

# Girl You Turn Me On

L.A. Guns

Two, three, four  
Call of the wild, lightning to thunder  
Who woulda thought it would pull you under  
Watching your world move like a second hand  
Two years gone, can't bring 'em back again

Send him my regards  
Gonna tear your world apart  
Girl, you turn me on  
You're like the best laid plans got wrong  
Sold your soul to the Hollywood harlots  
Wouldn't give you half a chance  
Because girl, you turn me on

Sing me a song, tell me how bad it is  
Blew your mind all the way to Texas  
Somebody shook the bowl you been swimmin' in  
Shaken and stirred, now you've come back again

Send them regards  
Gonna tear your world apart  
Girl, you turn me on  
You're like the best laid plans gone wrong  
Sold your soul to the Hollywood harlots  
Wouldn't give you half a chance  
Because girl, you turn me on

Girl, you turn me on  
You're like the best laid plans gone wrong  
Sold your soul to the Hollywood harlots  
Wouldn't give you half a chance  
Because girl, you turn me on

Girl, you turn me on  
Watch it, gonna get it  
Watch it, gonna get it  
Girl, you turn me on  
Watch it, gonna get it  
Watch it, gonna get it now  
Girl, you turn me on  
Watch it, gonna get it  
Watch it, gonna get it  
Girl, you turn me on