

Cough Syrup
Young the Giant

D A G A

D A
Life's too short to even care at all, oh whoa-oh
G A
I'm losing my mind losing my mind losing control
D A
These fishes in the sea, they're staring at me oh whoa-oh, oh whoa-oh-oh
G A
A wet world aches for a beat of a drum, oh whoa, oh

Bm A
If I could find a way to see this straight I'd run away
G# G Bm A
To some fortune that I should have found by now
G Bm A
I m waiting for this cough syrup to come down, come down

D A G A

D A
Life's too short to even care at all, oh whoa-oh
G A
I'm coming up now coming up now out of the blue, oh oh oh oh
D A
These zombies in the park they're looking for my heart oh whoa-oh, oh
whoa-oh-oh
G A
A dark world aches for a splash of the sun, oh whoa whoa

Bm A
If I could find a way to see this straight I'd run away
G# G Bm A
To some fortune that I should have found by now
Bm
And so I run out to the things they said could restore me
A
Restore life the way it should be
G Bm A
I m waiting for this cough syrup to come down

D Lifeâ€™s too short to even care at all, oh whoa-oh **A**
G Iâ€™m losing my mind losing my mind losing control **A**

D A G A x3

Bm If I could find a way to see this straight Iâ€™d run away **A**
G To some fortune that I should have found by now **Bm A**
Bm And so I run out to the things they said could restore me
A Restore life the way it should be
G I m waiting for this cough syrup to come down **Bm A**

D One more spoon of cough syrup now, oh whoa-oh **A**
G One more spoon of cough syrup now, whoa-oh, oh oh **A**