## Who owns my heart? by Miley Cyrus

| - <em>R, O, C, K, Mafia</em> -              | And, I can't tell                           |
|---|---|
| Creation shows me what to do                | If it's the beat or sparks                  |
| I'm dancing on the floor with you           | Who owns my heart?                          |
| And when you touch my hand, I go crazy yes  | Is it love,                                 |
| The music tells me what to feel             | Or is it art?                               |
| Like you now but, is it real                | You know I wanna believe,                   |
| By the time we say goodnight                | That we're a masterpiece.                   |
| I'll know if this is right                  | But sometimes it's hard                     |
| And I feel you coming through my veins      | to tell in the dark                         |
| Am I into you or is the (1) to blame        | Who owns my heart?                          |
| Who owns my heart?                          | So come on baby                             |
| Is it love,                                 | Keep provoking me                           |
| Or is it art?                               | Keep on (4) me                              |
| Cause' the way you got your body moving's,  | Like a rodeo                                |
| got me confused                             | Baby (5) me close                           |
| And, I can't tell                           | Come on, here we go, here we go, here we go |
| If it's the beat or sparks                  | And it hits me like a tidal wave            |
| Who owns my heart?                          | Are you feelin' me or is the (6) to blame   |
| Is it love,                                 | Who owns my heart?                          |
| Or is it art?                               | Is it love,                                 |
| You know I wanna believe,                   | Or is it art?                               |
| That we're a masterpiece                    | Cause the way you got your (7) moving's     |
| But sometimes it's hard                     | got me confused                             |
| to tell in the dark                         | And,I can't tell                            |
| Who owns my heart                           | If it's the beat or sparks                  |
| The room is full but all I see is           | Who owns my heart?                          |
| The way your eyes just blaze through me     | Is it love,                                 |
| (2) fire in the dark, we're like living art | Or is it art?                               |
| And it hits me like a tidal wave            | You know I wanna believe,                   |
| Are you feelin' me or is the music to blame | (8) we're a masterpiece.                    |
| Who owns my heart?                          | But sometimes it's hard                     |
| Is it love,                                 | To tell in the dark                         |
| Or is it art?                               | Who owns my heart?                          |
| Cause' the way you got your (3) movin's     |   |
| got me confused                             |   |



- 1. music
- 2. Like
- 3. body
- 4. roping
- 5. pull
- 6. music
- 7. body
- 8. That

## Fill in the gaps