

# U2, Vertigo (Live)

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  
I'm feeling so much stronger than before  
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  
It's everything I wish I didn't know  
Except you give me something  
I can feel, feel

The night is full of holes  
There's bullets ripping 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 beat  
I'm asking for the cheque  
Girl with crimson nails  
It's Jesus 'round her neck  
Swinging to the music  
Swinging to the music

Hello, hello, hola!  
I'm at a place called Vertigo  
It's everything I wish I didn't know  
But you give me something  
I can feel, feel

Shake it...  
Just for...  
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!  
We're at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde estás?)  
Lights go down and no one knows  
That you give me something  
I can feel your love teaching me  
Your love is teaching me  
How to kneel, kneel