

(What do you want?)

(What do you want?)

Zooropa...Vorsprung durch Technik

Zooropa...be all that you can be

Be a winner

Eat to get slimmer

Zooropa...a bluer kind of white

Zooropa...it could be yours tonight

We're mild and green

And squeaky clean

Zooropa...better by design

Zooropa...fly the friendly skies

Through appliance of science

We've got that ring of confidence

And I have no compass

And I have no map

And I have no reasons

No reasons to get back

And I have no religion

And I don't know what's what

And I don't know the limit

The limit of what we've got

Don't worry baby, it'll be alright

You got the right shoes

To get you through the night

It's cold outside, but brightly lit

Skip the subway

Let's go to the overground

Get your head out of the mud baby

Put flowers in the mud baby

Overground

No particular place names

No particular song

I've been hiding

What am I hiding from

Don't worry baby, it's gonna be alright

Uncertainty can be a guiding light

I hear voices, ridiculous voices

Out in the slipstream

Let's go, let's go overground

Take your head out of the mud baby

She's gonna dream up

The world she wants to live in

She's gonna dream out loud

She's gonna dream out loud

Dream out loud