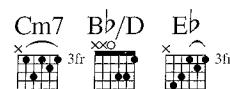


# 42 TURN ME ON

Words and Music by  
JOHN. D. LOUDERMILK

Slowly



Like a

*mp*



flow - er —

wait - ing — to bloom,



like a light - bulb —

in a dark — room, —

B<sub>b</sub> Gm Cm F

I'm just sit - tin' here wait - in' for you to come on home - and turn -

me on.

Like the de - sert - wait-ing -

for the rain, - like a school - kid -

wait - ing - for the spring,

I'm just sit - tin' here wait - in' for you

Cm  3fr F  Bb  Eb  3fr

to come on home and turn me on.

Bb  D7  2 And my poor heart, it's been so dark

Eb  Bb  D7  2 since you been gone. Af-ter all, you're the one

3 who turns me off, but you're the on - ly one who can



F

turn me back on.

B♭

My hi - fi <sup>3</sup> is wait - ing

B♭7

E♭

<sup>3fr</sup>

for a new tune,

the glass is wait-ing—

for some fresh ice cubes,

B♭

Gm

<sup>3fr</sup>

Cm

<sup>3fr</sup>

F

I'm just sit - tin' here wait - in' for you to come on home and turn

B♭

<sup>4</sup> <sup>4</sup>

Cm7 B♭/D E♭

<sup>3fr</sup> <sup>3fr</sup>

B♭/D Cm7 B♭

<sup>3fr</sup> <sup>3fr</sup>

me on.

Turn me on.

rit.

rit.