Callin In Sick Weird Al Yankovic

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Bb A
                   F
  Hit my snooze alarm for the 27th time
                  F G
                                            Вb
             Вb
  Just don t feel like going to work - I think I ll call my boss then I m
      Bb C
  Gonna hack and cough and wheeze
          Bb
                 C
Swear I ve got some strange disease
          Α
             Bb C
What s that little twerp gonna say? Hey...
(Chorus) - (Hard rock style, lots of crashes, overdriven guitar)
              F
        I m callin in sick today
    Bb Bb F
        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)
    Bb Bb
           F
         I m callin in sick today
    Bb Bb F
        Callin in sick today
    Bb Bb F
        Ain t going to work, no way
    Bb Bb F
D
        Callin in sick today
(Bridge) - (same as chorus)
       G A
 I can do anything I want to
  G
       A
           G
 I am invincible now
   G A G
    I m on fire, baby
 I m alive, I m alive, can you hear me, world?
 I m alive!
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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) D Bb Bb G I m callin in sick today D Bb Bb F Callin in sick today D Bb Bb F G Ain t going to work, no way D Bb Bb F F Callin in sick today Α A A G G G F F E C D (hold on D) Little Riff they play in the chorus E | ----- | B | ----- |