

1-800-Alarm-Me

The Arrogant Sons of Bitches

C#

hey, i woke up today (today)

Ebm

to think about a dream i had

a dream I left so far away

Bbm

ten seconds pass, and as

i think twenty minutes pass

F#

i failed my mission

F#m

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

C#

chalk up one girlfriend

Ebm

two broken cars

my band and friends are nothing more

Bbm 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# Ebm

i got no home, and i got nowhere to go

F#

G#

i just can t seem to get on top of this

Bbm G# C#

situation normal all fucked up

C#

still I lay in bed

Ebm

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

**Bbm**

it seems like they all mean nothing

**F#**

snooze, alarm, reset that s eight more minutes

**F#m**

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

**C#**

**Ebm**

i can t seem to place where life went wrong

it s the wrong chords

**Bbm**

it s one lame song

**Bbm 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#**

**Ebm**

i got no home, and i got nowhere to go

**F#**

**G#**

i just can t seem to get on top of this

**Bbm**

**G#**

**F#**

**F#m**

situation normal all fucked up

**C#**

**Ebm**

i don t think i m going outside today

**Bbm**

i ll stay in bed all day

**F#**

**F#m**

declare a personal holiday

**Bbm**

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

**F#m**

write another song as this day passes

**C#** **Ebm**  
i don t think i m going outside today  
**Bbm**  
i ll stay in bed all day  
**F#** **F#m**  
declare a personal holiday  
**Bbm**  
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  
**F#m**  
eyelids on the sky as this day passes

**C#** **F#**  
i wanna stay asleep forever  
**F#** **Bbm**  
i wanna stay asleep forever  
**Bbm** **G#**  
i wanna stay asleep forever  
**G#** **C#**  
i wanna stay asleep forever

**C#** **F#**  
i wanna stay asleep forever  
**F#** **Bbm**  
i wanna stay asleep forever  
**Bbm** **G#**  
i wanna stay asleep forever  
**G#** **C#**  
i wanna stay asleep forever