## Who owns my heart? by Miley Cyrus

## Fill in the gaps

| - <em>R, O, C, K, Mafia</em> -               | And, I can't tell                           |
|--|---|
| (1) 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 (2) me what to feel                | Or is it art?                               |
| Like you now but, is it real                 | You know I (7) 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 (3) 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 roping me                           |
| Cause' the way you got your body moving's,   | Like a rodeo                                |
| got me confused                              | (8) pull me close                           |
| And, I can't tell                            | Come on, (9) 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 music 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?                               |
| (4) we're a masterpiece                      | Cause the way you got your body moving's    |
| But sometimes it's hard                      | got me confused                             |
| to tell in the dark                          | And,I can't tell                            |
| Who (5) 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,                                 |
| Like 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  | That 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 (6) body movin's      |   |
| got me confused                              |   |



## 1. Creation

- 2. tells
- 3. music
- 4. That
- 5. owns
- 6. your
- 7. wanna
- 8. Baby
- 9. here

## Fill in the gaps