

# Cough Syrup

Matthew Schuler

Life's too short to even care at all, oh  
I'm losing my mind, losing my mind, losing control  
These fishes in the sea, they're staring at me, Oh oh  
A wet world aches for a beat of a drum, OhIf I could find a way to see this straight  
I'd run away  
To some fortune that I,  
I should have found by nowI'm waiting for this cough syrup  
to come down, come downLife's too short to even care at all, oh  
I'm coming up now, coming up now  
out of the blue, oh  
These zombies in the park,  
they're looking for my heart, oh oh  
A dark world aches for a splash of the sun, oh ohIf I could find a way to see this straight  
I'd run away  
To some fortune that I,  
I should have found by nowAnd so I run now to the things  
they said could restore me  
Restore life the way it should beI'm waiting for this cough syrup  
to come downLife's too short to even care at all, oh  
I'm losing my mind, losing my mind, losing controlIf I could find a way to see this straight  
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to come down

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