

Turn the Beat Around

[Laura Branigan](#)

Blow horns you sure sound pretty
Your violins keep moving to the nitty gritty
But when you hear the scratch of the guitars scratchin'
Then you know that rhythm carries all the action Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion
Turn it upside down
Love to hear percussion
Love to hear it Flute player, play your flute, 'cause
I know you want to get your thing off
But you see, I've made up my mind about it
It's got to be the rhythm, no doubt about it And when the guitar player starts playing
That syncopated rhythm
With the scratch, scratch, scratch
Makes you want to move your body, yeah yeah yeah And when the drummer starts beatin' that beat
Beatin' out that beat with the syncopated rhythm
With the rat-tat-tat-tat-tat of a drum, hey Turn the beat around
Turn it upside down
Love to hear percussion
Turn it upside down
Turn it all around
Love to hear percussion
Love to hear it, love to hear it
Love to hear it, love to hear it Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion
Turn it upside down
Love to hear percussion
Love to hear it Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion
Turn it upside down
Love to hear percussion
Love to hear it, love to hear it
Love to hear it Turn the beat around
Turn it upside down
Turn the beat around
Turn it upside down

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