

# My Man's Got a Cold

Paul Kelly

My man's got a cold  
Oh, such a cold  
Could be the worst ever cold  
In the history of the world  
And I've got a front seat row  
To the whole sorry show  
My man's got a cold  
Everybody's been told  
Oh, he's so blue and woebegone  
He don't want to get it on

My man's got a cold  
Mmmm...

My man's got a bug  
It's a nasty little bug  
And he's taken every drug  
But they just won't kill that bug  
Now he's worried it might get worse  
He's thinking about the hearse  
My man's got a bug  
And it's got him in such a fug  
Oh, is there nothing nobody can do  
Up against the man flu?

My man's got a cold  
Mmmm...

My man's got a cough  
It's a stubborn kind of cough  
He just can't shake it off  
It's raspy and it's rough  
He's off his wine and bread  
He even said no to head (Oh-oh)  
My man's got it bad  
Like nobody else has ever had  
Well, if he don't come 'round soon  
I just might have to put him down soon

My man's got a cold  
Mmmm...  
Mmmm...  
Mmmm...