

# Somewhere In My Heart

Aztec Camera

Summer in the city where the air is still  
A baby being born to the overkill  
Who cares what people say  
We walk down love's motorway

Ambition and love wearing boxing gloves  
And singing hearts and flowers

Somewhere in my heart  
There is a star that shines for you  
Silver splits the blue  
Love will see it through  
And somewhere in my heart  
There is the will to set you free  
All you've got to be is true

A star above the city in the northern chill  
A baby being born to the overkill  
No say no place to go  
A t.v. and a radio

Ambition and love wearing boxing gloves  
And singing hearts and flowers

But who could heal  
What's never been as one  
And our hearts have been torn  
Since the day we were born  
Just like anyone

From Westwood to Hollywood  
The one thing that's understood  
Is that you can't buy time  
But you can sell your soul  
And the closest thing to heaven is to rock and roll