

U2

Hmi	A	Hmi
So you never knew love until you crossed the line of grace		
Hmi	A	Hmi
And you never felt wanted till you had someone slap your face		
Hmi	A	Hmi
So you never felt alive until you almost wasted away		

Hmi
You had to win, you couldn't just pass
A **Emi**
The smartest ass at the top of the class
Hmi
Your flying colours, your family tree
A
And all your lessons in history

Hmi
Please
Please
Please
A
get up off your knees
Please, please, please, leave me out of this

And you never knew how low you'd stoop to make that call
And you never knew what was on the ground
Till they made you crawl
So you never knew that that the heaven you keep you stole
Your Catholic blues, your convent shoes
Your stick-on tattoos, now they're making news
Your holy war, your northern star
Your sermon on the mount from the boot of your car
Please, please, please get up off your knees
Please, please, please leave me out of this please

Hmi **A** **Hmi**
So love is hard, and love is tough
Hmi **A** **Ehi** **Hmi**
But love is not what you're thinking of

Hmi A
September, streets capsizing,
A Hmi
Spilling over down the drain
Hmi A
Shards of glass splinters like rain
A Hmi
But you could only feel your pain
Hmi A
October, talking getting nowhere
A
November, December, remember
Hmi
Are we just starting again?

Please, please, please get up off of your knees
Please, please, please, please

So love is bigger than us
But love is not what you're thinking of
It's what lovers deal, it's what lovers steal
You know I've found it hard to receive
Cause you, my love, I could never believe