information G# I love my demons G# Fm Cause they keep me company, yeah Fm I ve grown to love my new routine C#9 But on my better days C#9 Eb Better days, better days

G#

G#/F#

Consider yourself one of my best friends Fm C#9 Consider yourself one of my enemies Eb

Oh enemies

#### G#

And I wish I could speak G# We spend the last half hour in the back room Fm Celebrating me Fm And now I feel a little cheap, yeah Fm But I won t admit defeat til C#9  $\mathbf{Fm}$ Saturday, Saturday, Saturday C#9 And it s not one of my better days C#9 Eb Better days, better days

#### G#

G#/F# Consider yourself one of my best friends FmC#9 Consider yourself one of my enemies Eb Oh enemies G# G#/F# Show a little skin you ll make a million Fm C#9 Bare a little soul you ll make a million more C#9 Show a little skin you ll make a million Eb Bare a little soul you ll make a million more

#### Fm

When I grow up, woah C#9 I wanna be famous, woah FmAnd when you grow up, woah C#9 Will you still blame us?

# G#

And I wish I could sleep G# But I m tied down, dirty in these borrowed sheets Fm It s been a bitch of a week, yeah

C#9 Eb Saturday, Saturday, Saturday

G# G#/F# Consider yourself one of my best friends FmC#9 Consider yourself one of my enemies Eb Oh enemies G# G#/F# Show a little skin you ll make a million Fm C#9 Bare a little soul you ll make a million more C#9

Show a little skin you ll make a million
Eb Fm
Bare a little soul you ll make a million more