

U2, Vertigo (Live)

Uno, dos, tres... catorce
Turn it up loud, Captain!

Lights go down it's dark
The jungle is your head - can't rule your heart
I'm feeling so much stronger than before
Your eyes are wide
And though your soul it can't be bought
Your mind can wonder

Hello, hello, hola!
I'm at a place called Vertigo
It's everything I wish I didn't know
Except you give me something
I can feel, feel

The night is full of holes
There's bullets ripping sky of ink with gold
They twinkle as the boys play rock and roll
They know that they can't dance - at least they know

I can't stand the beat
I'm asking for the cheque
Girl with crimson nails
It's Jesus 'round her neck
Swinging to the music
Swinging to the music

Hello, hello, hola!
I'm at a place called Vertigo
It's everything I wish I didn't know
But you give me something
I can feel, feel

Shake it...
Just for...
Jumping in... yeah

All of this, all of this can be yours
All of this, all of this can be yours
All of this, all of this can be yours
Just give me what I want and no one gets hurt

Hello, hello, hola!
We're at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde estás?)
Lights go down and no one knows
That you give me something
I can feel your love teaching me
Your love is teaching me
How to kneel, kneel