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Saturday
Kids In Glass Houses
I m pretty sure this is right.
Enjoy. :)
And I wish I could sleep
But I m tied down, dirty in these borrowed sheets
It s been a week
And I ve been singing to my feet, yeah
But I won t admit defeat til
Bb9
Saturday, Saturday, Saturday
well come my way…
For your information
I love my demons
                        Dm
Cause they keep me company, yeah
              Dm
I ve grown to love my new routine
          Bb9
But on my better days
Better days, better days
                                 F/F#
Consider yourself one of my best friends
Dm
Consider yourself one of my enemies
Oh enemies
F
And I wish I could speak
We spend the last half hour in the back room
Celebrating me
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And now I feel a little cheap, yeah

Dm

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But I won t admit defeat til
Bb9
Saturday, Saturday, Saturday
And it s not one of my better days
Bb9
Better days, better days
Consider yourself one of my best friends
Consider yourself one of my enemies
        C
Oh enemies
                                    F/F#
Show a little skin you ll make a million
Bare a little soul you ll make a million more
Show a little skin you ll make a million
Bare a little soul you ll make a million more
      Dm
When I grow up, woah
          Bb9
I wanna be famous, woah
And when you grow up, woah
               Bb9
Will you still blame us?
And I wish I could sleep
But I m tied down, dirty in these borrowed sheets
            Dm
It s been a bitch of a week, yeah
Bb9
Saturday, Saturday, Saturday
                                 F/F#
Consider yourself one of my best friends
Consider yourself one of my enemies
Oh enemies
Show a little skin you ll make a million
Bare a little soul you ll make a million more
Bb9
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Show a little skin you ll make a million ${\tt C}$ ${\tt Dm}$ Bare a little soul you ll make a million more