

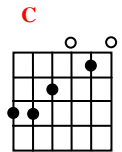
RHYTHM OF MY HEART

Author: Rod Stewart

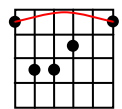
Intro C (C[#]₆) F (F[#]) C (C[#]₆) G[#]_m (G[#]) C (C[#]₆) F (F[#]) C (C[#]₆) G[#]_m (G[#]) C (C[#]₆) (Repeat)

Verse 1

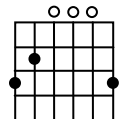
C (C[#]₆) F (F[#]) C (C[#]₆) G (G[#])
 Across the street the river runs Down in the gutter life is slipping away
 C (C[#]₆) F (F[#]) C (C[#]₆) G (G[#]) C (C[#]₆)
 Let me still exist in another place Running under cover of a helicopter blade
 C (C[#]₆) F (F[#]) C (C[#]₆) G (G[#])
 The flames are getting higher, in effigy Burning down the bridges of my memory
 C (C[#]₆) F (F[#])
 Love may still be alive somewhere someway
 C (C[#]₆) G (G[#]) C (C[#]₆)
 Where they're downing only deer, a hundred steel towns away



F



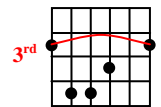
G



G

Chorus

C (C[#]₆) F (F[#])
 Oh, the rhythm of my heart is beating like a drum
 C (C[#]₆) G (G[#])
 With the words "I Love You" rolling off my tongue
 C (C[#]₆) F (F[#])
 No never will I roam, for I know my place is home
 C (C[#]₆) G (G[#]) C (C[#]₆)
 Where the ocean meets the sky, I'll be sail.....ing

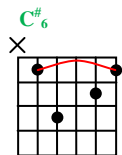


Verse 2

C (C[#]₆) F (F[#]) C (C[#]₆) G (G[#])
 Photographs and kerosene Light up my darkness, light it up, light it up
 C (C[#]₆) F (F[#])
 I can still feel the touch of your thin blue jeans
 C (C[#]₆) G (G[#]) C (C[#]₆)
 Running down the alley, I've got eyes all over you, baby, Oh, baby

Chorus

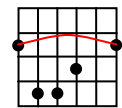
C (C[#]₆) F (F[#])
 Oh, the rhythm of my heart is beating like a drum
 C (C[#]₆) G (G[#])
 With the words "I Love You" rolling off my tongue
 C (C[#]₆) F (F[#])
 No never will I roam, for I know my place is home
 C (C[#]₆) G (G[#]) C (C[#]₆)
 Where the ocean meets the sky, I'll be sail.....ing



F#

Verse 3

C (C[#]₆) F (F[#]) C (C[#]₆) G (G[#])
 Oh, I've got lightning in my veins Shifting like the handle of a slot machine
 C (C[#]₆) F (F[#])
 Love may still exist, in another place
 C (C[#]₆) G (G[#]) C (C[#]₆)
 I'm just yanking back the handle, no expression on my face



G#

Chorus (3 times)

C (C[#]₆) F (F[#])
 Oh, the rhythm of my heart is beating like a drum
 C (C[#]₆) G (G[#])
 With the words "I Love You" rolling off my tongue
 C (C[#]₆) F (F[#])
 No never will I roam, for I know my place is home
 C (C[#]₆) G (G[#]) C (C[#]₆)
 Where the ocean meets the sky, I'll be sail.....ing

