

Rhythm - Is love Keziah
Jones
He-ee-eaven - Is just another word
for the feelin' called musical

[Chorus]

He-ee-yeah(ha/eewooh) (x2) - Wohoo wohoo wow

Color - Is lust [Intro] (x2)
Because all of the sexual C#m7 C#m7
things we do in my mind F#m7 F#m7
I trust you make 'em all colorful

[Chorus]

[Bridge] A E A E

I'd like to put you in such a romance Rhythm
Is Love
Take you down to Paris, France
Leave the cafés and the bars
Walk the wintry bouleva-a-a-ards

[Chorus]

Is that a smile I see
Uh, maybe your not even looking at me
Cause if you smile for no reason,
the season is lost
But if your love is the rhythm

[Link] (x3~1)

The rhythm is love, (.../baby) - (Baby/...), ()

[Bridge] [Chorus] [Link] (yo/.../yo/ooh hoo)

Coming at you like this - Oohhh ooh - ... - ...
Like this - Oohhh hoo - Hehehehhh - ...
((The rhythm is love, baby (ee-yeah/yohh/
ee-yeahee) x3)

(Yeahee/Woohoo), woohoo x2) [Bridge]