

Turn Up the Volume

Robin Trower

Who the hell do you think you are?
This time baby you've gone too far
Should have kept your mouth in check
Now your gonna get it in the neck

The ship in bottle like a tidal wave
The situation break you'd better turn around
Your ball is slipping and your slowing down

Turn the volume up - 'til the power hits, 'til the power hits
Turn the volume up - Turn it up
Turn the volume up - 'til the power hits, 'til the power hits
Turn the volume up - Turn it up

Your kindda problems gonna raise some dust
This time baby heading for a bust
Your spreading rumours line a sinking stone
You're suffocating on your own

I've seen the paper with your picture on the front page
Baby be prepared they've got you running scared
You're going crazy time to say your prayers

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