

Girl You Turn Me On

L.A. Guns

Two, three, four
Call of the wild, lightning to thunder
Who woulda thought it would pull you under
Watching your world move like a second hand
Two years gone, can't bring 'em back again

Send him my regards
Gonna tear your world apart
Girl, you turn me on
You're like the best laid plans got wrong
Sold your soul to the Hollywood harlots
Wouldn't give you half a chance
Because girl, you turn me on

Sing me a song, tell me how bad it is
Blew your mind all the way to Texas
Somebody shook the bowl you been swimmin' in
Shaken and stirred, now you've come back again

Send them regards
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Girl, you turn me on
Watch it, gonna get it
Watch it, gonna get it
Girl, you turn me on
Watch it, gonna get it
Watch it, gonna get it now
Girl, you turn me on
Watch it, gonna get it
Watch it, gonna get it
Girl, you turn me on