

Heartbeat

Bad Company

I don't wanna lose myself in love again,
But my heartbeat keeps on a hammering, yeah.

I met a little cutie back in sixty-
six, She used to tie you up
And beat you with a walking stick.
I said, 'Mama, call a doctor you
must be sick!'
She told me that's the only way I
get my kicks.

I don't wanna lose myself in love again,
But my heartbeat keeps on a hammering.

I been around the world about a
time and again,
I met a little chick in an opium
den.
She put a spell on me that'd freeze
a man,
I said, 'help me, save me', but she
did it again.

I don't wanna lose myself in love again,
But my heartbeat keeps on a hammering,
yeah, ok.

Oh, oh, oh, yeah.

I met a little lady just yesterday,
Lord, she loves me in a special way.
She put coffee in my tea and she love to say,

'I wanna hold you, I wanna keep you, baby,
Now don't be afraid'.

I don't wanna lose myself in love again,
But my heartbeat keeps on a hammering, yeah.

I don't wanna lose; I don't wanna lose,
I don't wanna lose;
I don't wanna lose myself in love again, yeah.

No, no, lord no.
I don't wanna lose myself in love again,
But my heartbeat, yes my beating heart,
My heartbeat keeps on hammering.