

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 staggered 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
 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

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
 everyone sees yet nobody says
 are you all just afraid of the heat
 but it's saturday night
 and i'm lying alone
 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

Acordes

