

# Sleepless

## Soul Coughing

I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless So much time is cashed  
So much smoke is wasted  
Sudden disappearance  
And the air is thick and cool And I can't approach myself  
Skidding over this perdition  
And now I'm out on the veranda  
When I should have gone to school I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless Well I call for sleep  
But sleep it won't come to me  
Shuffling in the hallway  
I can hear him on the stairs And I hear his lighter flicking  
I hear the soft sigh of his inhale  
And the whole width of my intentions  
He exhales into the air, yea I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
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I got the will to drive myself sleepless I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless Skeedunt, stunt the runt  
Smoking Buddha blunt  
Skeedunt, stunt the runt  
Skeedunt, stunt the runt  
Smoking Buddha blunt  
Skeedunt, stunt the runt I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless, sleepless, sleepless I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless  
Sleep, sleep, sleep  
Sleep, sleep, sleep  
Sleep, sleep, sleepless

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