

U2, Please

So you never knew love until you crossed the line of grace
And you never felt wanted till you had someone slap your face
So you never felt alive until you almost wasted away

You had to win
You couldn't just pass
The smartest ass
At the top of the class
Your flying colours
Your family tree
And all your lessons in history

Please... please... please get up off your knees...
Please... please... leave me out of this
Please

So you never knew how long you'd stoop to make that call
And you never knew what was on the ground till they made you crawl
So you never knew that the heaven you keep you stole

Your catholic blues
Your convent shoes
Your stick on tattoos
Now they're making the news
Your holy war
Your northern star
Your sermon on the mount
From the boot of your car

Please...please... please get up off your knees
Please...please... leave me out of this please

So love is hard and love is tough
But love is not what you're thinking of

September... streets capsizing...
spilling over down the drain
...shards of glass splinters like rain
But you could only feel your own pain...
october... talking getting nowhere...
November... December... remember...
are we just starting again...?

So love is big bigger than us
But love is not what you're thinking of
It's what lovers deal it's what lovers steal
You know i've found it hard to recieve
Cause you my love I could never believe