Linda Sundblad "Turning On"

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I am so predictable, the glowing in the night Waiting for the disco to start bouncing in the light I'm the force that makes you speak to strangers in the que

You're far from ordinary when im deep inside of you

I'm keeping my baby And I'm make him turn on I am keeping my baby And I am making him turn on

You are my little bonsai tree
A bogus Peter Pan
If you'll be a good, good boy
You're in my wonderland
Oh my god, you're left alone, and I'm your only fan
Watch me now I'm leaving you, I'm sure you'll
understand

I'm keeping my baby
And I'm make him turn on
I am keeping my baby
And I am making him turn on

I'm keeping my baby And I'm make him turn on I am keeping my baby And I am making him turn on

Coming across the river I was feeling kind of dull
Cause the rhythm lost its flavor
Can't be trusted on my own
Waiting in the line I started calling for someone
If I don't get what I deserve I'll take my things and run

And I am making him turn on And I am making him turn on

I'm keeping my baby And I'm make him turn on I am keeping my baby And I am making him turn on

I'm keeping my baby
And I'm make him turn on
I am keeping my baby
And I am making him turn on
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