

Vertigo (Chicago, USA - 12-5-2005)

U2

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
A feeling's 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 (¿nde est¡?)
It's everything I wish I didn't know
Except you give me something
I can feel, feel! The night is full of holes
'Cause 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 beat, I'm asking for the check
Girl with crimson nails has Jesus around her neck
Swinging to the music, swinging to the music (whoa, whoa)
(Whoa, whoa, whoa) Hello, hello (hola!)
I'm at a place called Vertigo (¿nde est¡?)
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 (¿nde est¡?)
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! Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Songwriters

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