

# U2, The Wanderer

I went out walking  
Through streets paved with gold  
Lifted some stones  
Saw the skin and bones  
Of a city without a soul  
I went out walking  
Under an atomic sky  
Where the ground won't turn  
And the rain it burns  
Like the tears when I said goodbye

Yeah I went with nothing  
Nothing but the thought of you  
I went wandering

I went drifting  
Through the capitals of tin  
Where men can't walk  
Or freely talk  
And sons turn their fathers in  
I stopped outside a church house  
Where the citizens like to sit  
They say they want the kingdom  
But they don't want God in it

I went out riding  
Down that old eight lane  
I passed by a thousand signs  
Looking for my own name

I went with nothing  
But the thought you'd be there too  
Looking for you

I went out there  
In search of experience  
To taste and to touch  
And to feel as much  
As a man can  
Before he repents

I went out searching  
Looking for one good man  
A spirit who would not bend or break  
Who would sit at his father's right hand  
I went out walking  
With a bible and a gun  
The word of God lay heavy on my heart  
I was sure I was the one  
Now Jesus, don't you wait up  
Jesus, I'll be home soon  
Yeah I went out for the papers  
Told her I'd be back by noon

Yeah I left with nothing  
But the thought you'd be there too  
Looking for you

Yeah I left with nothing  
Nothing but the thought of you  
I went wandering