

Come On Over (Turn Me On)

Isobel Campbell

Like a thief
Crawling through the night
Like a drunk
Brawling in a fight
How she gonna know what is
Right from wrong

Come on over, turn me on

Sunday best
You're my favorite suit
You make the team
You're no substitute
I know baby I'm your
Favorite son, listen up babe

Is it any wonder
Is it any wonder
I lay awake all night
Is it any wonder
On a Sunday soon
I see the light

Tell me baby
Tell me pretty lies
See the spider
Been out catching flies
Will you leave me I know it
Won't be long before you

Is it any wonder
Is it any wonder
I lay awake all night
Is it any wonder
On a Sunday soon
I see the light

Like a blind man
Driving at the wheel
Like a hound dog
Scratching out a meal
You and I both know it
You belong