

## Young The Giant "Cough Syrup"

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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 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

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

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  
Waiting for this cough syrup to come down

One more spoon of cough syrup now [x2]

