

# Vertigo

## KIDZ BOP Kids

Unos, dos, tres, catorce! Turn it up loud, captain. Lights go down it's dark

The jungle is your head

Can't rule your heart

A feeling so much

Stronger than a thought

Your eyes are wide and though

Your soul it can't be bought

Your mind can wander Hello hello

(Hola)

I'm at a place called Vertigo

(Dónde estás?)

It's everything I wish I didn't know

Except you give me something

I can feel, feel The night is full of holes

As bullets rip the 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 beats

I'm asking for the cheque

The girl with crimson nails

Has Jesus 'round her neck

Swinging to the music

Swinging to the music Hello hello

(Hola)

I'm at a place called Vertigo

(Dónde estás?)

It's everything I wish I didn't know

But you give me something

I can feel, feel 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 all I know

Is that you give me something I can feel your love teaching me how  
Your love is teaching me how  
How to kneel, kneel Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea  
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea

Songwriters

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HEWSON Published by

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