

Isobel Campbell & Mark Lanegan "Come On Over (Turn Me On)"

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Like a thief crawling through the night
Like a drunk brawling in a fight
How she gonna know what is right from wrong?
Come on over, turn me on

Sunday best, you're my favorite suit
You make the team, you're no substitute
I know baby I'm your favorite song, listen up babe
Come on over, turn me on

Is it any wonder? Is it any wonder
I lay awake all night?
Is it any wonder
On a Sunday soon I see the light?

Tell me baby tell me pretty lies
See the spider been out catching flies
Will you leave me? I know it won't be long before you
Come on over, turn me on

Is it any wonder? Is it any wonder
I lay awake all night?
Is it any wonder
On a Sunday soon I see the light?

Like a blind man driving at the wheel
Like a hound dog scratching out a meal
You and I both know where you belong
Come on over, turn me on

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