

1-800-Alarm-Me

The Arrogant Sons of Bitches

C  
hey, i woke up today (today)  
Dm  
to think about a dream i had  
a dream I left so far away  
Am  
ten seconds pass, and as  
i think twenty minutes pass  
F  
i failed my mission  
Fm  
i m a waste of life, waste of mind, where s my ambition

C  
chalk up one girlfriend  
Dm  
two broken cars  
my band and friends are nothing more  
Am G  
than parting shots not taken  
F G F  
look at how jaded I can be

F G C F  
when I turned 16, already way too old to be in this entire scene  
G  
of sighing lazily at unaccomplished dreams  
C G  
yeah it s my home but i think its time to go  
F G  
i ll hit once more so i don t wake up  
C Dm  
i got no home, and i got nowhere to go  
F G  
i just can t seem to get on top of this  
Am G C  
situation normal all fucked up

C  
still I lay in bed  
Dm

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

**Am**

it seems like they all mean nothing

**F**

snooze, alarm, reset that s eight more minutes

**Fm**

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

**C**

**Dm**

i can t seem to place where life went wrong

it s the wrong chords

**Am**

it s one lame song

**Am G**

**F**

**G**

**F**

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

**F**

**G**

kick me in the ass

**C**

**F**

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

**G**

**C**

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

**C**

**G**

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

**F**

**G**

i ll hit once more so i don t wake up

**C**

**Dm**

i got no home, and i got nowhere to go

**F**

**G**

i just can t seem to get on top of this

**Am G**

**F**

**Fm**

situation normal all fucked up

**C**

**Dm**

i don t think i m going outside today

**Am**

i ll stay in bed all day

**F**

**Fm**

declare a personal holiday

**Am**

so you can take my page right of your phone book

**C**

burn my seven digits to ashes

**F**

i won t be attending any of your classes

**Fm**

write another song as this day passes

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

**C** **F**  
i wanna stay asleep forever  
**F** **Am**  
i wanna stay asleep forever  
**Am** **G**  
i wanna stay asleep forever  
**G** **C**  
i wanna stay asleep forever

**C** **F**  
i wanna stay asleep forever  
**F** **Am**  
i wanna stay asleep forever  
**Am** **G**  
i wanna stay asleep forever  
**G** **C**  
i wanna stay asleep forever