

1-800-Alarm-Me

The Arrogant Sons of Bitches

F
hey, i woke up today (today)
Gm
to think about a dream i had
a dream I left so far away
Dm
ten seconds pass, and as
i think twenty minutes pass
Bb
i failed my mission
Bbm
i m a waste of life, waste of mind, where s my ambition

F
chalk up one girlfriend
Gm
two broken cars
my band and friends are nothing more
Dm **C**
than parting shots not taken
Bb **C** **Bb**
look at how jaded I can be

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

F
still I lay in bed
Gm

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

Dm

it seems like they all mean nothing

Bb

snooze, alarm, reset that s eight more minutes

Bbm

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

F

Gm

i can t seem to place where life went wrong

it s the wrong chords

Dm

it s one lame song

Dm C

Bb

C

Bb

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

Bb

C

kick me in the ass

F

Bb

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

C

F

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

F

C

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

Bb

C

i ll hit once more so i don t wake up

F

Gm

i got no home, and i got nowhere to go

Bb

C

i just can t seem to get on top of this

Dm C

Bb

Bbm

situation normal all fucked up

F

Gm

i don t think i m going outside today

Dm

i ll stay in bed all day

Bb

Bbm

declare a personal holiday

Dm

so you can take my page right of your phone book

F

burn my seven digits to ashes

Bb

i won t be attending any of your classes

Bbm

write another song as this day passes

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

F **Bb**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Bb **Dm**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Dm **C**
i wanna stay asleep forever
C **F**
i wanna stay asleep forever

F **Bb**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Bb **Dm**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Dm **C**
i wanna stay asleep forever
C **F**
i wanna stay asleep forever