

Work This Body

WALK THE MOON

It was a strange place and a tender age; I was just a babe in school
Saw them roll their eyes at me every time that I thought that I was cool
Well uh God knows I was no chosen one; that just wasn't my prime
Yeah it's just matter of time, honey, it's just a matter of time And I will work this body I will
burn this flame
Oh in the dead of night, and in the pouring rain
Yeah, I'm a work-a-holic and I swear, I swear
Yeah, and one day I will beat you fair and square Show me what you got
work this body on the floor
Who do you think you are
C'mon meet me on the court
Que ferais-tu?
Putain, je ne sais pas!
It ain't no matter of "if", honey, it's just a matter of "when"
Ah, some sunday when it's my face in the newspaper again All the rag magazines, black
limousines, they'll be getting in line
Yeah it's just a matter of time, honey, it's just a matter of time
And I will work this body I will burn this flame
Oh in the dead of night, and in the pouring rain Yeah, I'm a work-a-holic and I swear, I swear
Yeah, and one day I will beat you fair and square
Show me what you got
work this body on the floor Just who do you think you are
C'mon meet me on the court
Que ferais-tu?
Putain, je ne sais pas!
Ne vient pas pleurer
Vers moi...
And I will work this body I will burn this flame
Oh in the dead of night, and in the pouring rain
Yeah, I'm a work-a-holic and I swear, I swear
Yeah, and one day I will beat you fair and square
And I will work this body I will burn this flame
Oh in the dead of night, and in the pouring rain
Yeah, I'm a work-a-holic and I swear, I swear
Yeah, and one day I will beat you fair and square
YEAH!

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>