

## Like A Song

U2

Like a song I have to sing  
I sing it for you  
Like the words I have to bring  
I bring it for you

And in leather, lace, and chains  
We stake our claim  
Revolution once again  
No I won't...  
I won't wear it on my sleeve  
I can see through this expression  
And you know I don't believe  
Too young to be told  
Exactly who are you  
Tonight  
Tomorrow's  
Too late

And we love to wear a badge, a uniform  
And we love to fly a flag  
But I won't...let others live in hell  
As we divide against each other  
And we fight amongst ourselves  
Too set in our ways to try to rearrange  
Too right to be wrong, in this rebel song  
Let the bells ring out  
Let the bells ring out  
Is there nothing left  
Is there, is there nothing  
Is there nothing left  
Is honesty what you want

A generation without name, ripped and torn  
Nothing to lose, nothing to gain  
Nothing at all  
And if you can't help yourself  
Well take a look around you  
When others need your time  
You say it's time to go...it's your time  
Angry words won't stop the fight  
Two wrongs won't make it right  
A new heart is what I need  
Oh God, make it bleed  
Is there nothing left...