and the bed that i made

```
F:m
Saturday evening at quarter to five
I would see him arrive at the door
Pushed you aside as he stagered inside
        Em
spilling alcohol over the floor
A storm is a brew it is sure to fall soon
as I look at you from ashore
        G
So you'd better hold on
'cos it's saturday night
        Em
and your friends are all out
and you feel like shit
'cos they never called you
no they never called you
       Em
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
         Em
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
Em
The blue flashing light last saturday night
brought the neighbours all out on the street
they watched as the fireman carried you out
         Εm
and they stared at each others feet
        Em
everyone sees yet nobody says
       Am
are you all just afraid of the heat
but it's saturday night
and i'm lying alone
       Em
```

disconnected the phone

G

still they never call you no they never call you

Em

no they never call, never call Never bloody ever call