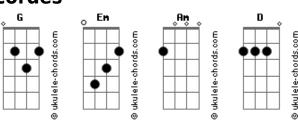


## **Travis - Blue Flashing Light**

Tom: G Saturday evening at quarter to five I would see him arrive at the door Pushed you aside as he stagered inside spilling alcohol over the floor A storm is a brew it is sure to fall soon as I look at you from ashore So you'd better hold on 'cos it's saturday night Em and your friends are all out and you feel like shit 'cos they never called you no they never called you no they never called, never called Never bloody ever Call me a name and i'll hit you again you're a slut, you're a bitch, you're a hore talk to your dad in that tone of voice

## **Acordes**



there's a belt hanging over the door so you run to your room, and you hide in your room thinking how you could settle the score chorus 1 The blue flashing light last saturday night brought the neighbours all out on the street they watched as the fireman carried you out and they stared at each others feet Em everyone sees yet nobody says are you all just afraid of the heat but it's saturday night and i'm lying alone Em and the bed that i made disconnected the phone still they never call you no they never call you no they never call, never call Never bloody ever call