

Turn Loose

JJ Grey & Mofro

You work a stride
curbside thumbing a ride
on Lane Avenue
While your kids be on their knees
praying Jesus please
won't you make our mama come home
back to us again?
You look around
not sure how you changed
it's all confused
But those dirty hands are yours
a twisted claw around a spoon
What you going to do
when you can't turn it loose Turn loose, turn loose baby of that sucker
Turn loose, yo maybe it's not what you think
Turn loose, turn loose yo baby of that sucker baby
Or you won't want to turn him loose Don't lag far behind - meet disaster
You're running out of time - so make it matter
Move on straight ahead - a new chapter
It's up to you if you're going to lead or follow Turn loose, turn loose yo baby of that sucker
Turn loose, yo maybe it's not what you think
Turn loose, turn loose yo baby of that sucker
Turn loose, you got to turn it loose
Turn loose, you got to turn it loose
Turn loose, turn loose baby of that sucker

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