Saturday Nights

Intro: Oh, didn't you like my show? Oh, didn't you like my show? C# D D# С What the fuck was your problem with my show Verse 1: A D em D G I don't know how to talk to strangers, and ask them to dance A D em D G I'm no good at random hookups, only long term romance D em But now that I've decided I'd like to try a one night stand Em C A I'm gonna have ask you for a hand Chorus 1: And so to all the beatiful girls, on a Saturday night G Gm D Am I doing it right, am I doing it wrong? Do you possibly think, I should buy you a drink, G A Bm I should give you a wink, or I should sing you a song? Are my jeans too tight, is my skin too white, are my stories too trite? Post-chorus 1: С Don't you know I can waste a whole night on this frustrating game D C D Where the players are varied, but the outcome stays the same D C D C D C I see you at the bar, I come over and I say hello D C D But your dress is a terrible torture for a man D C D C Cause I can't see your nipples, but I so nearly can D C D And with every accidental downwards glance D C D I'm know that you notice, I'm watching my chance disappear C A You say "My eyes are up here" C A You say "My eyes are up here" C# D D# C A You say "My eyes are up here"

Verse 2:

And I'm an epic tale of failure, I could give you quite a list

Of girls I've gazed at longingly but haven't ever kissed And my bassist ain't a looker, but I'm sure that you'll agree He's the master of seduction next to me

Chorus 2.

Post-chorus 2:

Just the other night, I was in a bar over there I'm talking to a pretty girl with long hair. She sang "Tonight, we are young"
I said "I too am a Nate Ruess fan
But I largely prefer his previous band
You probably haven't heard of them though."
She calls me a dirty hipster, and off she goes
Yeah off she goes

Bridge:

If you give a man a fish, then you can feed him for a day
If I just date another girl, then I'll just watch her run away
But if you teach the vital art of fishing to me
I'd never cry alone at night again, cause you know what they say
There's always lots of other fish in the sea

Repeat chorus, transposed to G.

Outro:

And you know I can waste a whole night on this frustrating game D C And I'd kiss you before I was sure of your name