

# 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  
just who do you think you are  
cmon meet me on the court que ferais-tu?  
(what will you do?)  
putain, je ne sais pas!  
(fuck, I don't know!) 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  
cmon meet me on the court que ferais-tu?  
(what will you do?)  
putain, je ne sais pas!  
(fuck, I don't know!)  
ne viens pas pleurer...  
(just don't come crying...)  
vers moi...  
(to me...)

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