

## There It Is! / Prison Exit (Ode To My Heart)

Tina Dickow

Hidden in my chest  
Never tired, never rest  
It goes bum, bum, bum, bum-bum  
Bum, bum, bum, bum  
Since the night I was born  
Ever-longing, ever-torn  
It goes bum, bum, bum, bum-bum  
Bum, bum, bum, bum-bum  
Bum  
Bum  
Bum  
Bum-bum