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
I'd run away
To some fortune that I,
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Restore life the way it should beI'm waiting for this cough syrup
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