```
Bono
How can I be like any guy?
Why do they have to make me run?
What do they care about the clothes I wear?
What do they get from making fun?
We got a lot of space
So if you don't like my face
It ain't me who's going anywhere.
'Cause I don't care, let 'em laugh at me
If that's so fair, I don't have to care
To be free until they laugh at me.
And I'll cry for you
And I'll pray for you
And I'll do everything that the man upstairs said to do
I'll do it all for you, babe, oh.
It's got to be sometime
It's got to be somewhere
I'm gonna make that achievement
Oh, maybe the next time
That you don't wear a silk tie
I can walk by and say hi
Say hi instead of why
Instead of why, babe
Instead of why
What did I do, what did I say?
```