

U2, American Soul

it's not a place
this country is to me
a sound of drum and bass
you close your eyes to look around
look around
look around
look around
it's a sound
look around
look around
it's a sound
it's not a place
this country is to me
a though that offers grace
for every welcome hat is sought

you are rock and roll
you and I are rock and roll
you are rock and roll
came here looking for American Soul

it's not a place
this is a dream
the pilgrim's face
it had your heart to call her home

hold on brother John
another weeping
dream on brother John
but in your dreams you can be sleeping

you are rock and roll
you and I are rock and roll
you are rock and roll
came here looking for American Soul

American
American

chance in here
hands to sky
could be too late
but I still gotta try
there's a moment in life
where a soul can die
in a person in a country
when you believe the lie lie lie
is a promise
of every good dream
the end of a dream
ths scenery si real
let it be unity
let in be a community
refugees are you and me
country be ma sanctuary
where's your Jesus

you are rock and roll
you and I are rock and roll
you are rock and roll
came here looking for American Soul