

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...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>