## 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

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

Lost my job and lost my keys Got me beggin' please Put this day out of its misery 'Cause when I finally fall asleep

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

That's why I hate my alarm clock That's why I hate my alarm clock