

Suzie McNeil**"Heartbeat"**

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Anticipation is killing me
And when you get here I will never let you leave
The situation is critical
And the symptoms that I'm feeling for your love are
physical
The push, the pull, the pace, the pulse, the pressure

Hearing the talk in my heartbeat
Just like a drum under my skin
Feel my temperature rise when you touch me
It's such a rush when you come in
Can you feel the pound pound, p-pound pound
Listen to the sound sound, sound sound
Can you feel the pound pound, p-pound pound
Listen to the-

A little give, a little take
A little rough around my heart, it's gonna break
I'm a fire, you're gasoline
And the closer that you get to me the more you feel the
heat
The push, the pull, the pace, the pulse, the pressure

Hearing the talk in my heartbeat
Just like a drum under my skin
Feel my temperature rise when you touch me
It's such a rush when you come in
Can you feel the pound pound, p-pound pound
Listen to the sound sound, sound sound
Can you feel the pound pound, p-pound pound
Listen to the-

This love, so much
It's nothing like I've ever felt before
Your touch, I want more and more and more and
more...

Can you feel the pound pound, p-pound pound
Listen to the sound

Hearing the talk in my heartbeat

Just like a drum under my skin
Feel my temperature rise when you touch me
It's such a rush when you come in

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