

## Ambulance

### Saturday Looks Good to Me

This song has 2 different versions on 2 albums:

Saturday Looks Good to Me (2000) - 1/2 step down, last chorus is a-Capella

All Your Summer Songs (2003) - standard tuning.

**D**            **A**                    **Bm**                    **F#m**  
I don t know if i can find a way to keep  
                  **A**                            **D**                            **E**  
All the secrets that you told me in your sleep  
**D**            **A**                            **Bm**                            **F#m**  
And i m amazed that you still find the space to dream  
                  **A**                            **D**                            **E**  
In the shadows of a town made out of thieves

**D**            **A**                            **Bm**                            **F#m**  
Who would drown the sound of history repeating  
                  **A**                            **D**                            **E**  
With the ambulances screaming up the street

**Ebm**   **Bb**            **Ebm**  
So sing to me  
                  **B**                            **F#**                            **B**                            **F#**  
Don t let me fall asleep to the sound of cold machines  
                  **B**                            **F#**  
Or the smell of gasoline  
                  **B**                            **C#**  
Or the weight of destiny

**Ebm**   **Bb**            **Ebm**  
Don t make me wait  
                  **B**                            **F#**  
I ve been waiting here all night  
                  **B**                            **C#**  
I ve been waiting my whole life

**D**            **A**            **Bm**            **F#m**  
**A**            **D**            **E**  
Somewhere the ghosts of factory workers dance  
With the ghosts of kids who never had a chance  
And we still hear it out our window every night  
Like a fistfight in an ambulance

**Ebm**   **Bb**            **Ebm**  
**B**            **F#**            **B**            **F#**  
**B**            **F#**            **B**            **C#**  
Sing me a song, don t let me think too long

About what I m trying to say  
A broken fire escape  
Or how long I had to wait