

Cold Turkey

Billy Talent

Temperatures 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
I can't see no body
Leave me alone

My eyes are wide open
I 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
I'm praying to someone
To free me again

Oh I'll be a good boy
Oh please make me well
I promise you anything
Get me out of this hell

Cold turkey has got me on the run
Cold turkey has got me on the run
Cold turkey has got me on the run