

Turn Me On Again

Nerina Pallot

All your sympathy and all your flattery
Won't get me home tonight
All those pretty lies that serve some other kind
Won't set this spark alight
You got a fix for feeling, I've a thing for meaning
That don't come so easily
It's the conversation while I keep you waiting
It's the bed before you see

You got your fingers on my wrist now
Accidentally on purpose
Close enough so I can breathe you
Close enough to make me nervous

Love is hate and love is fire
Fill my head with dumb desire
Turn me on again
Come on, come on and turn me on again

Creature chemistry, the same old enemy
It gets me every time
It's something small, you see, it's something throw-away
Goes around and round my mind
It's inescapable, it's more than physical
I'm born again, I'm born again
I'm born again, I'm born again

I feel the rushing of my blood now
Every time that you come closer
I feel the rushing of my blood now
Oh won't you move a little closer?

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Fill my head with dumb desire
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Love is hate and love is mercy
First you kiss and then you curse me
Turn me on again
Come on, come on and turn me on again

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