

# Turn Up the Volume

Robin Trower

Who the hell do you think you are?  
This time baby you've gone too far  
Should have kept your mouth in check  
Now your gonna get it in the neck

The ship in bottle like a tidal wave  
The situation break you'd better turn around  
Your ball is slipping and your slowing down

Turn the volume up - 'til the power hits, 'til the power hits  
Turn the volume up - Turn it up  
Turn the volume up - 'til the power hits, 'til the power hits  
Turn the volume up - Turn it up

Your kindda problems gonna raise some dust  
This time baby heading for a bust  
Your spreading rumours line a sinking stone  
You're suffocating on your own

I've seen the paper with your picture on the front page  
Baby be prepared they've got you running scared  
You're going crazy time to say your prayers

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