

# 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