

Billy Talent, Cold Turkey

(original - John Lennon - Cold Turkey)

Temperature's 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
Body is aching goose-pimple bone
Can't see no body leave me alone
My eyes are wide open can't get to sleep
One thing I'm sure of I'm 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
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
Cold turkey has got me on the run