

# Hold Me, Thrill Me, Kiss Me, Kill Me

U2

You don't know how you took it  
You just know what you got  
Oh lordy, you've been stealing from the thieves  
And you got caught  
In the headlights of a stretch car  
You're a star Dressing like your sister  
Living like a tart  
They don't know what you're doing  
Babe it must be art  
You're a headache, in a suitcase  
You're a star  
Oh, no, don't be shy  
You don't have to go blind  
Hold me  
Thrill me  
Kiss me  
Kill me You don't know how you got here  
You just know you want out  
Believing in yourself almost as much as you doubt  
You're a big smash  
You wear it like a rash  
Star Oh no, don't be shy  
There's a crowd to cry  
Hold me  
Thrill me  
Kiss me  
Kill me  
They want you to be Jesus  
They'll go down on one knee  
But they'll want their money back  
If you're alive at thirty-three  
And you're turning tricks  
With your crucifix  
You're a star, oh child Of course you're not shy  
You don't have to deny love  
Hold me  
Thrill me  
Kiss me  
Kill me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

