

U2 "Desire"

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Yeah
Lover, I'm on the street
Gonna go where the bright lights
And the big city meet
With a red guitar, on fire

Desire

She's a candle burning in my room
Yeah I'm like the needle, needle and spoon
Over the counter with a shotgun
Pretty soon everybody got one
I'm the fever when I'm beside her

Desire
Desire
Lady

And the fever, getting higher
Desire
Desire
Burning
Burning

She's the dollars, she's my protection
Yeah she's a promise in the year of election
Oh sister, I can't let you go

Like a preacher stealing hearts at a traveling show
For love or money money money
Money money money money money money money
money
And the fever, getting higher

Desire
Desire
Desire
Desire
Alright

Money
Desire

Desire
Alright

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