

# U2, Who's Gonna Ride Your Wild Horses (Versio

Say lonely child  
Say all the while  
Say morning child  
In the morning child  
Do you want me child  
Do you want me child  
Do you want me child

And I know you wear the high  
I owe you the morning  
And I need all you all the summers in the sand  
And high we walk when we begin to crawl  
And I say child, will you never make it know  
Baby sweet, you on and on

And it's suddenly

Bono: "Not too many words."

Yeah, not again

Bono: "Is this the chorus?"

And you walk along...  
And you're walking  
And it changes

Bono: "That's good, hold it now."

Baby, sweet talking baby

Around...don't turn around and sing  
Don't turn around  
We suffer in the sand  
Don't turn your back  
When the same is in your song  
Caledonia

Bono: (laughs) "Something?"

Bono: "What's the verse, again?"

Lonely, and you choose your heart  
And you're weaving  
Don't turn around  
Turn around again

Bono: "This is the chorus, yeah."

On wilderland  
Don't turn around  
The sun ain't gonna shine  
We no more day be gone

I want you now  
I need you now  
Like the curls on the trees and the ohhhh child  
Why...love...you want me child  
You want a chance, you wanna  
But you can't  
I need you girl

Don't turn around  
Don't turn around no more

Don't turn around, baby see me more  
Don't turn around, the sun again is sing you home  
So, caledonia  
Caledonia, caledonia

Don't turn around  
Don't turn around  
Don't turn around...

(a second of silence)

Bono: "Try not to do that again."