

U2, I Threw A Brick Through A Window

I was talking
I was talking to myself
Somebody else
Talk talk talking
I couldn't hear a word
A word you said

He was my brother
I said there was no other
Way out of here
Be my brother
Gotta get out
Gotta get out

I was walking
I was walking into walls
I'm back again
I just keep walking
I walk into a window
To see myself
And my reflection
When I thought about it
My direction
Going nowhere
Going nowhere

No one...no one is blinder
Than he who will not see
No one...no one is blinder
Than me

I was talking
I was talking in my sleep
I can't stop talking
I'm talking to you
It's up to you

Be my brother
There is another way out of here
In my brother
Gotta get out
Gotta get out
Gotta get out of here