

Charlie Patton Highway (Turn It Up, Pt. 1)

Robert Plant

On Charlie Patton Highway, the mist, the rain, the mud
Somewhere east of Tunica and I'm close to givin' up
This car goes 'round in circles, the road remains the same
For help and consolation, I'll hit that dial again

Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Mmm-mmm

I'm lost inside America, I'm turnin' inside out
I'm turnin' into someone else I heard so much about
I'm blinded by the neon, the righteous and the might
I'm stuck inside my radio, turn it on or let me out

Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Oh, oh

Alone with disconnection and not a lonesome word
I reach out to the radio and the clinically disturbed
"Give it up," the man says, "surrender and be saved"
He'll drive away my demons, his help is on the way

So turn it up
Turn it up
Oh, turn it up

A touch of serendipity, a little stroke of luck
The radio inside this car brings guidance from above
The smallest contribution will keep me in safe hands
I'm callin' 1-800, I ain't leavin' it to chance

Turn it up
Turn it up
Up...
Turn it up
Oh-ooh

Ooh
Ooh

Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn