

U2 - Trip Through Your Wires

Tom: C

In the distance

She saw me coming round

I was calling out

I was calling out

Still shaking, still in pain
 You put me back together again
 I was cold and you clothed me honey
 I was down and you lifted me honey

Angel, angel or devil
 I was thirsty
 And you wet my lips

You, I'm waiting for you
 You, you set my desire

I trip through your wires

I was broken, bent out of shape
 I was naked in the clothes you made
 My lips were dry, throat like rust
 You gave me shelter
 From the heat and the dust
 There's no more water in the well
 No more water in the well

Angel, angel or devil
 I was thirsty
 And you wet my lips

You, I'm waiting for you
 You, you set my desire
 I trip through your wires

Thunder, thunder on the mountain
 There's a raincloud in the desert sky

In the distance, she saw me coming round
 I was calling out, I was calling out

Acordes

