

Music Time

Styx

I like music,
The rhythm really gets to me
I can't control it,
My feet move automatically
And I like hot licks
The kind I wish that I could play
And when I hear them
I crank the volume all the way

Turn it on
Turn it up
Turn it loud
All the way

I like strangers
Their kindness means a lot to me
They don't ask questions
Don't care about my history
And I like fast girls
I don't know what's come over me
They make me do things
I would not ordinarily

Turn it on
Turn it up
Turn it loud
All the way

Hear it, feel it, like it
Do it, do it, do it to me
Want it, need it, love it
Can't get enough of it
Try it do it
Go ahead and go for it
All the way

And I like daydreams
I've had enough reality
My job is boring
I'm overworked and underpaid
I like TV
It stirs up all my fantasies
Girls in tight jeans
Acting so outrageously

Turn it on
Turn it up
Turn it loud
All the way

Hear it, feel it, like it
Do it, do it, do it to me
Want it, need it, love it
Can't get enough of it
Try it do it
Go ahead and go for it
All the way

Turn it loose, loose
I like big things
The size of them impresses me
Just give me plenty
Forget about the quality
And I like fast food
The burgers always taste the same
The snotty waiters
Ask highball or boubiley