

Wake Up Bomb

E D
I look good in a glass pack
A G

I look good and mean
G D A G
I look good in metallic sick wraparounds blackout tease

E D A G
I scud along the horizon, I chew some sweet tree tea
E D

I get high in my low-ass boot cut cheap
A G

I like being seen
E

I look good with my drink eat no sleep
D A G

Take a leap, longevity
E D A G

I get high on my attitude, latitude, 1973

I'm in deep

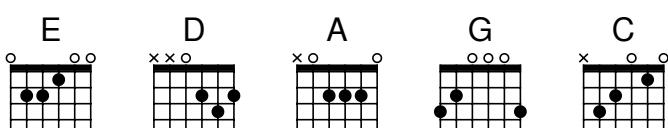
C G C G CD
My head's on fire and high esteem
C G C G C D C
Carry my dead, bored, been there, done that, anything

E D
Oh, the wake-up bomb
A G
Oh, the wake-up bomb
E D
Oh, the wake-up bomb
A G
Oh, the wake-up bomb

My head's on fire and high esteem
Get drunk and sing along to Queen
Practice my T-Rex moves and make the scene
Carry my dead, bored, been there, done that, anything

I had to knock a few buildings over
I make an ugly mess
I had to blow a gasket
Drop transmission
I had to decompress
I had to write the great American novel
I had a neutron bomb

I had to teach the world to sing by the age of 21



I wake up (I wake up)

I wake up (I wake up)

I threw up when I saw what I'd done

Oh, the wake-up bomb

Oh, the wake-up bomb

My head's on fire and high esteem

Get drunk and sing along to Queen

Practice my T-Rex moves and make the scene

Yeah, I'd rather be anywhere doing anything

I've had enough, I've seen enough, I've had it all, I'm giving up

I won the race, I broke the cup, I drank it all, I spit it up

I've had enough, I've seen enough, I've had it all, I'm giving up

I won the race, I broke the cup, I drank it all, I spit it up

Yeah, atomic, Supersonic

What a joke, I'm dumb

See ya, don't wanna be you

Lunch meat, Pond scum

My head's on fire in high esteem

Get drunk and sing along to Queen

Practice my T-Rex moves and make the scene

Yeah, I'd rather be anywhere doing anything

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