

Keziah Jones, Rhythm Is Love

If I try to take you
there, would you come
with me?

The reason flies, the
fear is scare, the
ocean loves the sea

If I try to take you
there, would you come
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The reason flies, the
fear is scare, the
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Rhythm is love
Heaven is just another world
For the feelin called

Musical

Color is lust

Because all of the sexual "thangs"
we do

In my mind

I trust you make em all colorful

Chorus

I'd like to put you

In such a romance

Take you down

To Paris, France

Leave the caf and the bars

Walk the wintry boulevards

Is that a smile I see ?

Well, maybe your not even

Looking at me

Cuz if you smile for no reason

The season is lost

But if your love is the rhythm

Ma rhythm is love

Chorus

Ma rhythm is love

Coming at you

Just like this!