

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 under cover of a helicopter blade The flames are getting higher in effigy
Burning down the bridges of my memory
Love may still be alive somewhere someway
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, the 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, ah 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 Ah, the rhythm of my heart is beating like a drum
With the words I love you rolling off my tongue
Oh, never will I roam for I know my place is home
Where the ocean meets the sky I'll be sailing Ah, the 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 The rhythm of my heart is beating like a drum
With the words I love you rolling off my tongue
Never will I roam for I know my place is home
Where the ocean meets the sky I'll be sailing

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