

The Business Of Getting Down

OZMA

When 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, did the best that i could do
Still nothing from these lonely foreign lips could be good enough for you

If you want to run, put the pedal to the metal
Show me how it's done, whistling like a kettle
I know you think you've won, but we've still got a score to settle
So i step on the pedal that 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'd drop by to see me again, i'd open up the door
And get down to all that matters now, which is getting down once more