

Franz Ferdinand, Turn It On

Ain't easy being this kind of lover when you never call, baby
Ain't easy being this kind of lover, won't you ever call me, baby

I'm dedicated, yes I'm a forgiver
I'm dedicated, sure I'm a giver
I'm dedicated, yes I'm a forgiver
I'll forgive you always

Although I know you'll turn it on yeah "(turn it on)"
I know you'll turn it on yeah "(turn it on)"
I know you'll turn it on yeah "(turn it on)"
Although I know you'll turn it on yeah "(turn it on)"

You don't wanna know how I manage alone
Oh no you don't wanna know what goes on when I'm on my own
You don't wanna know how I plan on my own, oh no
You don't wanna know how I know when you're on your own

I'll never be alone, yeah "(turn it on)"
You know I'll followed you to Rome, yeah "(turn it on)"
I know the places you call home, yeah "(turn it on)"
You know I'll get you on your own, yeah "(turn it on)"

You know I know where you are
You know I know where you are
You know

I'm a lover "(turn it on)"
Can't stop thinking of you "(turn it on)"
If I can't have you then nobody can

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
You turn it on

You turn it on, you turn it on
You turn it on, you turn it on
You turn it on, you turn it on
You turn it on