

# Camden, 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  
My 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 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  
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