

# U2, Stay (Faraway, So Close!)

Green light, Seven Eleven  
You stop in for a pack of cigarettes  
You don't smoke, don't even want to  
Hey now, check your change  
Dressed up like a car crash  
Your wheels are turning but you're upside down  
You say when he hits you, you don't mind  
Because when he hurts you, you feel alive  
Hey babe, is that what it is

Red lights, gray morning  
You stumble out of a hole in the ground  
A vampire or a victim  
It depend's on who's around  
You used to stay in to watch the adverts  
You could lip synch to the talk shows

And if you look, you look through me  
And when you talk, you talk at me  
And when I touch you, you don't feel a thing

If I could stay...  
Then the night would give you up  
Stay...and the day would keep its trust  
Stay...and the night would be enough

Faraway, so close  
Up with the static and the radio  
With satellite television  
You can go anywhere  
Miami, New Orleans  
London, Belfast and Berlin

And if you listen I can't call  
And if you jump, you just might fall  
And if you shout, I'll only hear you

If I could stay...  
Then the night would give you up  
Stay...then the day would keep its trust  
Stay...with the demons you drowned  
Stay...with the spirit I found  
Stay...and the night would be enough

Three o'clock in the morning  
It's quiet and there's no one around  
Just the bang and the clatter  
As an angel runs to ground

Just the bang  
And the clatter  
As an angel  
Hits the ground