

# Owner Of A Lonely Heart

Bus Stop

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