

when i woke up this mornin',  
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,  
whistling like a kettle,  
know you think you've won,  
but we've still gotta score to settle,  
so 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 drop by to see me again,  
i'd open up the door,  
get down to all that matters now,  
which is getting down once more

if you wanna run,  
put the pedal to the metal,  
just tell me that we're done.  
whistling like a kettle,  
i know you think you've won,  
but we've still gotta score to settle,  
so step on the pedal that means metal

get down to business,  
the business of getting down,  
(repeat 8 times)  
get down!

get down (repeat 6 times)