

# Turn Me On

Third Eye Blind

Turn me on, turn me on  
Okay, I feel like I-I-I-I-I-I-I  
I-I, oh turn me on and turn me on

I'd like to know what's going on  
I'd just like to know what's going on  
Breakup in the blue moon and I can't move  
And I'm barely holding down  
And I hope you'll come around

Oh, when we fight  
Oh, we go all the way to disaster  
We shine a blacklight on me  
Oh, we're like maniacs  
But then, you look me in the eye  
You make me wanna cry

(Turn me on)  
Turn me on, turn me on  
(Turn me on)  
Okay, I feel like I-I-I-I-I-I-I  
(Turn me on)  
(I-I, oh turn me on and turn me on)  
(Turn me on)  
Turn me on

You like the end of the summer  
Hold on desperately, ooh  
And it feels like you're leaving  
We pace together, intertwine  
Shine a glimpse divine  
We are stronger serpentine  
Drunk on wine like our old times  
You say, "Get me out of here"  
My emotion's in the stratosphere  
Your sex to me is mercy  
'Bout to be the death of me  
Over-touching where our souls meet  
You got me twisted like your bed sheets  
Soaking through and through  
And I'm drowning in you  
And you're like a boat without me  
You're like a bouquet in a bayonet  
And I might see some strange meridians  
And some strange latitude  
You find us vulgar and rude and too loud  
'Cause you can't dumb it down

I'd like to know what's going on  
I'd just like to know what's going on  
I'd like to know what's going on  
I'd just like to know what's going on

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And I'm barely holding down  
And I hope you'll come around