The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, 1-800-ALARM-ME

ao

hey, i woke up today (today)
to think about a dream i had
a dream I left so far away
ten seconds pass, and as
i think twenty minutes pass
i failed my mission
i'm a waste of life, waste of mind, where's my ambition

chalk up one girlfriend two broken cars my band and friends are nothing more than parting shots not taken look how jaded I can be

when I turned 16, already way too old to be in this entire scene of sighing lazily at unaccomplished dreams yeah it's my home but i think its time to go i'll hit once more so i don't wake up i've got home, and i got no where to go i just can't seem to get on top of this situation normal all fucked up

still I lay in bed think of all the dreams i had and clever remarks i have said it seems like they all mean nothing snooze, alarm, reset that's eight more minutes this disaster can't exist because I'm not awake to live it

i can't seem to place where life went wrong it's the wrong chords it's one lame song i'll never know what exist to get off at until its passed

kick me in the ass a free shot, get it over with and kick me till i bleed it seems that's all you need (let's go) this one's on me

yeah it's my home but i think its time to go i'll hit once more so i don't wake up i've got no home, and i've got no where to go i just can't seem to get on top of this situation normal all fucked up

i don't think i'm going outside today
i'll stay in bed all day
declare a personal holiday
so you can take my page right of your phone book
burn my seven digits to ashes
i won't be attending any of your classes
write another song as this day passes

i wanna stay asleep forever

i don't think i'm going outside today
i'll stay in bed all day
declare a personal holiday
so you can take my page right of your phone book
burn my seven digits to ashes
i won't be attending any of your classes
eyelids on the sky as this day passes

i wanna stay asleep forever (repeat)

