AMERICAN HEARTBEAT
BURNING HEART
EVER SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN
EYE OF THE TIGER
HIGH ON YOU
I CAN’T HOLD BACK
IS THIS LOVE
POOR MAN’S SON
THE SEARCH IS OVER

AMERICAN HEARTBEAT

Words and Music by
FRANKIE SULLIVAN III and JIM PETERIK

Medium Rock tempo

Cm B♭(addC)/C

Cm B♭(addC)/C

Cm(addD)

Cm7

The night's a-live

stage is set,

lights grow hot

as the midnight's closin',

We telegraph our heart's desire

through the night,

with wind and fire.

the roles are chosen.

in at last.

It
with our eyes.
comes so fast.

Wheels are turn-in'
Foud-in' harder as the

fast and hard;
mid-night's strikin',

hearts are burnin' on the boul-

ward,

it hits us like a bolt of light-

ning.

But

Hear them pound,
young and proud:
it's the sound of the Amer-
ican heart-beat.

Chart the stars and head out for the ac-
Hit the streets and find some satisfaction.

It's the American heartbeat, the American heartbeat.

It's the American heartbeat, oh, the American heartbeat. The American heartbeat. It's the American heartbeat. D.S. and fade.
From The United Artists Corporation Film; A Robert Chartoff - Irwin Winkler Production "Rocky IV"

BURNING HEART

Words and Music by JIM PETERIK and FRANK SULLIVAN

Verse:

1. Two worlds collide, rival nations. It's a primitive clash venting

(sempre staccato)

years of frustration. Bravely we hope against all hope. There is
so much at stake: seems our freedom's up against the ropes. Does the crowd understand? Is it East versus West, or man against man? Can any nation stand alone? In the burning heart just about to burst, there's a quest for answers, an unquenchable thirst. In the darkest night rising like a spire. In the burning heart, the unmis...
Verse 2:

In the warrior's code there's no surrender.
Though this body says, "stop," his spirit cries, "never!"
Deep in our soul, a quiet ember
Knows it's you against you; it's the paradox that drives us on.

It's a battle of wills.
In the heart of attack, it's the passion that kills.
The victory is yours alone.
(To Chorus)
EVER SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN

ARRANGED BY:
JONJON

WORDS & MUSIC BY:
F. SULLIVAN / I. PETERIK

ANDANTE

G

D/F#   G/A   G    D/F#  

Em    Am    D/F#    Em  D

G    Am    G    D/F#  

Em    Am    D    Em  D

G    Am    D/F#    G

G    Am    D/F#    G

Em    Am    D    G

Em    Am    D

G    Am    D/F#    G

Em    Am    D    G

Em    Am    D    G

Em    Am    D    G
AND WE'RE JUST A-NOTHER PIECE OF THE PUZ-ZLE
JUST A-NOTHER PART OF A PLAN

OH, WHEN LIFE TOUCHES THE O-THRER
IT'S SO HARD TO UN-DER-STAND

STILL WE WALK THIS ROAD TO-GE-THRER
WE TRAV-EL THRU AS FAR AS WE

CAN
AND WE HAVE WAIT ED FOR THIS
MOMENT IN TIME

SINCE THE WORLD
BE GUN

AND WE'RE JUST A-NOTHER PIECE OF THE PUZ-ZLE
JUST A-NOTHER PART OF A PLAN

AND WE HAVE WAIT ED FOR THIS
MOMENT IN TIME
Eye Of The Tiger

Medium Rock beat

Words and Music by James Peterik and Frank Sullivan

Ris- in' up, back on the street, did my time, took my chances.
Went the distance. Now I'm...
back on my feet, just a man... and his will to survive....

So many times... it happens too fast.
Face to face,... out in the heat,
Risin' up,... straight to the top....

You trade your passion for glory.
Don't lose your grip on the
hang-in' tough, stay-in' hungry.
They stack the odds, still we
Had the guts got the glory.
Went the distance. Now I'm

dreams of the past. You must fight just to keep them alive....
take to the street for the kill with the skill to survive....
not gonna stop, just a man and his will to survive....

It's... the
eye of the tiger. It's the thrill of the fight, rising.

up to the challenge of our rival. And the

last known survivor stalks his prey in the night, and he's watchin' us all with the

1.2.

Cm

eye of the tiger.
The eye of the tiger.
HIGH ON YOU

Words and Music by
FRANK SULLIVAN and JIM PETERIK

Medium Rock beat

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There you stood.
Smart and coy,
That'll teach ya
a little crazy,
the kind-a face that starts.

- so right.
- a fight.
Let me tell you 'bout the girl I met last night.
Let me tell you 'bout the girl I had last night.

It's understood
Piercing eyes
There you stood.

I had to reach ya
like a raven.
That'll teach ya
to look so good and feel so right.

I let the wheel of fortune spin.
You seemed to share my secret sin.
I touched your hand before the crowd started crash-‘in’.
We were high before the night started kick-‘in’ in.
Let me tell you ‘bout the girl I met last night.

Now I’m higher than a kite.
Now I’m scream-‘in’ in the night.
I know I’m get-‘tin’ hooked on your love.

