

Saturday nights – Khalid

Saturday nights

Blueberry cigarillos

Swishers make my throat hurt

Rolling OCB's on the side for me

Light 'em up and let 'em both burn

Family feuds, say your mom's confused

Off of shit she doesn't wanna learn

But daddy's gone, say he's never home

And wishing only makes it worse

I guess there's certain dreams that you gotta keep

'Cause they'll only know what you let 'em see

And all the things that I know

That your parents don't

They don't care like I do

Nowhere like I do

And all the things that I know

That your parents don't

They don't care like I do

Nowhere like I do

Nowhere like I do

Nowhere like I do

Saturday nights, light gray Silverado

You drive it 'cause you have to

Stay up working late at a job you hate

Fix your makeup in a dirty bathroom

No more love, in and out of clubs

Knowing what you gotta do

You've got plans wrapped in rubber bands

And that's the only thing you'll never lose

I guess there's certain dreams that you gotta keep

'Cause they'll only know what you let 'em see

And all the things that I know

That your parents don't

They don't care like I do

Nowhere like I do

And all the things that I know

That your parents don't
They don't care like I do
Nowhere like I do
Nowhere like I do
'Cause I care, I care about you
There's nowhere I'd rather be
Than right here right around you
I care, care about you
There's nowhere I'd rather be
With all the things that I know
That your parents don't
They don't care about you
Nowhere that I do
All the things that I know
That your parents don't
Don't care about you
The way that I
The way that I do
(Do, do, do) The way that I do (do, do, do)
(Do, do, do) The way that I do (do, do, do)
(Do, do, do) Nowhere that I love (do, do, do)
Ahh-mmmm



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych