

# Desire

U2

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  
And the fever when I'm beside her  
Desire  
Desire  
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 Desire...  
Desire... Desire...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>