

Discotheque

U2

You can reach but you can't grab it
You can't 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 bubble gum
You know that it is but you still want some
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
Let go, let go, discotheque
Looking for the one but you know you're somewhere else instead
You wanna be the song, be the song that you hear in your head,
love

It's not a trick 'cause you can't learn it
It's the way you don't pay that's ok, 'cause you can't earn it
You know you're chewing bubble gum
You know that is but you still want some
You just can't get enough of that lovie dovie stuff
Let go, let it go, discotheque
Go-go, go-go, discotheque

Looking for the one but you know you're somewhere else instead
You wanna be the song, be the song that you hear in your head

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
Well you know there's something more, tonight, tonight, tonight

Boom cha, boom cha, discotheque
I can't get it, I can't, it's not enough
Boom cha, boom cha, discotheque
I can't get it, I can't, it's not enough
Boom cha, boom cha, discotheque
I can't get it, I can't, it's not enough
Boom cha, boom cha, discotheque
Boom cha, boom cha, discotheque
Boom cha, boom cha, discotheque