

Do Something

Slaves

[Verse 1]

Your worries and your fears
Manipulating you
The ringing in your ears
Is self-inflicted, too
Doing damage to your health
To get the instant fix
It really is incredible
How people get their kicks
Looking at the floor
Won't get no answers there
The product in your hair
Or her lacy underwear
Are you happy?
Or are there things that could be done?
Whether you're midway through the process
Or you haven't yet begun, come on

[Chorus]

If you're not moving, do something
If you're not moving, do something
If you're not moving, do something
No one's gonna help, you've gotta do it for yourself

[Verse 2]

Your worries and your fears
Manipulating you
And you're turning into someone
You don't wanna turn into
Doing laps around the living room
To change your body shape
You couldn't- oh, sorry
Can I do that second verse again?
Looking at the floor
Won't get no answers there
Write a letter to the mayor
Just to show you really care
Doing damage to your health
To get an instant fix
When there's mixture in the mixer
But you're running low on bricks, come on

[Chorus]

If you're not moving, do something
If you're not moving, do something
If you're not moving, do something
No one's gonna help, you've gotta do it for yourself
If you're not moving, do something
If you're not moving, do something
If you're not moving then do something
No one's gonna help, you've gotta do it for yourself, OK?

[Outro]

You are not stuck in traffic
You are traffic
Move!
Do not overtake on a bend

Cheers
Move it