Saturday Nights

Khalid

Saturday nights
New berry cigarillos
Swishers make my throat hurt
Rolling OCDs on the side for me
Got 'em up and let 'em both burn
Family feuds saying Mom's confused
I'm for sure she doesn't wanna learn
But Daddy's gone, say he's never home
And wishing only makes it worseI 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
Know well 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 doSaturday nights
That 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
All my love in the dark clouds
I know what you gotta do
You 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 seeAll 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 well 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 now
I care, care about you
There's nowhere I'd rather beAll the things that I know
That your parents don't
They don't care about you
Nowhere that I do
And all the things that I know
That your parents don't
Don't care about you
Nowhere that I
Nowhere that I do
Nowhere that I do (do, do, do)
Nowhere that I do (do, do, do)
Nowhere that I do (do, do, do)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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