

Turn It On

Buckcherry

Let me tell you what I'm feelin'
I ain't special or insane
I just think that all the good things
Come to me when I'm in pain

I don't think about tomorrow
I don't waste away my days
I surround myself with people
Who are goin' my way

Little by little I turn it on
I can dance to a rhythm of your favorite song
Hazy days and the nights are long
But little by little I turn it on

Yes, I got some bad habits
So some may think I'm born to lose
But I know that I can turn it on
Whenever the hell I choose

Sometimes life can be a headache
But I know just what to do
I just let myself go all the way
And I know you want it too

Little by little I turn it on
I can dance to a rhythm of your favorite song
Hazy days and the nights are long
But little by little I turn it on

Like a generator feel the charge
Give it to you straight 'cause I got, I got
There ain't no right when I do it wrong and
Little by little I turn it on

On
Gotta turn it on, yeah
Gotta turn it on, yeah
On
Gotta turn it on, yeah
Gotta turn it on

Sing it!

Little by little I (turn it on!)
Little by little I (turn it on!)
Little by little I (turn it on!)
Turn it on
(Turn it on!)

Like a generator feel the charge
Give it to you straight 'cause I got, I got
There ain't no right when I do it wrong and
Little by little I turn it on

Turn it on
C'mon and turn it on

Turn it on
Turn it on!
Turn it on, yeah