

Tabitha's Secret, U Turn Me On

Better then you like it
Better then how we live, we die
Instead we fall down, roll into that town
She turns to me, and she said
You turn me on, you turn me on

On with some things so sublime
Silly, sweat now forget that
Several words she thought was kind
She touches me, and she said
You turn me on, you turn me on

Well, I saw Timothy Leary
Writing on the bathroom wall
You turn me on, you turn me on
There's a woman in the door to the left down the hall
You turn me on

There's a blinded spot to call my own
You turn me on, you turn me on
I'da died and I never really even known
You turn me on, you turn me on

You turn me on
You turn me on

Turn out a light, turn on the bed
You took my hand, I was scared by this
I couldn't see nothing, I could feel her
She turned me on, she turned me on

Well, I saw Timothy Leary
Writing on the bathroom wall
You turn me on, you turn me on
There's a woman in the door to the left down the hall
You turn me on

I'da died and I never really even known
You turn me on, you turn me on
I'da died and I never really even known
You turn me on

Well, I saw Timothy Leary
Writing in the bathroom wall
There's a woman in the door to the left down the hall
There's a light and a spark to call my own
You turn me on
I'da died and I never really even known
How you turn me on