

# Soul Coughing, Sleepless

I got the will to drive myself sleepless,  
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I got the will to drive myself sleepless.

So much time is cashed,  
so much smoke is wasted.  
Sudden disappearance,  
and the air is thick and cool.  
And I can approach my sale,  
skidding this perdition.  
But now I'm out on the veranda,  
when I should have gone to school.

I got the will to drive myself sleepless,  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless.  
X2

Well I call for sleep,  
but sleep it won't come to me.  
Shuffling in the hallway,  
I can hear him on the stairs.  
And I hear his lighter flicking,  
I hear the soft sigh of his inhale.  
And the whole width of my intentions,  
he exhales into the air, yeah.

I got the will to drive myself sleepless,  
I got the will to drive myself sleepless.  
X4

Skeedunt stunt the runt, smoking buddha blunts.  
Skeedunt stunt the runt.  
Skeedunt stunt the runt, smoking buddha blunts.  
Skeedunt stunt the runt.

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I got the will to drive myself sleepless.