

# John Lennon, Cold Turkey

Temperature's rising fever is high  
Can't see no future can't see no sky  
My feet are so heavy so is my head  
I wish I was a baby I wish I was dead  
Cold turkey has got me on the run  
Body is aching goose-pimple bone  
Can't see no body leave me alone  
My eyes are wide open can't get to sleep  
One thing I'm sure of I'm at the deep freeze  
Cold turkey has got me on the run  
Cold turkey has got me on the run  
Thirty-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 hell  
Cold turkey has got me on the run