

Cough Syrup

Young Marble Giants

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 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
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.
So I run now 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 should have found by now

So I run now 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