

Soul Coughing, Sleepless

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

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