

# You Turn Me On

Tim McGraw

Yeah, I swore off love, I swore off women  
Devoted my life to huntin' and fishin'  
I'd never be anybody else's lovesick fool  
It ain't cool I spend all my spare time fixin' up  
That old rusted up pick-up truck  
In no time at all, I'd have it  
Lookin' like brand new, then you Flipped the switch on my dumaflachi  
Played my piano like Liberace  
I let down my guard  
And my heart was good as gone, so long Yeah, you cranked my tractor, you flicked my bic  
Woman, you trip the trigger on my thing-a-majig  
Can't explain how you've done it  
But, honey, you turn me on You look at all the takin', I done all the givin'  
I threw up my hands, said, "The heck with it"  
I shut down my heart, locked it up and pulled the fuse  
Before it blew All my emotions were disconnected  
No sign of a spark could be detected  
I had nobody so I had nothing to lose  
Then you Flipped the switch on my dumaflachi  
Played my piano like Liberace  
I let down my guard  
And my heart was good as gone, so long Yeah, you cranked my tractor, you flicked my bic  
Woman, you trip the trigger on my thing-a-majig  
Can't explain how you've done it  
But, honey, you turn me on Yeah, you crank my tractor, you flick my bic  
Woman you trip the trigger on my thing-a-majig  
Can't explain how you've done it  
But, honey, you turn me on I can't handle that, baby  
You better slow down

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