

# 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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I'm turning the bass up  
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