Saturday Nights REMIX

Khalid & Kane Brown

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 worseI 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 like I do

Nowhere like I do

Nowhere like I do

Saturday nights, your works shoes are stilettos

Smell of cheap perfume

Makeup on your face, try to hide the pain

All the lies they look like the truth

Deep in your heart, all you want is love

But you never felt good enough

You got wrapped up in other plans

But this ain't the way the story endsI 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 like I do

Nowhere like I do

(Do-do-do, do-do-do, ah)

'Cause I care, I care, I care about you

(Do-do-do, do-do-do, ah)

There's nowhere I'd rather be

(Do-do-do, do-do-do, ah)

Than right here right around you

(Do-do-do)

I care, care, I care, care about you

(Do-do-do, ah)

There's nowhere I'd rather beWith all the things that I know that your parents don't

They don't care about you, nowhere that I do

All the things that I know that your parents don't

Don't care about you, the way that I, the way that I do

(Do-do-do, do-do-do, ah)

The way that I do (Do-do-do, do-do-do, ah)

The way that I do (Do-do-do, do-do-do, ah)

The way that I do (Do-do-do)

The way that I do, I do, oh (Do-do-do, ah)

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/