Billy Squier, RHYTHM/(A BRIDGE SO FAR)

Rhythm, rhythm...rhythm, oh-oh Rhythm, rhythm...rhythm, oh-oh

It's the rhythm of the changing tides It's the stars against a moonless night When two bodies learn to move as one It can bring you back where you belong

To the rhythm, rhythm...rhythm, oh-oh Rhythm, rhythm...rhythm, oh-oh

It's the changing of the day to night It's the color of the grass in spring When you're wrong it's tryin' to make it right You can be just what you want to be

Feel the rhythm...rhythm, rhythm Rhythm...rhythm, oh-oh

Now i have travelled far
To wrap my world around you, oh-oh
And i have lingered on to find the colors of my rainbow
Now i have soldiered on
To build a bridge between us, oh-oh
And i have lingered long to find
The colors in your rainbow

It's the color of the grass in spring Or the stars against a moonless sky When two bodies move as one When two lovers groove on You can be what you want to be You can be most anything

Feel the rhythm

Now i have travelled far
To build a bridge between us, oh-oh
And i will linger on...to find the colors in your rainbow
You turn me on...your tear me up
You tear me up...you turn me on
You turn me on...you set me up
You set me up...you turn me on