

Miami

U2

Weather 'round here choppin' and changin'
Surgery in the air
Print shirts and southern accents
Cigars and big hair
We got the wheels and petrol is cheap
We only went there for a week
Got the sun, got the sand
Got the batteries in the handycam

Her eyes all swimming pool blue
Dumb bells on a diving board
Baby's always attracted to the things she's afraid of
Big girl with the sweet tooth
Watches the skinny girl in the photo shoot
Freshmen squeaky clean
She tastes of chlorine

Miami, my mammy

I love the movies babe, I love to walk through the movie sets
Get to shoot someone in the foot
Get to smoke some cigarettes
No big deal we know the score
Just back from the video store
Got the car and the car chase
What's he got inside the case?
I want a close up of that face
Here comes the car chase

I bought two new suits, Miami
Pink and blue, Miami
I took a picture of you, my mammy
Getting hot in a photo booth, Miami
I said, you looked like a Madonna
You said, maybe
You said, I wanna have your baby, baby, baby
We could make something beautiful
Something that wouldn't be a problem
We could make something beautiful
Something that wouldn't be a problem
At least not in Miami
You know some places are like your auntie
But there's no place like
Miami, my mammy