

Turn It On, Turn It Up, Turn Me Loose

Dwight Yoakam

Well I'm back again for another night
Of trying to break free from the sadness that I can't lay to rest

This old honky-tonk sure does feel like home
And the music with the laughter seem to soothe my loneliness

So turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose
From her memory that's driving me lonely, crazy and blue
It helps me forget her so the louder the better
Hey mister turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose

Now if a tear should fall, if I should whisper her name
To some stranger I'm holdin' while we're dancin' to an old Buck
Owen's song
I know she won't mind, she won't even know
She'll be dancing with a memory, crying teardrops of her own

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