

Desire

U2

Yeah
Lover, I'm on the street
Gonna go where the bright lights
And the big city meet
With a red guitar, on fire
Desire She's a candle burning in my room
Yeah I'm like the needle, needle and spoon
Over the counter with a shotgun
Pretty soon everybody got one
I'm the fever when I'm beside her
Desire
Desire
Lady And the fever, getting higher
Desire
Desire
Burning
Burning She's the dollars, she's my protection
Yeah she's a promise in the year of election
Oh sister, I can't let you go
Like a preacher stealing hearts at a traveling show
For love or money money money
Money money money money money money money money
And the fever, getting higher
Desire
Desire
Desire
Alright Money
Desire
Desire
Alright

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