

**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.

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

**E** **B** **C#m** **G#m**  
Who would drown the sound of history repeating  
**B** **E** **F#**  
With the ambulances screaming up the street

**Fm** **C** **Fm**  
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#** **Eb**  
Or the weight of destiny

**Fm** **C** **Fm**  
Don t make me wait  
**C#** **G#**  
I ve been waiting here all night  
**C#** **Eb**  
I ve been waiting my whole life

**E** **B** **C#m** **G#m**  
**B** **E** **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

**Fm** **C** **Fm**  
**C#** **G#** **C#** **G#**  
**C#** **G#** **C#** **Eb**  
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