

# Turn It Up

Simply Red

Turn it up, turn it so loud  
It don't ever stop  
No no no no  
Turn it up, makes me so proud  
I believe in this feeling

Well you've lost all the things  
That sharing could bring  
Thought you were doing right  
But violence and flames  
And torches and chains  
Are fuelling  
These new northern lights  
Like prisoners working  
On infertile land  
Took eight years  
To find out the score  
If you're sick then you're lonely  
Out of work then you're hungry  
The sentence is four years more

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I believe in this feeling  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Right up, right up

Who says poverty and race  
Can be kept in their place  
By keeping it  
All underground  
And ruling the country  
Are unfaithful husbands  
Who spank little boys  
Gagged and bound  
There's got to be a better way  
For you and for me  
To turn this hypocrisy round  
The growth of a nation  
Cannot be achieved  
By keeping  
The downtrodden down

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