Working the drum track with my homies
You can play it loud on your Sony's
Like Marley we stir it up, as we take a sip from the cup
You've got to move yourself fast
Stop living your life in the past, telling it how it's gonna be
Play it loud on your MTV

Move yourself

You always live your life never thinking of the future Prove yourself

You are the move you make, take your chances win or lose her See yourself

You are the step you take you and you that's the only way Shake, shake yourself

Your every move you make, so the story goes

Here we go

5, 4, 3, 2, 1 C'come on 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 Kicking up the bass with a funky rhyme

Owner of a lonely heart, owner of a lonely heart Owner of a broken heart, owner of a lonely heart...

I'm the owner of a lonely heart, we don't want to be apart
Better now so I know it's final as I lay it down on the vinyl
Like a siren I get louder, you get the liquid I get the powder
Taking a chance to find a new thing
Now I can hear the bells ring

Say you don't want to chance it you've been hurt once before Watch it now, the eagle in the sky, how it dances one and only You lose yourself but not for pity's sake You got no reason to be lonely, be yourself Give your free will a chance, you got the will to succeed

Oh, broke, broken
I'm the owner of a lonely heart
I'm the owner of a lonely heart
It's gonna break my lonely heart

No juice, no tricks, no politics, like a dealer I need a fix No sweating it's in the mix 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 Let's do it, you've got to move yourself fast Stop living your life in the past