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1-800-Alarm-Me
The Arrogant Sons of Bitches
D
hey, i woke up today (today)
to think about a dream i had
a dream I left so far away
                      Bm
ten seconds pass, and as
i think twenty minutes pass
i failed my mission
i m a waste of life, waste of mind, where s my ambition
D
chalk up one girlfriend
two broken cars
my band and friends are nothing more
Bm
than parting shots not taken
look at how jaded I can be
when I turned 16, already way too old to be in this entire scene
of sighing lazily at unaccomplished dreams
yeah it s my home but i think its time to go
i ll hit once more so i don t wake up
                     Em
i got no home, and i got nowhere to go
i just can t seem to get on top of this
situation normal all fucked up
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still I lay in bed

Em

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think of all the dreams i had and clever remarks i have said
it seems like they all mean nothing
snooze, alarm, reset that s eight more minutes
this disaster can t exist because I m not awake to live it
D
                                      Em
i can t seem to place where life went wrong
it s the wrong chords
              Bm
it s one lame song
                    G
ill never know what exit to get off at until its passed
G
kick me in the ass
a free shot, get it over with and kick me till i bleed
it seems that s all you need (let s go) this one s on me
yeah it s my home but i think its time to go
i ll hit once more so i don t wake up
i got no home, and i got nowhere to go
                     Α
i just can t seem to get on top of this
                                            Gm
situation normal all fucked up
                        Em
i don t think i m going outside today
             Bm
i ll stay in bed all day
                                  Gm
declare a personal holiday
so you can take my page right of your phone book
burn my seven digits to ashes
i won t be attending any of your classes
Gm
write another song as this day passes
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D
                         Em
i don t think i m going outside today
             Bm
i ll stay in bed all day
                                   Gm
declare a personal holiday
so you can take my page right of your phone book
burn my seven digits to ashes
i won t be attending any of your classes
Gm
eyelids on the sky as this day passes
D
    i wanna stay asleep forever
G
    i wanna stay asleep forever
\mathbf{Bm}
    i wanna stay asleep forever
Α
    i wanna stay asleep forever
D
    i wanna stay asleep forever
G
    i wanna stay asleep forever
Bm
    i wanna stay asleep forever
Α
    i wanna stay asleep forever
```