

# Chris Rea, I Can Hear Your Heartbeat

In the silence of the side street  
In the whisper of the night  
From the darkness of the empty hours  
To the early morning light  
From the hustle down on Main street  
With all it's lights so bright  
To the trucker on the highway  
Pressing through the night  
I can hear your heartbeat  
Oh, I can hear your heartbeat  
Girl, the sound of you is so sweet to me  
And I'm sailing on your wind song  
Yeah I can feel the summer breeze  
You've got me walking on my tiptoes  
You've got me standing on my knees  
From the mills way down in Pittsburgh  
To the clubs of gay Paris  
No matter where I roam girl  
You can always get to me, yeah  
I can hear your heartbeat  
Yeah, I can hear your heartbeat  
Girl, the sound of you is so sweet, to me  
And we got freezing Coca-Cola  
And we got anything you want  
And I'm moving on that back beat  
Girl, but it's you that sings the song  
'Cos, I can hear your heartbeat  
Yeah, I can hear you heartbeat  
Girl, the sound of you is so sweet, to me  
Oh, I can hear your heartbeat  
Yeah, I can hear your heartbeat  
Girl, the sound of you is so sweet, to me  
Oh, I can hear your heartbeat  
Yeah, I can hear your heartbeat  
Girl, the sound of you is so sweet, to me  
Yeah I can hear your heartbeat  
Oh, I can hear your heartbeat