

# U2, Tryin' To Throw Your Arms Around The World

Six o'clock in the morning  
You're the last to hear the warning  
You've been trying to throw your arms  
Around the world  
You've been falling off the sidewalk  
Your lips move but you can't talk  
Tryin' to throw your arms around the world

I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you  
Be still  
I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you  
Woman I will

Sunrise like a nosebleed  
Your head hurts and you can't breathe  
You been tryin' to throw you arms around the world  
How far you gonna go  
Before you lose your way back home  
You've been trying to throw your arms  
Around the world

I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you  
Woman be still  
I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you  
Woman I will

Yeah, I dreamed that I saw Dali  
With a supermarket trolley  
He was trying to throw his arms around a girl  
He took an open top beetle  
Through the eye of a needle  
He was tryin' to throw his arms around the world

I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you  
Woman be still  
I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you  
Oh, Woman I will

(And you just gotta, you just gotta make your faith...see...)

Nothin' much to say I guess  
Just the same as all the rest  
Been trying to throw your arms around the world  
And a woman needs a man  
Like a fish needs a bicycle  
When you're tryin' to throw your arms around the world

I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you  
I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you  
I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you  
Woman be still  
Woman be still  
Be still  
Woman be still  
Woman I will