

Uno, dos, tres... catorce
Turn it up loud, Captain!

Lights go down it's dark
The jungle is your head - can't rule your heart
A feeling is so much stronger than
A thought
Your eyes are wide
And though your soul it can't be bought
Your mind can wonder

Hello, hello... (Hola)
I'm at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde estás?)
It's everything I wish I didn't know
Except you give me something...
I can feel, feel

The night is full of holes
As bullets rip the sky of ink with gold
They twinkle as the boys play rock and roll
They know that they can't dance - at least they know

I can't stand the beats
I'm asking for the cheque
The girl with crimson nails
Has Jesus 'round her neck
Swinging to the music Whooooaaa
Swinging to the music Whooooaaa
Whooooaaa
Whooooaaa
Whooooaaa

Hello, hello... (Hola)
I'm at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde estás?)
It's everything I wish I didn't know
But you give me something...
I can feel, feel

Check mated...
Hours of fun...
Jumping in... yeah

All of this... all of this can be yours
All of this... all of this can be yours
All of this... all of this can be yours
Just give me what I want and no one gets hurt

Hello, hello... (Hola)
I'm at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde estás?)
Lights go down and all I know
That you give me something...
I can feel your love teaching me how
Your love is teaching me how to kneel, kneel

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, YEAH,
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, YEEEEAAAAH!