COLD TURKEY

WORDS & MUSIC BY JOHN LENNON

Temp-ra-ture's ris-ing
Bo-dy is ach-ing
Thir-ty six hours
fe-ver is high
goose-pim-ple bone
roll-ing in pain

can't see no fu-ture
can't see no bo-dy
pray-ing to some-one
can't see no sky
leave me a-lone
free me a-gain

My feet are so heav-ry
My eyes are wide op-en
Oh I'll be a good boy
so is my head
can't get to sleep
please make me well
I wish I was a baby
One thing I'm sure of
I'd promise you anything
I'm in at the deep freeze
get me out of this hell

Cold Turkey has got me

on the run (Ah—)

(tacet—)

My

D6(no 3rd)

D6(no 3rd)

D7 Am7 D7 Am

D7 Am7 D7 Am
Cold Turkey has got me on the run

D7 Am7 D7 Am
D7 Am7 D7 Am
D7 Am7 D7 Am
D7 Am7 D7 Am
C
D
(tacet---------------

D-al Coda

-----A7
D
Am
D6(no 3rd)

CODA

49 times with ad lib shouts of "Oh", "Oo", "No", yells, moans, groans, shrieks etc.

D Am7 D7 Am
D Am7 D7 Am
Am7