

# Head Cold

## Lights

Walked to the corner  
Stood in the cold wind and felt the time passing me by  
Under a cover  
All frozen over, and my, oh, my knuckles are white

I'm stuck in a hard place  
Out in the rat race  
Like everybody else  
And this one is a big wall  
I'm in for the long haul  
Trying to remind myself

It's just a head cold  
It's just a head cold

Need a little push now  
Some kind of a shake down  
So come here  
Anything

I'm caught in the landslide  
Stuck on the inside  
Like everybody else  
And this one is a big wall  
I'm in for the long haul  
Trying to remind myself

It's just a head cold  
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It's nothing  
It's not loneliness  
Nobody came in on a bed of red roses  
Keep moving  
Everyone is  
Doors always open when another one closes

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