

# 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...you 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