

Common Cold

Hawksley Workman

Common cold
Common cold
Christmastime with the common cold
Oh I won't go back
And I'm never getting over this common cold They're much the same
Heading home on a plane
Lyin' on the border to avoid paying claims
'Cause our bags are full of presents and it's Christmas all the same
We just got home on a plane And I'm gonna kiss you nice, believe me
Between your woven hands
This cold is a nice excuse
When your friends call to talk to you
You can't go out, you say you're getting old
Another thing I like about the common cold
Nearly OD
On Vitamin C
You're standing in a lineup with a gift just for me
And you wrap it up in newsprint with a bow quite naturally
I won't even try to peek And I'm gonna kiss you nice, believe me
Between your woven hands
This cold is a nice excuse
When your friends call to talk to you
You can't go out, you say you're getting old
Another thing I like about the common cold Common cold, common cold
They've got a miracle cure or that's what you've been told
Well let's not rush to remedy
Come get warm in bed with me
We'll pack dry heat
And I'm gonna kiss you nice, believe me
Between your swollen hand
This cold is a nice excuse
When your friends call to talk to you
You can't go out, you say you're getting old
Another thing I like about the common cold
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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