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David Wilcox "Cold"

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From East Asheville Hardware
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 warning He 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 And he flips open his ticket pad Appreciate your breathing
I'm gonna write you up a headache for those thoughts Now why you been so worried 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 better
I'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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