

Sheryl Crow, Alarm Clock

Penthouse, Saturday, guy looks like Chalamet
Handing me his skinny margarita with a salt rim
Top down, bring it 'round, mirror shades, look at me now
Sunset in the rearview on the PCH, I'm all in

It's a beautiful life, blow your mind
And make you say "Ah"
When I open my eyes
Baby, that's when the dreams stop
That's why I hate my, that's why I hate my
That's why I hate my alarm clock
That's why I hate my, that's why I hate my
That's why I hate my alarm clock

Rolling 'round a bed of cash
Office calls, don't call 'em back
No, I ain't got time for that
Loading up my G4
Catch me down in St. Tropez
Just another average day
Paparazzi caught me making love on a surfboard

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And make you say "Ah"
When I open my eyes
Baby, that's when the dreams stop
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Lost my job and lost my keys
Got me beggin' please
Put this day out of its misery
'Cause when I finally fall asleep

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And make you say "Ah"
When I open my eyes
Baby, that's when the dreams stop
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