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(What do you want?) (What do you want?)
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Zooropa...Vorsprung durch Technik Zooropa...be all that you can be Be a winner Eat to get slimmer

Zooropa...a bluer kind of white Zooropa...it could be yours tonight We're mild and green And squeaky clean

Zooropa...better by design Zooropa...fly the friendly skies Through appliance of science We've got that ring of confidence

And I have no compass And I have no map And I have no reasons No reasons to get back

And I have no religion
And I don't know what's what
And I don't know the limit
The limit of what we've got

Don't worry baby, it'll be alright You got the right shoes
To get you through the night
It's cold outside, but brightly lit
Skip the subway
Let's go to the overground
Get your head out of the mud baby
Put flowers in the mud baby
Overground

No particular place names No particular song I've been hiding What am I hiding from

Don't worry baby, it's gonna be alright Uncertainty can be a guiding light I hear voices, ridiculous voices Out in the slipstream

Let's go, let's go overground

Take your head out of the mud baby

She's gonna dream up
The world she wants to live in
She's gonna dream out loud
She's gonna dream out loud
Dream out loud