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

still I lay in bed

Bbm

situation normal all fucked up

```
think of all the dreams i had and clever remarks i have said
                       Fm
it seems like they all mean nothing
                                        C#
snooze, alarm, reset that s eight more minutes
this disaster can t exist because I m not awake to live it
G#
                                        Bbm
i can t seem to place where life went wrong
it s the wrong chords
              Fm
it s one lame song
Fm Eb
                     C#
                                  Eb
ill never know what exit to get off at until its passed
C#
                Eb
kick me in the ass
                    G#
                                                   C#
a free shot, get it over with and kick me till i bleed
                        Eb
                                                        G#
it seems that s all you need (let s go) this one s on me
                         Eb
yeah it s my home but i think its time to go
                       Eb
i ll hit once more so i don t wake up
G#
                      Bbm
i got no home, and i got nowhere to go
                      Eb
i just can t seem to get on top of this
                                               C#m
situation normal all fucked up
G#
                         Bbm
i don t think i m going outside today
             Fm
i ll stay in bed all day
                                    C#m
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
C#m
write another song as this day passes
```

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G#
                         Bbm
i don t think i m going outside today
             Fm
i ll stay in bed all day
                                    C#m
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
C#m
eyelids on the sky as this day passes
G#
                            C#
    i wanna stay asleep forever
C#
    i wanna stay asleep forever
Fm
    i wanna stay asleep forever
Eb
    i wanna stay asleep forever
G#
                            C#
    i wanna stay asleep forever
C#
    i wanna stay asleep forever
Fm
    i wanna stay asleep forever
Eb
```

i wanna stay asleep forever