

Heartbeat

Margaret

Oh when my heart...

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I always have a beat banging hard in my speakers
Making DJ's deaf from here to Paris
And I'm a beat the record of the loudest chicka
The neighbours call the police
But they won't catch me

No matter how loud
I'm turning the bass up
There's always some noise
That I can't get rid off

It's when my heart be be be beats for you
Pounding in my chest
I'm freaky, you're cool
And if your heart be be be beats for me
Let me land on quicksand not on concrete

You can beat it
When you feel the rhythms
Of my pulse pumping through your block at night
'Cause I'm beat by this beats that lie hidden
Beating either too low or too high

No matter how loud
I'm turning the bass up
There's always some noise
That I can't get rid off

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When my heart...
When my heart be be be be beats
Pounding in my chest
I'm freaky, you're cool
When my heart be be be be beats
Let me land on quicksand not on concrete

beats , beats , beats....

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Pounding in my chest
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When my heart...
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