

# Bombay Bicycle Club, Turn The World On

You always think you've blinked and missed it  
on your last lap round the sun  
I never felt so optimistic  
since the days when I was young  
I'd dream of growing old  
and all the things I thought I would have done

Turn the world on

You'll make a fine young man  
you'll smooth it out you'll see where I went wrong  
You'll find your merry gang  
they'll hang their bags a couple pegs along  
They're leaving one by one  
they're calling out they're begging you to come

Turn the world on

You make your bed just how you wanna  
Make your bed how you intend  
You take the page and fold the corner  
Try to skip right to the end  
You'll dream of moving on  
to all the things you thought you would have done

Turn the world on  
(It won't wait for you)