

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

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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

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