

1-800-Alarm-Me

The Arrogant Sons of Bitches

E
hey, i woke up today (today)
F#m
to think about a dream i had

a dream I left so far away
C#m
ten seconds pass, and as

i think twenty minutes pass
A
i failed my mission
Am
i m a waste of life, waste of mind, where s my ambition

E
chalk up one girlfriend
F#m
two broken cars

my band and friends are nothing more
C#m **B**
than parting shots not taken
A **B** **A**
look at how jaded I can be

A **B** **E** **A**
when I turned 16, already way too old to be in this entire scene
B
of sighing lazily at unaccomplished dreams
E **B**
yeah it s my home but i think its time to go
A **B**
i ll hit once more so i don t wake up
E **F#m**
i got no home, and i got nowhere to go
A **B**
i just can t seem to get on top of this
C#m **B** **E**
situation normal all fucked up

E
still I lay in bed
F#m

think of all the dreams i had and clever remarks i have said

C#m

it seems like they all mean nothing

A

snooze, alarm, reset that s eight more minutes

Am

this disaster can t exist because I m not awake to live it

E

F#m

i can t seem to place where life went wrong

it s the wrong chords

C#m

it s one lame song

C#m B

A

B

A

i ll never know what exit to get off at until its passed

A

B

kick me in the ass

E

A

a free shot, get it over with and kick me till i bleed

B

E

it seems that s all you need (let s go) this one s on me

E

B

yeah it s my home but i think its time to go

A

B

i ll hit once more so i don t wake up

E

F#m

i got no home, and i got nowhere to go

A

B

i just can t seem to get on top of this

C#m

B

A

Am

situation normal all fucked up

E

F#m

i don t think i m going outside today

C#m

i ll stay in bed all day

A

Am

declare a personal holiday

C#m

so you can take my page right of your phone book

E

burn my seven digits to ashes

A

i won t be attending any of your classes

Am

write another song as this day passes

E **F#m**
i don t think i m going outside today
C#m
i ll stay in bed all day
A **Am**
declare a personal holiday
C#m
so you can take my page right of your phone book
E
burn my seven digits to ashes
A
i won t be attending any of your classes
Am
eyelids on the sky as this day passes

E **A**
i wanna stay asleep forever
A **C#m**
i wanna stay asleep forever
C#m **B**
i wanna stay asleep forever
B **E**
i wanna stay asleep forever

E **A**
i wanna stay asleep forever
A **C#m**
i wanna stay asleep forever
C#m **B**
i wanna stay asleep forever
B **E**
i wanna stay asleep forever