

Cold Turkey

John Lennon

[Am] Temperature's rising,	[D7] Fever is high.
[Am] Can't see no future,	[D7] Can't see no sky.
[Am] My feet are so heavy,	[D7] So is my head.
[Am] I wish I was a baby,	[D7] I wish I was dead.

Cold **[C]** turkey, has **[D]** got me, *{tacit}* on the **[Am]** run.

[Am] My body is aching,	[D7] Goose-pimple bone.
[Am] Can't see no body,	[D7] Leave me alone.
[Am] My eyes are wide open,	[D7] Can't get to sleep,
[Am] One thing I'm sure of,	[D7] I'm in at the deep freeze.

Cold **[C]** turkey, has **[D]** got me, *{tacit}* on the **[Am]** run.
Cold **[C]** turkey, has **[D]** got me, *{tacit}* on the **[Am]** run.

[Am] Thirty-six hours,	[D7] Rolling in pain.
[Am] Praying to someone,	[D7] Free me again.
[Am] Oh I'll be a good boy,	[D7] Please make me well.
[Am] I promise you anything,	[D7] Get me out of this hell.

Cold **[C]** turkey, has **[D]** got me, *{tacit}* on the **[Am]** run.
Oh, oh, oh, oh.