

# 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

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

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 around you  
I care, care about you  
There's nowhere I'd rather be

All the things that I know  
That your parents don't  
They don't care about you  
Nowhere like I do  
All the things that I know  
That your parents don't

Don't care about you  
Nowhere like I  
Nowhere like I do (Do, do, do)  
Nowhere like I do (Do, do, do)  
Nowhere like I do (Do, do, do)  
Nowhere like I do (Do, do, do)