

U2 - Discotheque

Tom: G

(in B minor)

(heavy distortion)

(LATER ADD:

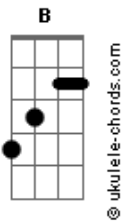
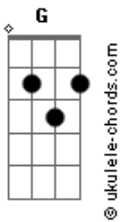
You can reach, but you can't grab it
 You can't hold it, control it, you can't bag it
 You can push, but you can't direct it
 Circulate, regulate, you cannot connect it
 (improvise this riff with a wah)

You know you're chewing bubble gum
 You know what that is, but you still want some
 You just can't get enough of that lovie dovie stuff
 Main riff

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, discotheque
 Go go, let go, discotheque
 chorus:

Looking for the one, but you know you're somewhere else instead

Acordes



You want to be the song, the song that you hear in your head

solo with delay:

Love
 It's not a trick...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 what that is but you still want some
 You just can't get enough of that lovie dovie stuff
 Let go, let's go, discotheque
 Go go, let go, discotheque
 Looking for the one, but you know you're somewhere else instead
 You want to be the song, the song that you hear in your head
 Love
 But you take what you can get, cause it's all that you can find
 Oh you know there's something more, but tonight, tonight, tonight
 (with delay)

Boom cha boom cha discotheque