

Margaret, Heartbeat

When my heart...
When my heart...

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 like fool
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
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 like fool
And if your heart be be be beats for me
Let me land on quicksand not on concrete

When my heart...
When my heart be be be be beats
Pounding in my chest
I'm freaky like fool
When my heart be be be be beats
Let me land on quicksand not on concrete
beats, beats, beats...
It's when my heart be be be beats for you
Pounding in my chest
I'm freaky like fool
And if your heart be be be beats for me
Let me land on quicksand not on concrete
When my heart...
When my heart..