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Cough Syrup
The Jakes
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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 A wet world longs 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 should have found by now (Repeat **D A G A** pattern) Uhh ch ch ch ch Life's too short to even care at all oh I'm coming up now coming up now out of the blue 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 D If I could find a way to see this straight I'd run away To some fortune that 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 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 it all If I could find a way to see this straight I'd run away To some fortune that I should have found by now So I run to the things they said could restore me Restore life the way it should be G Α