

Turn It Up

Sonic Syndicate

Turning up like you always do
Head to toe, covered in tattoos
Sooner or later, you're gonna come loose
What the fuck you gonna do?

Your body's swaying from side to side
I wanna catch you when you fall,
But then you'll learn nothing at all
Still, I'm ready to run
But you're so damn drunk
An atomic bomb couldn't wake you up

What's that you hear, bass and lights from the club?
I don't think so; I'm by your side
And all I hear is ambulance siren cries
Screaming, "Help me, help me, help me, help me!"
But the way that you looked

TURN IT UP LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO
HEAD TO TOE, COVERED IN TATTOOS
SOONER OR LATER, YOU'RE GONNA COME LOOSE
WHAT THE FUCK YOU GONNA DO?
TURN IT UP LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO
HEAD TO TOE, COVERED IN TATTOOS
BROKEN NAILS AND A BLEEDING SOUL
SUCK IT UP, YOU FUCKIN' HO!

The way she walks; the way she talks
We all know the girl is halfway dead

You're selling your soul for whiskey and coke
And you're a suicide for tequila and lime
And I gotta admit, when I first saw you hit the dance floor
With your grind, you sent me out of my mind
But after watching you crawl in the door at 5:00 A.M.
It's getting old
Out of soul, out of dough, out of all
But you're screaming, "I don't care!
I don't care! I don't care! I don't care!"

But the way that she looked

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The way she walks; the way she talks
We all know the girl is halfway dead
The things she does; the things she says
We all know the girl is halfway dead

Not seen you lately, I'm wondering on

White roses, caskets, your name on a stone
Turning up like you always do
Head to toe, covered in tattoos

The way she walks; the way she talks
We all know the girl is halfway dead
The things she does; the things she says
We all know the bitch is halfway dead.