

Chris Rea, I Can hear Your Heartbeat (1983)

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 you heartbeat
I can hear you heartbeat
Girl, the sound of you is so sweet
I'm in a European disco
And it's thumping up the beat
There's a jukebox in a cafe
Where the younger ones can meet
We got freezing Coca-Cola
We got anything you want
I'm moving on that back beat
Girl, but it's you that sings the song
'Cos I can hear you heartbeat
I can hear you heartbeat
The sound of you is so sweet
And I'm sailing on your wind song
Oh, 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
And I still hear your heartbeat
Yea I still hear your heartbeat
Girl, the sound of you is so sweet,
to me
* From the screaming desolation
* Of the English northern coast
* That's where I met my darling
* That's where we made the most
* Made the most of what we got
* We made the most of what we got
And I still hear your heartbeat
Yea I still hear your heartbeat
Girl, the sound of you is so sweet,
to me
(Marked part only live in Montreaux 1986)