

Rod Stewart, Rhythm of my heart

Across the street the river runs
Down in the gutter life is slipping away
Let me still exist in another place
Running under cover of a helicopter blade
The flames are getting higher in effigy
Burning down the bridges of my memory
Love may still be alive somewhere someway
Where they're downing only deer
A hundred steel towns away
Oh rhythm of my heart is beating like a drum
With the words i love you rolling off my tongue
No never will I roam for I know my place is home
Where the ocean meets the sky
Ill be sailing
Photographs and kerosene light up my darkness
Light it up, light it up
I can still feel the touch of your thin blue jeans
Running down the alley I've got my eyes all over you baby
Oh baby
Oh the rhythm of my heart is beating like a drum
With the words i love you rolling off my tongue
No never will I roam for I know my place is home
Where the ocean meets the sky Ill be sailing
Ill be sailing
Oh I've got lightning in my veins
Shifting like the handle of a slot machine
Love may still exist in another place
I'm just yanking back the handle
No expression on my face
Oh the rhythm of my heart is beating like a drum
With the words i love you rolling off my tongue
Never will I roam for I know my place is home
Where the ocean meets the sky
Ill be sailing
Oh the rhythm of my heart is beating like a drum
With the words i love you rolling off my tongue
No never will I roam for I know my place is home
Where the ocean meets the sky
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