

# 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 chlorine My mammy Love 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 chase I 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 like Miami  
Miami  
My mammy Miami  
Miami

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