## YOU TURN ME ON

Intro – D D/c# D/b A7sus4

If you're driving into town with a dark cloud above you

Dial in the number, who's bound to love you

D/b A7sus4

Oh honey you turn me on, I'm a radio
I'm a country station, I'm a little bit corny
I'm a wildwood flower, waving for you
Broadcasting tower, waving for you

Gend D

D Am7

G (slide up to 2<sup>nd</sup> inversion)

And I'm sending you out this signal here I hope you can pick it up loud and clear I know you don't like weak women You get bored so quick And you don't like strong women 'Cause they're hip to your tricks It's been dirty for dirty down the line But you know I come when you whistle When you're loving and kind

But if you've got too many doubts
If there's no good reception for me
Then tune me out, 'cause honey
Who needs the static it hurts the head
And you wind up cracking and the day goes dismal
From "Breakfast Barney" to the sign-off prayer
What a sorry face you get to wear
I'm going to tell you again now, if you're still listening there

If you're driving into town, with a dark cloud above you Dial in the number, who's bound to love you If you're lying on the beach with the transistor going Kick off the sandflies honey the love's still flowing If your head says forget it but your heart's still smoking Call me at the station the lines are open!