

# Turn It Up

Robert Plant

On Charley Patton highway  
The mist, the rain, the mud  
Somewhere east of Tunica  
I'm close to giving up  
The car goes round in circles  
The road remains the same  
For help and consolation  
I'll turn it on again  
Turn it up  
Turn it up

Alone with disconnection  
And not a lonesome word  
I reach out to the radio  
And the clinically disturbed  
"Give it up," the man says  
Surrender and be saved  
He'll drive away your demons  
His help is on the way

Turn it up  
Oh turn it up!  
Ahhhhh, ahhhhh...

I'm lost inside America  
I'm turning inside out  
I'm turning into someone else  
I heard so much about  
I'm blinded by the neon  
The righteous and the might

I'm stuck inside the radio  
Turn it on and let me out

A touch of serendipity  
A little stroke of luck  
The radio inside this car  
Brings guidance from above  
The smallest contribution  
Will keep me in safe hands  
I'm calling 1-800  
I ain't leaving it to chance

Turn it up  
Turn it up  
Ahhhhh, ahhhhh...