

Turn It Up

School Boy Humor

Take a chance you won't regret.
Turn me on but don't you forget.
I'll only sing your favorite lines,
Enough to keep you here satisfied. Your words are cold and my thoughts are alone...
I'm cutting to the chase and I want you to know.
Time does not always make things better.
Maybe if she saw my name upon the silver screen,
On the tv, the stereo, the magazines.
She can make a smile that screams she wants me. And don't you dare hang up the phone (the phone).
I may be a liar, I swear your my desire.
Don't you dare hang up the phone.
You may be a diamond
Baby you know that I'm priceless.
I could be your radio.
I'll tell you everything you need to know.
Turn it up! Turn it up! Turn it up! Up Listen up!
I'm bringing it back to me. Your hands are hot.
What you touch gets you spired
I'm putting out the flames
In the sweat we perspire.
Weeks ago on your cell I'm screaming.
On those words that you say
When you know your alone.
I'm a secret from your past
Your just begging to let go.
And I know you won't find anyone better. And don't you dare hang up the phone (the phone).
I may be a liar, I swear your my desire.
Don't you dare hang up the phone.
You may be a diamond
Baby you know that I'm priceless.
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I'm bringing it back to me. Take a chance you won't regret.
Turn me on but don't you forget.
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