

The Business of Getting Down

Ozma

when i woke up this mornin',
i knew what i had to find,
somewhere there exists a melody
that'll make you change your mind, so i got down to business,
the best that i could do,
still nothing from these lonely
foreign lips could be good enough for you, if you wanna run,
put the pedal to the metal,
tell me that we're done,
whistling like a kettle,
know you think you've won,
but we've still gotta score to settle,
so step on the pedal that means metal if we had just one minute alone,
i know what i would say,

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