

# Aaron Lines, Turn It Up

I like the sound of the ocean crashing  
Waves making their way to the beach  
I like the sound of the gulf breeze blowing  
Holding your hand, the sand on our feet

I like the sound of raindrops dancing  
As we sleep away a Sunday afternoon  
And I like the sound of the alarm clock ringing  
Means I'll spend another day with you

So turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up a little louder  
I can never ever get enough  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Cause whenever I'm around you  
You've got me thinking that  
I like the sound of that

I like the sound of a fireplace crackling  
Watching a movie, holding you tight  
Yeah, I love it when I hear you laughing  
At that joke I've told a thousand times  
And I like the sound of guitars screaming  
Music so loud we talk with our eyes

Turn it up, turn it up

Turn it up a little louder  
I can never ever get enough  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Cause whenever I'm around you  
You've got me thinking that  
I like the sound of that

I like the sound of your heart beating  
In my arms, right here, right now  
When it's so quiet I can hear you breathing  
That may be my favourite sound

Turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up a little louder  
I can never ever get enough  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Cause whenever I'm around you  
You've got me thinking that  
I like the sound of that  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up a little louder  
I can never ever get enough  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Cause whenever I'm around you  
You've got me thinking that  
I like the sound of that