

## 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