

## Do Something

Slaves

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

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

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

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?

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