

Pulse Check

The Copyrights

You can talk circles round me til you're blue in the face
Beat around the bush til there's no other place
But your heart's still pounding four on the floor
Til you can't tell it apart no more
You can testify, if it pleases the court
Plead the fifth loud enough that is goes in the report
But your heart's still pounding four on the floor
Til you can't tell it apart no more
So act like you've been here before

I can't make a decision
I guess you better check my vision
Cuz I don't see it that way at all
And even though I don't know how
I think I better check your pulse now
Cuz I don't see no life signs at all

Your heart's still pounding, four on the floor
It's keeping perfect time
You can't ever throw it off
So I wouldn't even try no more