

Native Son

U2

Yeah its on the street
It's under your feet
It's everywhere
But if you're looking for free
Don't look at me
My enemy became my country

On the run, officer put down the gun
Native son, I never wanted to own one
Native son, both of us want to be someone
It's so hard, is it so hard for a native son
To be free?

Tears fallen from the sky
Fallen to the ground
Bullets start to fly
He's hurt, he's in the dirt
On my word
I did not take his life

Don't want to run away
This isn't in my father's plans
I know I can't stay
If I stay I know what's next

On the run, officer put down the gun
Native son, I never wanted to own one
Native son, all of us want to be someone
It's so hard, is it so hard for a native son
To be free?
Free

Yeah yeah yea-yeah
Yeah yeah yea-yea-yeah
Yeah yeah yea-yea-yea-yeah

Free
On the run, officer put down the gun
Native son, I never wanted to own one
Native son, both of us want to be someone
It's so hard, is it so hard for a native son
To be free?
Free
Free
Yeah