

U2, The Refugee

Woah, woah...
She's the refugee.
I see your face
I see you staring back at me
Woah, woah...
She's the refugee
Her mama say one day she's gonna
Live in America

In the morning
She is waiting
Waiting for the ship to sail
Sail away

Woah, woah...
Her papa go to war
He gonna fight
But he don't know what for
Woah, woah...
Her papa go to war
Her mama say one day he's gonna
Come back from far away

Help me
How can you help me

In the evening
She is waiting
Waiting for her man to come
And take her by her hand
And take her to this promise land

Woah, woah...
She's a pretty face
But at the wrong time
In the wrong place
Woah, woah...
She's a pretty face
Her mama say one day she's gonna
Live in America
Yeah, America

Woah, woah...
She's a refugee
She's coming back, she's coming
Keep you company
Woah, woah...
She's a refugee
Her mama say one day she's gonna
Live in America