

Turn It Up

Young Love

Today I woke up in a small town
One of those days you only get on the West Coast
I tipped my hat as I walked past the preacher
Said there's no saving me tonight It's a bet, it's a promise between brothers
And tonight we're gonna ride Wall out with the top down
Didn't tell anyone which way we go
It was classic punk on the radio
From the back seat I heard, "Turn it up" We sang
Na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na Spending time like we were free again
Moving quickly without consequence
The ground will remember it's been covered
It's money's yours and we can always get more Wall out with the top down
Didn't tell anyone which way we go
It was classic punk on the radio
From the back seat I heard, "Turn it up" We sang
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