

Ugly Americans, You Turn Me On

You turn me on
You knock me out
You take away
All my fears and doubts
Is this a dream you make me scream
You turn me on

You turn me on
You drive me crazy
When you whisper to me
You know I'd love to baby
Eat you up until your gone
You turn me on

I like the way that I feel when you're around
I love the way my feet don't touch the ground
There's something about it
I can't explain but there is no doubt
It's something strong
You turn me on

You turn me on
You're dynamite
You light both ends of my candle
Each and every night
And when you wave your magic wand
You turn me on

You turn me on
Like a morning breeze
When you're around me
You put my mind at ease
Your conversation's like a song
You turn me on

I like the way that I feel when you're around
I love the way my feet don't touch the ground
There's something about it
I can't explain but there is no doubt
It's something strong
You turn me on

You turn me on
You're so enlightening
When you're around me
Life doesn't seem as frightening
You are the sun you are the dawn
You turn me on

You turn me on
You bake my cake
I dream about you
When I'm wide awake
What I'm trying to say is I like the way
You turn me on