

Turn It Well

Up Dharma Down

Downtown I found myself calling in my very own white-
washed breathing space
Diallin' the telephone night time morning sun out of place in o
ur home
Sooner or later maybe we can suit up people on a table, flippin
g on the
Pages, just a little bit ahead of us, cover all my windows
Do you need you take my youth to get the know how to turn it we
ll
Fourthя days, fortnights all we have every little often so, tak
e my
Hand to help you learn to turn it well, baby, maybe we could re
ally turn it
Well

Take them frames off, turn your head, say it when my left ear n
eeds it, no
Girl canя resist it, don't you hesitate, Sea Eyes baby you can
turn
It well
Do you need to change my youth to get the know how to turn it w
ell
Maybe we can suit up and leave the photos home And I'll walk yo
u through
The woods, crossing fingers