

# Music

## Sailor

Music...

Music...

Born in city lights, raised on city streets  
Heaven is lost without your dancing feet  
Heartbeats on your sleeve, Rhythm in your soul  
Hollywood desperados, bought and sold  
Through melodies and parodies and riffs to make you go crazy  
No time for your heartbeat to get lazy  
With music in the air, love is at your feet  
Heaven is lost without your down beat

Music, to live by, to love by  
Music, to get on your feet  
Music, to live by, to love by...

Jungles out of drums, romance out of strings  
Heaven is lost without your downbeat swing  
Heatwaves on the floor, combos on the stage  
Riding the beat bonanza page by page  
Through memories and fantasies of moonlight and splendour  
Tailor made for your heart to remember  
With music in the air, love is at your feet  
Heaven is lost without your down beat

Music, to live by, to love by  
Music, to get on your feet  
Music, to live by, to love by...

Music, to live by, to love by  
Music, to get on your feet  
Music, to live by, to love by...

Music...

Get up, get up, get up, get up

Music...

Music...

Music, to live by, to love by