

# Aztec Camera, Somewhere In My Heart

Summer in the city where the air is still  
A baby being born to the overkill  
Who cares what people say  
We walk down love's motorway  
Ambition and love wearing boxing gloves  
And singing hearts and flowers

Chorus:

(But) Somewhere in my heart \* (only in some chorus's)

There is a star that shines for you

Silver splits the blue

Love will see it through

And somewhere in my heart

There is the will to set you free

All you've got to be is true

A star above the city in the northern chill

A baby being born to the overkill

No say no place to go

A t.v. and a radio

Ambition and love wearing boxing gloves

And singing hearts and flowers

Chorus

But who could heal

What's never been as one

And our hearts have been torn

Since the day we were born

Just like anyone

From Westwood to Hollywood

The one thing that's understood

Is that you can't buy time

But you can sell your soul

And the closest thing to heaven is to rock and roll