

Turn Me On

Norah Jones

Like a flower, waiting to bloom
Like a lightbulb, in a dark room
I'm just sittin' here waiting for you
To come on home and turn me on Like the desert waiting for the rain
Like a school kid waiting for the spring
I'm just sitting here waiting for you
To come on home and turn me on My poor heart, its been so dark
Since you've been gone
After all your the one who turns me off
But you're the only one who can turn me back on My Hi-fi is waiting for a new tune
My glass is waiting for some fresh ice cubes
I'm just sitting here waiting for you
To come on home and turn me on, turn me on

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