

Original of the Species

U2

Baby, slow down
The end is not as fun as the start
Please stay a child somewhere in your heartI'll give you everything you want
Except the thing that you want
You are the first one of your kindAnd you feel like no-one before
You steal right under my door
I kneel 'cause I want you some more
I want the lot of what you got
And I want nothing that you're notEverywhere you go you shout it
You don't have to be shy about itSome things you shouldn't get too good at
Like smiling, crying and celebrity
Some people got way too much confidence, baby, babyI'll give you everything you want
Except the thing that you want
You are the first one of your kindAnd you feel like no-one before
You steal right under my door
I kneel 'cause I want you some more
I want the lot of what you got
And I want nothing that you're notEverywhere you go you shout it
You don't have to be shy about it, no
Oh, oh no
Sugar, come on!
Show your soul
You've been keeping your love under controlEverywhere you go you shout it
You don't have to be shy about it
Everywhere you go you shout it, oh my myAnd you feel like no-one before
You steal right under my door
I kneel 'cause I want you some more
I want you some more, I want you some more
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no

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