

Beatles, The "Cold Turkey"

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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

My 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 in 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

Oh, oh, oh, oh

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