

Zac Efron & Vanessa Anne Hudgens "Work This Out"

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How did we get from the top of the World
To the bottom of the heap?

I don't recall you mentioning
The boss is such a creep

We still have the ingredients to
Make this summer sweet

Well, I got rags instead of riches
And all these dirty dishes
Just wish I had three wishes
(Okay guys, break it up)

We've got to work, work
To work this out
We'll make things right,
The sun will shine
If we work, work
There'll be no doubt
We can still save the summer
If we work this out!

(Dude, what have you gotten us into?)

(Come on, we can totally
Turn this thing around)
I'd rather face a seven footer
Straight up in the post
That sure beats hangin' here
And burning someone's toast.

I needed Benjamins, but
This ain't worth the stress

Maybe there's a better way
To fix this greasy mess

We're a champion team,
A well-oiled machine,
And we've faced tougher
Problems than this.

I know it's a grind, but
I'm sure we can find

A way to have fun while
We get this job done.

We've got to work, work
To work this out
We'll make things right
The sun will shine
If we work, work there'll be no doubt
We can still save the summer
If we work this out!!

(Let's work it!)

Tell me what you want
Tell me what you need
A little bit of sugar
A little bit of butter
It's the perfect recipe!
Pay day!
It'll taste so sweet
Pay Day!
Good enough to eat

Gonna make some motion pictures
Hit the mall with all my sisters
Get tickets to the Knicks and Sixers
Kick it with the music mixers
Buy a ride that suits my style
Lounge around the pool and while

Make a date with my favourite girl
Troy & Gabriella:
We've got it made!

We've got to work, work
To work this out
We'll make things right,
The sun will shine
If we work, work
There'll be no doubt
We can still save the summer
If we work this out!
Work This! Gotta Work This!
We can work this out!

