Miami

U2

Weather 'round here choppin' and changin'
Surgery in the air
Print shirts and southern accents
Cigars and big hair
We got the wheels and petrol is cheap
Only went there for a week
Got the sun got the sand
Got the batteries in the handy cam
Her eyes all swimming pool blue
Dumb bells on a diving board
Baby's always attracted to the things she's afraid of
Big girl with the sweet tooth
Watches the skinny girl in the photo shoot
Freshmen squeaky clean
She tastes of chlorineMy mammyLove the movies, babe
Love to walk those movie sets
Get to shoot someone in the foot
Get to smoke some cigarettes
No big deal we know the score
Just back from the video store
Got the car and the car chase
What's he got inside the case
I want a close up of that face
Here comes the car chaseI bought two new suits
Miami
Pink and blue
Miami
I took a picture of you
My mammy
Getting hot in a photo booth
Miami
I said you looked like a madonna
You said maybe
Said I want to have your baby
Baby
Baby
We could make something beautiful
Something that wouldn't be a problem
We could make something beautiful

Something that wouldn't be a problem
At least not in Miami
You know, some places are like your auntie
But there's no place likeMiami
Miami
My mammyMiami
Miami

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