```
Cough Syrup
The Jakes
Eb
                                     Bb
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
G#
A wet world longs for a beat of a drum Oh
Eb
                                           Bb
If I could find a way to see this straight I'd run away
Вb
                     G#
To some fortune that I should have found by now
(Repeat Eb Bb G# Bb pattern)
Uhh ch ch ch ch
Eb
                                      Bb
Life's too short to even care at all oh
I'm coming up now coming up now out of the blue
                                                       Bb
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
Eb
                                           Bb
If I could find a way to see this straight I'd run away
To some fortune that I should have found by now
Вb
                                           Eb
And so I run to the things they said could restore me
Eb
                 Bb
Restore life the way it should be
                 G#
                                       Bb
Waiting for this cough syrup to come down
Eb
Life's too short to even care at all oh
G#
                                            Bb
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
```

Bb

Restore life the way it should be

Bb

G#

Waiting for this cough syrup to come down **Eb**One more spoon of cough syrup now **G#**Bb

One more spoon of cough syrup now