Acordesweb.com

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

D

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