

# 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, 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 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, 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 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 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

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