

# Saturdays

Nelly Furtado

**Ami**

Hot motel

**Emi**

Stuffy inside

**G**

I know well

**D**

These eleven walls

**Ami**

Hot black tar

**Emi**

I tan my legs

**G**

Rest my heart

**D**

And dream of the city

Magazine and diet coke

I'm not a joke

This is me

Damaged leg

Heavy cart

Plastic cups

Linen mart

Rock garden

Where I used to play

People stare

Part of their day

Coffee break

Lunch at noon

Pumpernickel steak

Green and orange room

Done my list

I Make my way

To help my mother

End her day

Fresh cut grass

parking lot

We roll on out

We got a lot

We're on our way

Roll the windows down

And scream out loud

We're tired now

Take it home

Stop on the way

To the bakery

For some fruit and cake

Home I lay

After a shower clean

I hit my head

And I dream

