

# Turn It On, Turn It Up, Turn Me Loose

[Dwight Yoakam](#)

Well I'm back again for another night  
Of trying to break free from this sadness that I can't lay to rest  
This old honky-tonk sure does feel like home  
And the music with the laughter seem to soothe my loneliness Turn it on, turn it up, turn me  
loose  
From the memory that's driving me lonely, crazy and blue  
It helps me forget her, so the louder the better  
Hey mister turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose If a tear should fall if I should whisper her name  
To some stranger I'm holdin' while we're dancin' to an old Buck Owens song  
I know she won't mind she won't even know  
She'll be dancing with a memory crying teardrops of her own Turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose  
From the memory that's driving me lonely, crazy and blue  
It helps me forget her so the louder the better  
Hey mister turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose  
Turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose  
From the memory that's driving me lonely, crazy and blue  
It helps me forget her so the louder the better  
Hey mister turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose.  
Yeah, mister turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>