

Cough Syrup

Young the Giant

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 oh oh oh oh
A wet world aches for a beat of a drum, oh If I could find a way to see this straight, I'd run away
To some fortune that I, I should have found by now
I'm waiting for this cough syrup to come down, come down Life'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 oh oh
A dark world aches for a splash of the sun oh oh If I could find a way to see this straight, I'd run away
To some fortune that I, I should have found by now And so I run to the things they said could restore me
Restore life the way it should be
I'm waiting for this cough syrup to come down Life's too short to even care at all oh
I'm losing my mind losing my mind losing control If I could find a way to see this straight, I'd run away
To some fortune that I, I should have found by now And so I run to the things they said could restore me
Restore life the way it should be
I'm waiting for this cough syrup to come down One more spoon of cough syrup now whoa
One more spoon of cough syrup now whoa

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