

Saturday

Kids In Glass Houses

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

F#

And I wish I could sleep

F#

But I m tied down, dirty in these borrowed sheets

Ebm

It s been a week

Ebm

And I ve been singing to my feet, yeah

Ebm

But I won t admit defeat til

B9

C#

Saturday, Saturday, Saturday

well come my way

F#

For your information

F#

I love my demons

F#

Ebm

Cause they keep me company, yeah

Ebm

I ve grown to love my new routine

B9

But on my better days

B9

C#

Better days, better days

F#

F#/F#

Consider yourself one of my best friends

Ebm

B9

Consider yourself one of my enemies

C#

Oh enemies

F#

And I wish I could speak

F#

We spend the last half hour in the back room

Ebm

Celebrating me

Ebm

And now I feel a little cheap, yeah

Ebm

But I won't admit defeat til

B9 **Ebm**

Saturday, Saturday, Saturday

B9

And it's not one of my better days

B9 **C#**

Better days, better days

F# **F#/F#**

Consider yourself one of my best friends

Ebm **B9**

Consider yourself one of my enemies

C#

Oh enemies

F# **F#/F#**

Show a little skin you'll make a million

Ebm **B9**

Bare a little soul you'll make a million more

B9

Show a little skin you'll make a million

C#

Bare a little soul you'll make a million more

Ebm

When I grow up, woah

B9

I wanna be famous, woah

Ebm

And when you grow up, woah

B9

Will you still blame us?

F#

And I wish I could sleep

F#

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

Ebm

It's been a bitch of a week, yeah

B9 **C#**

Saturday, Saturday, Saturday

F# **F#/F#**

Consider yourself one of my best friends

Ebm **B9**

Consider yourself one of my enemies

C#

Oh enemies

F# **F#/F#**

Show a little skin you'll make a million

Ebm **B9**

Bare a little soul you'll make a million more

B9

Show a little skin you ll make a million

C#

Ebm

Bare a little soul you ll make a million more