

## Desire

U2

Yeah, lover  
I'm on the streets  
Gonna go where the bright lights  
and the big city meet  
With a red guitar, on fire,

She's the candle burning in my room  
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

Burning, burning

She's the dollars  
She's my protection  
She's a promise  
In the year of election  
Sister, I can't let you go  
I'm like a preacher  
Stealing hearts at a traveling show  
For love or money, money, money