

Turn Me On

Nina Simone

Like a flower waiting to bloom
Like a lightbulb in a dark room
I'm just sitting here waiting for you
To come on home and turn me on

Like the desert waiting for the rain
Like a school kid waiting for the spring
I'm sitting here waiting for you
To come on home and turn me on

My poor heart, it's been so dark
since you been gone
After all, you're the one who turned me off
Now you're the only one
who can turn me back on

My hi-fi's waiting for a new tune
And my glass is waiting for some fresh ice cubes
I'm just sitting here waiting for you
To come on home and turn me on