I know its hard to see
Why things ain't going your way, baby
And everyone you know
Seems to get the breaks you don't

And the words to the songs that you sing Ain't the right ones, baby, no And the grass is the wrong shade of green Or so it seems

Yeah, don't break it up, don't shake it up
Just turn it on, got to keep it turned on
Don't burn it out, don't sell it out
Just turn it on, got to keep it turned on
Turn it on, turn it on, turn it on, turn it on
Turn it on, turn it on, turn it on

Got to understand, life is What you make it, baby yeah No time to sit around Think of the mistakes you made

Well, it's not what you had It's what you have right here, baby, yeah And it's not who you know It's what you know deep down inside

Yeah, don't break it up, don't shake it up Just turn it on, got to keep it turned on Don't burn it out, don't sell it out Just turn it on, got to keep it turned on

Don't break it up, don't shake it up
Just turn it on, got to keep it turned on
Don't burn it out, don't sell it out
Just turn it on, got to keep it turned on
Turn it on, turn it on, turn it on
Turn it on, turn it on, just turn it on

Oh yeah, don't break it up

Don't break it up, don't shake it up
Just turn it on, got to keep it turned on
Don't burn it out, don't sell it out
Just turn it on, I got to keep it turned on

Turn it on, turn it on, turn it on, turn it on
Turn it on, just turn it on
Turn it on, turn it on, turn it on, turn it on
Turn it on, gotta keep it turned on

Turn it on, turn it on, turn it on, turn it on
Turn it on, just, just, turn it on
Turn it on, turn it on, turn it on, turn it on