Cold Turkey

John Lennon

A A7 D Am Bm7

D7 Am7 D7 Am
Temperature's rising
D7 Am7 D7 Am
Fever is high
D7 Am7 D7 Am
Can't see no future
D7 Am7 D7 Am
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

Am C D A7 D Am D6
Cold turkey, has got me on the run

Body is aching
Goosepimple bone
Can't see nobody
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

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

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!