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 sleeplessSo much time is cashed
So much smoke is wasted
Sudden disappearance
And the air is thick and coolAnd I can't approach myself
Skidding over this perdition
And now I'm out on the veranda
When I should have gone to schoolI 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 sleeplessWell I call for sleep
But sleep it won't come to me
Shuffling in the hallway
I can hear him on the stairsAnd 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, yeaI 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 sleeplessI got the will to drive myself sleepless
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I got the will to drive myself sleeplessI got the will to drive myself sleepless
I got the will to drive myself sleepless
I got the will to drive myself sleeplessSkeedunt, stunt the runt
Smoking Buddha blunt
Skeedunt, stunt the runt
Skeedunt, stunt the runt
Smoking Buddha blunt
Skeedunt, stunt the runtI got the will to drive myself sleepless
I got the will to drive myself sleepless, sleepless, sleeplessI 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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