

# A Room At The Heartbreak Hotel

U2

From where I stand  
I can see through you  
From where you're sitting, pretty one  
I know it got to you I see the stars in your eyes  
You want the truth, but you need the lies  
Like Judy Garland, like Valentino  
You give your life for rock n' roll  
Uh huh Stand, we're on a landslide of love  
You got everything you want  
But what you need you give away For primitive love  
And a ride on the mystery train  
A primitive love  
A room at the Heart  
The Heartbreak Hotel  
A room at the Heartbreak  
Heartbreak Hotel  
A room at the Heartbreak  
Heartbreak Hotel You say it's love, it's not the money  
You let them suck your life out like honey  
Turning tricks, you're on the street  
Selling your kisses so bittersweet My life yeah  
Oh, yeah yeah  
I wanna love  
Did he bed again?  
I gotta know  
Oh the price  
Is too hard to pay A primitive love  
A and a ride on the mystery train  
A primitive love  
A room at the Heart  
The Heartbreak Hotel A room at the Heartbreak, the Heartbreak  
The Heartbreak Hotel, Hotel  
[Repeat until end]

Songwriters

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