

## Crumbs From Your Table

U2

From the brightest star  
Comes the blackest hole  
You had so much to offer  
Why did you offer your soul?  
I was there for you baby  
When you needed my help  
Would you deny for others  
What you demand for yourself?

Cool down mama, cool off  
Cool down mama, cool off

You speak of signs and wonders  
I need something other  
I would believe if I was able  
But I'm waiting on the crumbs from your table

You were pretty as a picture  
It was all there to see  
Then your face caught up with your psychology  
With a mouth full of teeth  
You ate all your friends  
And you broke every heart thinking every heart mends

You speak of signs and wonders  
But I need something other  
I would believe if I was able  
But I'm waiting on the crumbs from your table

Where you live should not decide  
Whether you live or whether you die  
Three to a bed  
Sister Ann, she said  
Dignity passes by

And you speak of signs and wonders  
But I need something other  
I would believe if I was able  
I'm waiting on the crumbs from your table