

Miley Cyrus, Who Owns My Heart

Creation shows me what to do
I'm dancing on the floor with you
And when you touch my hand
I go crazy, yeah
The music tells me what to feel
I like you now
But is it real by the time we say goodnight
I don't know if this is right
And I feel you pumpin through my veins.
Am I into you or is it music to blame?

Who owns my heart
Is it love or is it art
'Cause the way you got your body movin' got me confusin'
And I can't tell if it's the beat or sparks
Who owns my heart
Is it love or is it art
You know I wanna believe that we're a masterpiece
But sometimes it's hard to tell in the dark
Who owns my heart

The room is full
But all I see is the way
Your eyes just blaze through me
Like fire in the dark
We're like living art
And it hits me
Like a... of wave
Are you feeling me
Or is the music to blame

Who owns my heart
Is it love or is it art
'Cause the way you got your body movin' got me confusin'
And I can't tell if it's the beat or sparks
Who owns my heart
Is it love or is it art
You know I wanna believe that we're a masterpiece
But sometimes it's hard to tell in the dark
Who owns my heart

So come on, baby
Keep on provkin me
Keep on ropinn me
Like a rodeo
Baby, hold me close
Come on
Here we go

And it hits me
Like a tidal of wave
Are you feeling me
Or is the music to blame

Who owns my heart
Is it love or is it art
'Cause the way you got your body movin' got me confusin'
And I can't tell if it's the beat or sparks
Who owns my heart
Is it love or is it art
You know I wanna believe that we're a masterpiece
But sometimes it's hard to tell in the dark
Who owns my heart