

## Heart Attack

Sum 41

Remember when there was nothing else to do  
But to lie in bed and wonder how it was always up to you and no  
one else  
Early mornings, made by warnings, what's the point of the alarm  
that I'm ignoring  
It's either raining, I'm not complaining, but waking up is hard  
to do

Turn my head it's back to bed with no delay  
Can't be bothered by the phone ten times a day  
Why get up in the morning doesn't even start till two  
Forget reality, waking up is hard to do

Remember when we would hang out everyday  
And we would rather not be told what to do or what to say 'caus  
e nothing mattered  
Never boring with slept in mornings  
Not ashamed of bad habits that I'm forming  
It's not important if days are shortened  
I can't make time when nothing's new  
Cause waking up is hard to do

Turn my head it's back to bed with no delay  
Can't be bothered by the phone ten times a day  
Why get up in the morning doesn't even start till two  
Forget reality, waking up is hard to do

What's a day when it all ends up the same, and lasts forever  
Can't complain when there's nothing there to blame, and things  
can't be better  
Summer evenings, teenage grievings  
Got no problem with the life that I've been leading  
No concentration on hesitation, I can't make time when nothing'  
s new  
'cause waking up is hard to do

Turn my head it's back to bed with no delay  
Can't be bothered by the phone ten times a day  
Why get up in the morning doesn't even start till two  
Forget reality, waking up is hard to do