

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 D#m7 D#m7  
things we do in my mind G#m7 G#m7  
I trust you make 'em all colorful

[Chorus]

[Bridge] B F# B F#

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 - Hehehehh - ...  
((The rhythm is love, baby (ee-yeah/yohh/  
ee-yeahee) x3)

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