

Heartbeat – Margaret

Oh, when my heart
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I always have a beat banging hard in my speakers
Making DJ's deaf from here to Paris
And I'm a beat the record of the loudest chicka
The neighbours call the police
But they won't catch me

No matter how loud
I'm turning the bass up
There's always some noise
That I can't get rid of

It's when my heart be-be-be-beats for you
Pounding in my chest I'm freaky, you're cool
And if your heart be-be-be-beats for me
Let me land on quicksand not on concrete

You can beat it
When you feel the rhythms
Of my pulse pumping through your block at night
'Cause I'm beat by this beats that lie hidden
Beating either too low or too high

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Rok wydania: 2014
Płyta: Add the Blonde