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

G D
From the hustle down on main street
Em/D C
With all it's lights so bright
G D
To the trucker on the highway
Em/D C/D D D6 D
Pressing through the night

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
Ah, no matter where I roam, girl,
You can always get to me

I can hear you heartbeat
I can hear you heartbeat
Girl, the sound of you is so sweet
To me

We got freezing coca-cola
We got anything you want
I 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 To me

Oh I still hear your heartbeat Yea I still hear your heartbeat Girl, the sound of you is so sweet, To me