

Lynney
Dee

Vertigo

Words & Music by U2

♩ = 140

N.C.

U-nos, dos, tres, cat-or-ce!

Drums

D⁵ E⁵ D⁵ E⁵ D⁵ E⁵ A⁵ G^{#5} G⁵ D⁵ E⁵ D⁵ E⁵ D⁵ E⁵

Turn it up loud,

A⁵ G^{#5} G⁵ D⁵ E⁵ D⁵ E⁵ D⁵ E⁵ A⁵ G^{#5} G⁵

Captain.

D⁵ E⁵ D⁵ E⁵ D⁵ E⁵ A⁵ G^{#5} G⁵

N.C.

1. Lights go down, it's

dark, the jun- gle is your head, can't rule your heart. A feel- ing so much

strong - er than a thought, your eyes are wide and though your

soul it can't be bought your mind can wan - der.



Hel - lo, — hel - lo, — (Hola!) I'm at a place called



Ver - ti - go. — (Dónde está?) It's ev - 'ry - thing I wish I did - n't know - ex - cept you.



— give me some - thing I can feel. —

To Coda ⊕



Feel. — 2.The

N.C.

night is full of holes, as bul-lets rip the sky of ink with

gold. They twin - kle 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 ask - ing for the cheque, the girl with crim-son nails has Je - sus round her

neck, swing - ing to the mu - sic, swing - ing to the

D.S. al Coda

mu - sic. Oh. Oh. Oh.

♩ *Coda* D⁵ E⁵ D⁵ E⁵ D⁵ E⁵ A⁵ A G⁵* D A

G⁵* D A G⁵*

Check mat - ed, hours of fun, —



check mat - ed.




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



N.C.



give me what I want, and no one gets hurt... Hel - lo, hel - lo,



(Hola!) we're at a place called Ver - ti - go. (Dónde está?) Lights go down and



all I know_ is that you_ give me some - thing and I can feel your love teach-



- ing me how. Your love is



D  5fr
 G^{5*} 
 A^{5*}  2fr

D⁵  5fr E⁵  7fr D⁵  5fr E⁵  7fr D⁵  5fr E⁵  7fr A⁵  5fr G^{#5}  4fr G⁵  3fr D⁵  5fr E⁵  7fr D⁵  5fr E⁵  7fr D⁵  5fr E⁵  7fr

A⁵  5fr G^{#5}  4fr G⁵  3fr D⁵  5fr E⁵  7fr D⁵  5fr E⁵  7fr D⁵  5fr E⁵  7fr A⁵  5fr G^{#5}  4fr G⁵  3fr

D⁵  5fr E⁵  7fr D⁵  5fr E⁵  7fr D⁵  5fr E⁵  7fr A⁵  5fr G^{#5}  4fr G⁵  3fr E^{*} 

8^{vb}