

U2, Discoth?que (Best Of Mix)

You can reach
But you can't grab it
You can 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 bubblegum
You know what it is
But you still want some
'Cause 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
(Hi, come on child)

Oh oh
Let go
Let go
Discotheque

You want to be the one
But you know you're someone else instead
You want to be the song
Be the song that you hear in your head

Love...
Ooo, love...
Love...

It's not a trick
'Cause you can't learn it
It's the way you don't pay, that's okay
'Cause you can't earn it (yeah)

You know you're chewing bubblegum
You know what it is
But you still want some
You just can't get enough
Of that lovie dovie stuff

Let go
Let go
Oh oh oh
Discotheque
(Come on, come on)

Go girl
Go girl
Ah ha ha
Discotheque
(I want you)
(I want you)

Oh, Ooo, oh / (Mmm-love-mmm)

You're looking for the one
But you know you're somewhere else instead
You want to be the song
Be the song that you hear in your head
Love...

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

Ah, high
High, high
High, high
High, high

Boom Cha, Boom Cha, Discotheque
Boom Cha, Boom Cha, Discotheque / I paid, get in, I can't, not enough
Boom Cha, Boom Cha, Discotheque / I paid, get in, I can't, not enough
Boom Cha, Boom Cha, Discotheque / I paid, get in, I can't, not enough
Boom Cha, Boom Cha, Discotheque