U2, Elvis Presley And America

(Black flash) Black flash over my own love Tell me of my eyes Black flash come though my own life Telling these things And I believe them And I believe in you

White flash sees the sky And it turns its side from you She won't turn my back And I know you turn so blue And you know And your sky is feeling blue And your sky is feeling blue And your heart So cold when I'm with you And your heart Like no one told you to And your time is your side And your time with me Ah, don't talk to me Don't talk to me

You know Like no one told you how But you know Though the king that howls has howled But you feel like sentimental But you don't care If I just share it in your heart (Heart...)

Hopelessly So hopelessly I'm breaking through for you and me And you don't Though no one told you to And you found out Where you were going, where to You're through with me But I know that you will be back For more

And you know And though no one told you so And you know, blue sky Like a harder shade of blue And you walk When you want To let go Me, I'm the outside, tell me fade away Drop me down but don't break me In your sleep

In your sleep, inside It's in your heart and mine Whole sea is dark It's in your heart and mine

Sweetly, those will come Loving is on your side walking through So let me in your heart Your beat is like something... They... Run... See say you're sad and reach by So say you're sad above beside Oh stay sad above beside So stay sad above we said

You know I don't No one told you how (And you don't) (And you wipe sweat off your white brow) And you care And no one told you tried And your heart Is left out from the side

And the rain beats down And the shame goes down And this rain keeps on coming down And this sky Tonight...

You know "S" "O" "N" "G", why You're going go join to God You know "S" "O" "N" "G", why Give away some him no lie Give away some my de day no

You know And though no one told you sky And you feel Like you pretend you can You say go, you live Go live outside of me Don't you leave Don't leave out part of me Then I can feel Like I feel before Like I hurt now And I see the floor If you pick me up Bits and pieces on this floor