

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 G#m7 G#m7

things we do in my mind C#m7 C#m7

I trust you make 'em all colorful

[Chorus]

[Bridge] E B E B

I'd like to put you in such a romance

Take you down to Paris, France

Leave the cafés and the bars

Walk the wintry bouleva-a-a-ards

Rhythm
Is Love

[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]