

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