## **Cold Turkey**

## **John Lennon**

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 at the deep freezeCold turkey has got me on the run

Cold turkey has got me on the runThirty-six hours

Rolling in pain

Praying to someone

Free me againOh 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

Songwriters

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