

1-800-Alarm-Me

The Arrogant Sons of Bitches

Eb

hey, i woke up today (today)

Fm

to think about a dream i had

a dream I left so far away

Cm

ten seconds pass, and as

i think twenty minutes pass

G#

i failed my mission

G#m

i m a waste of life, waste of mind, where s my ambition

Eb

chalk up one girlfriend

Fm

two broken cars

my band and friends are nothing more

Cm **Bb**

than parting shots not taken

G# **Bb** **G#**

look at how jaded I can be

G#

Bb

Eb

G#

when I turned 16, already way too old to be in this entire scene

Bb

of sighing lazily at unaccomplished dreams

Eb

Bb

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

G#

Bb

i ll hit once more so i don t wake up

Eb

Fm

i got no home, and i got nowhere to go

G#

Bb

i just can t seem to get on top of this

Cm

Bb

Eb

situation normal all fucked up

Eb

still I lay in bed

Fm

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

Cm

it seems like they all mean nothing

G#

snooze, alarm, reset that s eight more minutes

G#m

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

Eb

Fm

i can t seem to place where life went wrong

it s the wrong chords

Cm

it s one lame song

Cm Bb

G#

Bb

G#

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

G#

Bb

kick me in the ass

Eb

G#

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

Bb

Eb

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

Eb

Bb

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

G#

Bb

i ll hit once more so i don t wake up

Eb

Fm

i got no home, and i got nowhere to go

G#

Bb

i just can t seem to get on top of this

Cm

Bb

G#

G#m

situation normal all fucked up

Eb

Fm

i don t think i m going outside today

Cm

i ll stay in bed all day

G#

G#m

declare a personal holiday

Cm

so you can take my page right of your phone book

Eb

burn my seven digits to ashes

G#

i won t be attending any of your classes

G#m

write another song as this day passes

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

Eb **G#**
i wanna stay asleep forever
G# **Cm**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Cm **Bb**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Bb **Eb**
i wanna stay asleep forever

Eb **G#**
i wanna stay asleep forever
G# **Cm**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Cm **Bb**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Bb **Eb**
i wanna stay asleep forever