

# Vertigo

U2

Uno, 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 is so much stronger than  
A thought  
Your eyes are wide  
And though your soul it can't be bought  
Your mind can wonder

Hello, hello... (Hola)  
I'm at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde estás?)  
It's everything I wish I didn't know  
Except you give me something...  
I can feel, feel

The night is full of holes  
As 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 cheque  
The girl with crimson nails  
Has Jesus 'round her neck  
Swinging to the music Whooooaaa  
Swinging to the music Whooooaaa  
Whooooaaa  
Whooooaaa  
Whooooaaa

Hello, hello... (Hola)  
I'm at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde estás?)  
It's everything I wish I didn't know  
But you give me something...  
I can feel, feel

Check mated...  
Hours of fun...  
Jumping in... 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)  
I'm at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde estás?)  
Lights go down and all I know  
That you give me something...  
I can feel your love teaching me how  
Your love is teaching me how to kneel, kneel

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, YEAH,  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, YEEAAAAH!