

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.

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

Eb **Bb** **Cm** **Gm**
Who would drown the sound of history repeating
 Bb **Eb** **F**
With the ambulances screaming up the street

Em **B** **Em**
So sing to me
 C **G** **C** **G**
Don t let me fall asleep to the sound of cold machines
 C **G**
Or the smell of gasoline
 C **D**
Or the weight of destiny

Em **B** **Em**
Don t make me wait
 C **G**
I ve been waiting here all night
 C **D**
I ve been waiting my whole life

Eb **Bb** **Cm** **Gm**
Bb **Eb** **F**
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

Em **B** **Em**
C **G** **C** **G**
C **G** **C** **D**
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