

# U2, Discoth?que (Best Of Mix)

You can reach  
But you can't grab it  
You can hold it, control it  
No, you can't bag it

You can push  
But you can't direct it  
Circulate, regulate, oh no  
You cannot connect it

You know you're chewing bubblegum  
You know what it is  
But you still want some  
'Cause you just can't get enough  
Of that lovie dovie stuff

You get confused  
But you know it  
Yeah, you hurt for it, work for it, love  
You don't always show it

Let go  
Let's go  
Let's go  
Discotheque  
(Hi, come on child)

Oh oh  
Let go  
Let go  
Discotheque

You want to be the one  
But you know you're someone else instead  
You want to be the song  
Be the song that you hear in your head

Love...  
Ooo, love...  
Love...

It's not a trick  
'Cause you can't learn it  
It's the way you don't pay, that's okay  
'Cause you can't earn it (yeah)

You know you're chewing bubblegum  
You know what it is  
But you still want some  
You just can't get enough  
Of that lovie dovie stuff

Let go  
Let go  
Oh oh oh  
Discotheque  
(Come on, come on)

Go girl  
Go girl  
Ah ha ha  
Discotheque  
(I want you)  
(I want you)

Oh, Ooo, oh / (Mmm-love-mmm)

You're looking for the one  
But you know you're somewhere else instead  
You want to be the song  
Be the song that you hear in your head  
Love...

You want heaven in your heart  
Heaven in your heart  
The sun, the moon, and the stars

But you take what you can get  
'Cause it's all that you can find  
But you know there's something more  
But tonight, tonight, tonight

Ah, high  
High, high  
High, high  
High, high

Boom Cha, Boom Cha, Discotheque  
Boom Cha, Boom Cha, Discotheque / I paid, get in, I can't, not enough  
Boom Cha, Boom Cha, Discotheque / I paid, get in, I can't, not enough  
Boom Cha, Boom Cha, Discotheque / I paid, get in, I can't, not enough  
Boom Cha, Boom Cha, Discotheque