Talk-‘in’ to my-self, run-
in’ in the heat, beg-‘gin’ for your touch in the mid-‘dle of the street. And I,
I can't stop thinkin' 'bout you, girl.

I must be livin' in a fancy world.
I'm so high on you.

I've searched the whole world over to find a heart.
so true... Such complete intoxication... I'm high on you.

I'm high on you.
I CAN'T HOLD BACK

Words and Music by
JIM PETERIK and FRANKIE SULLIVAN

Moderately bright

B(addE)  Asus2/B  E/B

There's a story in my eyes,
I've been holding back the night.

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feel the hand of fate reaching out to both of us.

out to both of us? This love affair can't wait.

I can't hold back I'm on the edge.

(I can't hold back.) Your voice explodes inside my head.
I can't hold back.

I won't back down. Girl, it's too late to turn back now.

Guitar (actual sound)
Another shooting star goes by,
and in the night the silence speaks to you and I.
And now the time has come at last.
Don’t let the moment run too fast. I can feel you
tremble when we touch, and I feel the hand of fate

-reaching out to both of us. rush of passion's fire.

too late to turn back now. I can see you

tremble when we touch, and I feel the hand of fate.
reaching out to both of us.

love affair can't wait.

(I can't hold back.)

(I can't hold back.)
IS THIS LOVE

Words and Music by
JAMES PETERIK AND FRANK SULLIVAN

Moderately

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Ab} & \quad \text{Bb} \\
\text{Cm7} & \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Gm7}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Ab} & \quad \text{Bb} \\
\text{Cm7} & \quad \text{Eb/Ab} \quad \text{Bb/Ab} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Cm7}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Ab} & \quad \text{Bb} \\
\text{Cm7} & \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Bb}
\end{align*}
\]

I've heard talk of blind devotion, lovers through thick and thin.
So many nights in blind confusion, I've walked the line of love.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Ab} & \quad \text{Bb} \\
\text{Cm7} & \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Bb}
\end{align*}
\]

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Lives touched with real emotion,
We reach out in disillusion, when
faithful till the bitter end,
Now, I must admit that the
story's attractive, I've lost in far too many affairs,
Once in my life I'm sure of what tomorrow may bring,
I've seen all the pain that the morning can bring,
I need to prove to myself this is all your talk. Can I take it to heart?
Now look me straight in the eye, 'cause to-
more than a crush. Can you convince me it's not just a physical rush?
Is this love?

that I'm feeling?
Is this love that's been keeping me

up all night? Is this love that I'm feeling?
Is this love?

I've tread those
mean streets,
blind alleys where the currency of love
fits hands

All touch, no feeling. Just another one-night stand.
I need to know that there's someone who cares.
Could you be the answer to my prayers? Is this love...
Repeat and fade

B

that I'm feel -in'?

C\#m7

that's been keep-in' me up all night?

G\#m7

that I'm feel - in?

C\#m7

Is this love?

A

B

C\#m7

Is this love?
POOR MAN’S SON

Words and Music by
JIM PETERIK and FRANK SULLIVAN

Moderately bright

Cm (add D)  E♭maj7/G  A♭

Gm7  Cm (add D)  E♭maj7/G  Ab

B♭  Cm (no 3rd)  G (no 3rd)  Ab (no 3rd)

Ba - by, if you real - ly love me,
you were born in splen - dor

Cm (no 3rd)  G (no 3rd)  Ab (no 3rd)  B♭ (no 3rd)  Cm (add D)  E♭maj7/G  Ab

You had to a

bet - ter un - der - stand
house of wealth and fame

that the sil - ver in your pock - et

Your moth - er was a spend - er

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ain't no measurement of a man. And though the
and you grew up on the stage.

fortunes of our fathers we aspire to rise above,
could've loved for money, could've fooled around for fame,

when you're born into a breed you're signed in blood. I'm a
but you went and took a chance on the real thing.
poor man's son, workin' all night long. Got a bad guitar and a

simple song. You're a rich man's daughter. Look at what you've done. You

went and fell in love with a poor man's son.

Baby,
Chorus

You're a rich man's daughter.

Verse

I'm a poor man's son.

Bridge

I'm a poor man's son. (Poor man's son, workin' all night long.)

Repeat and fade

Coda

I'm a poor man's son.
THE SEARCH IS OVER

Words and Music by
FRANK SULLIVAN and JIM PETERIK

Moderately

How can I convince you what you see is real?
Can we last forever? Do we fall apart?
Now at last I hold you, now all is said and done.
Who am I to blame you for the search is come full circle, our

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doubting what you feel?
questions of the heart.
destinies are one.
You followed me through
So if you ever

reaching.
changes and patiently you'd wait till
loved me show me that you give a

knew... I took for granted the friend I have in you.
came to my senses through some miracle of fate.
damn... You'll know for certain the man I really am.

THE SEARCH IS OVER
I was living for a dream,
loving for a moment.

Taking on the world,
that was just my style.

Now I look into your eyes
Then I touched your hand
I can see forever
I could hear you

The search is over,
{you were}
{love was}
with me all the
while. while. Now the

miles stretch out behind me, loves that I have

lost. Broken hearts lie victims of the dead.

Then girl, like, it finally struck like
lightnin' from the blue; 

every highway is

leadin' me back to you.
	right before my eyes.