

**Callin In Sick**  
**Weird Al Yankovic**

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

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

**D** **Bb** **Bb** **F** **G**  
I m callin in sick today  
**D** **Bb** **Bb** **F** **G**  
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)

**D** **Bb** **Bb** **F** **G**  
I m callin in sick today  
**D** **Bb** **Bb** **F** **G**  
Callin in sick today  
**D** **Bb** **Bb** **F** **G**  
Ain t going to work, no way  
**D** **Bb** **Bb** **F** **G** **F**  
Callin in sick today

(Bridge) - (same as chorus)

**A** **G** **A** **G**  
I can do anything I want to  
**A** **G** **A** **G**  
I am invincible now  
**A** **G** **A** **G**  
I m on fire, baby  
**A** **C**  
I m alive, I m alive, can you hear me, world?  
**D**  
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)

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

Little Riff they play in the chorus

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