

Rhythm Of My Heart

Rod Stewart

Across the street the river runs
Down in the gutter life is slipping away
Let me still exist in another place,
Running down under cover Of a helicopter blade

The flames are getting higher, in effigy
Burning down the bridges of my memory
Love may still alive somewhere someday
where they're downing only deer, a hundred steel towns away

Oh, rhythm of my heart is beating like a drum
with the words "I Love you" rolling off my tongue
No never will I roam, for I know my place is home
Where the ocean meets the sky, I'll be sailing

Photographs and kerosene
light up my darkness, light it up, light it up
I can still feel the touch of your thin blue jeans
Running down the alley, I've got my eyes all over you, baby, Oh, baby

Oh, rhythm of my heart is beating like a drum
with the words "I Love you" rolling off my tongue

No never will I roam, for I know my place is home
Where the ocean meets the sky, I'll be sailing (I'll be sailing)

...Oh, yeah...

Oh, I've got lightning in my veins,
shifting like the handle of a slot machine
Love may still exist, in another place.
I'm just yanking back the handle, no expression on my face

Oh, rhythm of my heart is beating like a drum
with the words "I Love you" rolling off my tongue
No never will I roam, for I know my place is home
Where the ocean meets the sky, I'll be sailing