

# U2, Vertigo

Unos, 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 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  
Dond' esta  
It's everything I wish I didn't know  
Except you give me something I can feel  
Feel

The night is full of holes  
These 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 beats  
I'm asking for the check  
Girl with crimson nails  
Has Jesus 'round her neck  
Swinging to the music  
Swinging to the music

Hello, hello  
Hola  
I'm at a place called Vertigo  
Dond' esta  
It's everything I wish I didn't know  
But you give me something I can feel  
Feel

Shot dead  
Shots fall  
Show me, yeah

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  
Dond' esta  
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