

Ozma, The Business Of Getting Down

Well I woke up this morning,
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,
whistlin like a kettle.
you know you think you've won,
but you still got a score to settle.
So step on the pedal,
it means metal.

if we had just one minute alone
i know what I would say
this world and I are nothing now
but you make me want to stay

if you drop by to see me again
when I open up the door
and get down to all that matters now
which is getting down once more

If you wanna run,
put the pedal to the metal.
Tell me that we're done,
whistlin like a kettle.
you know you think you've won,
but you still got a score to settle.
So step on the pedal,
it means metal.

(Get down to business
the business of getting down) x8

(get down)

get downx6