

# Heartbeat

The Psychedelic Furs

She's a heartbeat  
Yeah, she's a heartbeat  
She's a door at the end  
Of a dead end street  
She's a heartbeat

And footsteps, I hear her footsteps  
Here come rumors and lies  
Here comes my life of crime  
I hear footsteps

When the music goes down  
And the traffic is stopped  
And nobody talks at all  
When they turn up the town  
I hear a heartbeat

And I've shut all the shades  
And the radio stops  
And nobody moves at all  
When the city's asleep  
I hear a heartbeat  
I hear a heartbeat

In the shadows, out in the shadows  
It's like walking on glass  
It's the end of the show  
In the shadows

And sweet dreams  
She sells you sweet dreams  
It's like movies and trash  
Where there's always a girl  
And she's sweet dreams

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And the traffic is stopped  
And nobody talks at all  
When they turn up the town  
I hear a heartbeat

And I've shut all the shades  
And the radio stops  
And nobody moves at all  
When the city's asleep  
I hear a heartbeat  
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And I've shut all the shades  
And the radio stops  
And nobody moves at all  
When the city's asleep  
I hear a heartbeat

Heartbeat  
I hear a heartbeat  
When they turn off the sound  
I hear a heartbeat

Heartbeat  
I hear a heartbeat  
When the music goes down  
I hear a heartbeat  
Heartbeat