

Work This Body

Walk the Moon

It was a strange place and a tender age
I was just a babe in school
Saw them roll their eyes at me every time that I thought that I
was cool
Well God knows I was no chosen one
That just wasn't my prime
Yeah it's just a matter of time, honey
It's just a matter of time

And I will work this body
I will burn this flame
Oh in the dead of night and in the pouring rain
Yeah I'm a workaholic and I swear, I swear
Yeah one day I will beat you fair and square

Show me what you got
Work this body on the floor
Who do you think you are?
Cmon meet me on the court

Que ferais-tu?
Putain, Je ne sais pas!

It ain't no matter of