

Callin In Sick
Weird Al Yankovic

E C G A C B
Hit my snooze alarm for the 27th time
E C G A C B
Just don t feel like going to work - I think I ll call my boss then I m
A B C D A
Gonna hack and cough and wheeze
B C D
Swear I ve got some strange disease
A B C D
What s that little twerp gonna say? Hey...

(Chorus) - (Hard rock style, lots of crashes, overdriven guitar)

E C C G A
I m callin in sick today
E C C G A
Callin in sick today

I could shine my pennies or clean my lava lamp
I could spend all day in my underwear watching Ernest Goes To Camp
I could sit and count my hair
I could burp my Tupperware
I m not busy now anyway. Hey.....

(Chorus)

E C C G A
I m callin in sick today
E C C G A
Callin in sick today
E C C G A
Ain t going to work, no way
E C C G A G
Callin in sick today

(Bridge) - (same as chorus)

B A B A
I can do anything I want to
B A B A
I am invincible now
B A B A
I m on fire, baby
B D
I m alive, I m alive, can you hear me, world?
E
I m alive!

Maybe I ll spend all day staring at the sun and trying not to squint
Maybe I ll make a huge color tapestry from my bellybutton lint

When I m sick of takin abuse
I just make up some lame excuse
Freedom s just seven digits away. Hey...

(Chorus)

E C C G A
I m callin in sick today
E C C G A
Callin in sick today
E C C G A
Ain t going to work, no way
E C C G A G
Callin in sick today
B B B
A A A G G F# D E (hold on **E**)

Little Riff they play in the chorus

E|-----|
B|-----0-0-----|
G|---0-2-----2-0---0-----|
D|-2-----2-----2-2-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|