

1-800-Alarm-Me

The Arrogant Sons of Bitches

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

a dream I left so far away
Ebm
ten seconds pass, and as

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

F#
chalk up one girlfriend
G#m
two broken cars

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

B **C#** **F#** **B**
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
B **C#**
i ll hit once more so i don t wake up
F# **G#m**
i got no home, and i got nowhere to go
B **C#**
i just can t seem to get on top of this
Ebm **C#** **F#**
situation normal all fucked up

F#
still I lay in bed
G#m

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

Ebm

it seems like they all mean nothing

B

snooze, alarm, reset that s eight more minutes

Bm

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

F#

G#m

i can t seem to place where life went wrong

it s the wrong chords

Ebm

it s one lame song

Ebm C#

B

C#

B

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

B

C#

kick me in the ass

F#

B

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

B

C#

i ll hit once more so i don t wake up

F#

G#m

i got no home, and i got nowhere to go

B

C#

i just can t seem to get on top of this

Ebm

C#

B

Bm

situation normal all fucked up

F#

G#m

i don t think i m going outside today

Ebm

i ll stay in bed all day

B

Bm

declare a personal holiday

Ebm

so you can take my page right of your phone book

F#

burn my seven digits to ashes

B

i won t be attending any of your classes

Bm

write another song as this day passes

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

F# **B**
i wanna stay asleep forever
B **Ebm**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Ebm **C#**
i wanna stay asleep forever
C# **F#**
i wanna stay asleep forever

F# **B**
i wanna stay asleep forever
B **Ebm**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Ebm **C#**
i wanna stay asleep forever
C# **F#**
i wanna stay asleep forever