Miley Cyrus, Who Owns My Heart

Creation shows me what to do I'm dancing on the floor with you And when you touch my hand I go crazy, yeah The music tells me what to feel I like you now But is it real by the time we say goodnight I don't know if this is right And I feel you pumpin through my veins. Am I into you or is it music to blame?

Who owns my heart
Is it love or is it art
'Cause the way you got your body movin' got me confusin'
And I can't tell if it's the beat or sparks
Who owns my heart
Is it love or is it art
You know I wanna believe that we're a masterpiece
But sometimes it's hard to tell in the dark
Who owns my heart

The room is full
But all I see is the way
Your eyes just blaze through me
Like fire in the dark
We're like living art
And it hits me
Like a... of wave
Are you feeling me
Or is the music to blame

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So come on, baby Keep on provkin me Keep on ropinn me Like a rodeo Baby, hold me close Come on Here we go

And it hits me Like a tidal of wave Are you feeling me Or is the music to blame

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