

Hugh Cornwell, Turn Your Body Down

Turn it up for me when we're all alone
Turn it down for me when you have to go far away from home
Don't want nobody else inside the secret door
Don't want nobody else to find out what I'm waiting for
No matter how far overland or cross the sea
You telegraph your body and your love to me
The signals loud and clear I know what I hear I know what I hear
I hear you turning up for me
Turn your body down
Turn it up for me in the middle of the night
I'll be thinking of you all the time and savouring another bite
I know the secrets safe it's just with you and me
I know the combinations here upon my lips just kiss and see
No matter how far overland or cross the sea
You telegraph your body and your love to me
The signals loud and clear
I know what I hear I know what I hear
I hear you turning up for me
Turn your body down