## RHYTHM IS LOVE (Keziah Jones)

If I try to take you there
Would you comme with me?
The reason flies, the fear is scare
the ocean love the sea.
If I try to take you there
Would you come with me?
The reason flies, the fear is scare
the ocean love the sea.

I say: the ocean love the sea I say: the ocean love the sea

Rhythm is love Heaven is just another word For the feeling called musical

Yeah, yeah...

Color is lust
Because all the sexual « thangs » we do
In my mind
I trust you to make' em all colorful

Yeah, yeah...

I'd like to put you in such romance Take you down to Paris, France Leave the Cafés and the bars Walk the wintry boulevards

Yeah, yeah...

Is that a smile I see?

Well maybe you're not even looking at me 'Cause if you smile for no reason, the season is lost But if your love is the rhythm,

my rhythm is love (my rythm is love)
babe (my rythm is love)
my rhythm is love (my rythm is love)
babe (my rythm is love)
my rhythm is love (my rythm is love)
babe (my rythm is love)
my rhythm is love (my rythm is love)
baby

I'd like to put you in such romance Take you down to Paris, France Leave the Cafés and the bars Walk the wintry boulevards

Yeah Yeah..

Rhythm is love (my rythm is love)
baby you (my rythm is love)
rythm is love
baby
my rhythm is love (my rythm is love)
babe you (my rythm is love)
my rhythm is love
babe

Ouh, ouh.

Coming at you Like this!

Ouh, ouh, ouh, ouh...

Like this
Ouh, ouh, ouh.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...

Rhythm is love baby (my rythm is love) rythm is love baby you (my rythm is love) my rhythm is love babe (my rythm is love) Yeah, ouh... my rhythm is love babe (my rythm is love) my rhythm is love babe you (my rythm is love) Rythm is love baby... ouh, ouh...

I'd like to put you in such romance Take you down to Paris, France Leave the Cafés and the bars Walk the wintry boulevards.