

# Cold

## David Wilcox

You ever wonder why you get a cold

Look at the word, spell it, C-old

C-old, you're pulled over by the reaper for a warningHe says, "I clocked you thinking 80

You know you're not that old

You've been worried about the darkness in the morning""Well, I'll give you something to worry about", he says

Flips open his ticket pad, appreciates your breathingI'm gonna write you up a headache for those thoughts

Now why you been so worried, man? What have you been reading?

And why do you have to tally all you've lost?I'ma write you up a head cold, it comes on like bad weather

So maybe you'll appreciate the warming

See, it gives a new perspective, soon you'll be feeling betterI'll let you off this time with a warning

He says, "But take it easy, alright, people live around here"You won't see him in time

What I'm trying to say is, you'll miss him

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