

# 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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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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