

Turn Me On

The Grates

It all started long ago, we have staples deep they go, to an pasture vivid
Green, to a slow moving stream.

I will have you justify, drawing on your baby teeth, swing me lightly start
My fire, I will roar.

Wrap yourself around me, do it just define me, do it to ignite me, do it as
A friend. anyway you want to, anyway you need to, I can hold my breath,
Turn me on, turn me on.

Crawl inside your ancient eyes, feel your power it's a gift, swing me
Gently light my fire, I will grow.

Wrap yourself around me, do it justify me, do it to ignite me, do it as a
Friend. anyway you want to, anyway you need to, I can skew it backwards,
Turn me on, turn me on.

Turn me on...