

## Discotheque

U2

You can reach but you can't grab it  
You can't hold it, control it, no, you can't bag it  
You can push but you can't direct it  
Circulate, regulate, oh no, you cannot connect it  
You know you're chewing bubble gum  
You know that it is but you still want some  
You just can't get enough of that lovie dovie stuff

You get confused but you know it  
Yeah, you hurt for it, work for it love  
You don't always show it  
Let go, let's go, let's go, discotheque  
Let go, let go, discotheque  
Looking for the one but you know you're somewhere else instead  
You wanna be the song, be the song that you hear in your head,  
love

It's not a trick 'cause you can't learn it  
It's the way you don't pay that's ok, 'cause you can't earn it  
You know you're chewing bubble gum  
You know that is but you still want some  
You just can't get enough of that lovie dovie stuff  
Let go, let it go, discotheque  
Go-go, go-go, discotheque

Looking for the one but you know you're somewhere else instead  
You wanna be the song, be the song that you hear in your head

You want heaven in your heart, heaven in your heart  
The sun, the moon and the stars  
But you take what you can get, 'cause it's all that you can find  
Well you know there's something more, tonight, tonight, tonight

Boom cha, boom cha, discotheque  
I can't get it, I can't, it's not enough  
Boom cha, boom cha, discotheque  
I can't get it, I can't, it's not enough  
Boom cha, boom cha, discotheque  
I can't get it, I can't, it's not enough  
Boom cha, boom cha, discotheque  
Boom cha, boom cha, discotheque  
Boom cha, boom cha, discotheque