

## **Twin Shadow - Saturdays**

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tom:
            [Primeira Parte]
This could be the last time
That could be the fault line slipping away
This could be your last line
Care about everything you say
This might be the last ride
Every road could fall right under our feet
I'm sinking to the ocean
This will be a lost street
[Pré-Refrão]
When you open your eyes it's like
Nothing's real
When you open your eyes it's like
[Refrão]
Saturdays
When we dance in the dark in the room
Where it all gets real
I know you know how it feels
When the moonlight lit_up your face
And let love spark
( D E )
Making my chrome heart sick
No one could make me stav
No one could make me sit
Maybe we're a fault line
Maybe we're a phone line ready to break
Maybe you're a time bomb
I don't care what your boyfriends say
[Pré-Refrão]
```

```
When you lift up your head it's like
Nothing's real
When you open your eyes it's like
[Refrão]
Saturdays
When we dance in the dark in the room
Where it all gets real
I know you know how it feels
Saturdays
When we dance in the dark in the room
Where it all gets real
I know you know how it feels
Did the good days go away?
In the bright lights, did it fade?
We were heavy
We were sideways
When we danced in the dark over my place
If it's my face you remembered
From all the Sundays in the summer
Then you'd know there was so much more than a spark
Enough to make me run and follow you in the dark
[Refrão]
Saturdays (oh)
When we dance in the dark in the room (oh)
Where it all gets real
I know you know how it feels
Saturdays
When we dance in the dark in the room
Where it all gets real
I know you know how it feels
Saturdays
When the moonlight lit up your face
And let love spark
```

## **Acordes**

