

# 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