

Cold Turkey

John Lennon & The Plastic Ono Band

Temperature's rising
Fever is high
Can't see no future
Can't see no skyMy feet are so heavy
So is my head
I wish I was a baby
I wish I was deadCold turkey has got me on the run
My body is aching
Goose-pimple bone
Can't see no body
Leave me aloneMy eyes are wide open
Can't get to sleep
One thing I'm sure of
I'm in at the deep freezeCold turkey has got me on the runCold turkey has got me on the
runThirty-six hours
Rolling in pain
Praying to someone
Free me again
Oh I'll be a good boy
Please make me well
I promise you anything
Get me out of this hellCold turkey has got me on the run
Oh, oh, oh, oh

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