Play It Loud (Saxon Over Sweden 2011)

Saxon

I was driving down the highway, my music playing loud
I drove into a truck stop, stepped up feelin' proud
The stupid gas attendant said, "Hey, stop that fucking row"
There's always someone somewhere who'll try and turn you downSo if you need some action and nothing comes around
Don't call the doctor turn up the sound
Play it loud
In your neighborhood
Play it loud
In your neighborhoodI was lying on the beach, taking the rays
Listening to Deep Purple reminiscing of old days
I was hassled by a lifeguard so I kicked him to the ground
There's always someone somewhere who'll try and turn you downSo if you need some action and nothing comes around
Don't call the doctor turn up the sound
Play it loud
In your neighborhood
Play it loud
In your neighborhoodI'm sick of people saying our music is too loud
They never stop complaining, try to turn us down
But if you want it louder, we'll turn it up full blast
They'll never stop the music, they're living in the pastSo if you need some action and nothing comes around
Don't call the doctor turn up the sound
Play it loud
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Songwriters
PAUL QUINN, GRAHAM OLIVER, PETER GILL, STEVE DAWSON, PETER BYFORDPublished by
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