

1-800-Alarm-Me

The Arrogant Sons of Bitches

G#

hey, i woke up today (today)

Bbm

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

C# Eb C#

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

Eb

of sighing lazily at unaccomplished dreams

G# Eb

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

C#

Eb

i ll hit once more so i don t wake up

G# Bbm

i got no home, and i got nowhere to go

C#

Eb

i just can t seem to get on top of this

Fm Eb G#

situation normal all fucked up

G#

still I lay in bed

Bbm

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

C#m

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

C#

i ll 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

G#

Eb

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

C#

Eb

i ll hit once more so i don t wake up

G#

Bbm

i got no home, and i got nowhere to go

C#

Eb

i just can t seem to get on top of this

Fm

Eb

C#

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#

C#m

declare a personal holiday

Fm

so you can take my page right of your phone book

G#

burn my seven digits to ashes

C#

i won t be attending any of your classes

C#m

write another song as this day passes

G# **Bbm**
i don t think i m going outside today
Fm
i ll stay in bed all day
C# **C#m**
declare a personal holiday
Fm
so you can take my page right of your phone book
G#
burn my seven digits to ashes
C#
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# **Fm**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Fm **Eb**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Eb **G#**
i wanna stay asleep forever

G# **C#**
i wanna stay asleep forever
C# **Fm**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Fm **Eb**
i wanna stay asleep forever
Eb **G#**
i wanna stay asleep forever