

# Pumpin' Blood

Peter Hollens

Hey heart, on the road again, moving on, forward  
Sticks and stones won't break the bones  
They're in the car, on the highway  
It's so magical, feeling, that no one's got a hold  
You're a catalyst to your own happiness you know  
This is your heart, it's alive  
It's pumpin' blood  
It's your heart, it's alive  
It's pumpin' blood  
And the whole wide world is whistling  
And it's whistling  
Hey heart, on the run again, driving strong, forward  
See the stars, won't take his course  
Got the band in the front seat  
It's the best of world's feeling, like nothing can go wrong  
Hear the sirens, the world, you catching on  
Cause it's your heart, it's alive  
It's pumpin' blood  
It's your heart, it's alive  
It's pumpin' blood  
And the whole wide world is whistling  
Hey heart, won't you run again  
On the highway, on the highway  
Hey heart, won't you run again  
On the highway, on the highway  
Cause it's your heart, it's alive  
It's pumpin' blood  
And it's your heart, it's alive  
It's pumpin' blood  
And the whole wide world is whistling  
it's whistling  
it's whistling  
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