

## Silver And Gold

U2

In the shit house a shotgun  
Praying hands hold me down  
Only the hunter was hunted  
In this tin can town  
Tin can town

No stars in the black night  
Looks like the sky fell down  
No sun in the daylight  
Looks like it's chained to the ground  
Chained to the ground  
The warden said  
The exit is sold  
If you want a way out  
Silver and gold

Broken back to the ceiling  
Broken nose to the floor  
I scream at the silence, it's crawling  
It crawls under the door  
There's a rope around my neck  
And there's a trigger in your gun  
Jesus say something  
I am someone, I am someone  
I am someone

Captain and kings  
In the ships hold  
They came to collect  
Silver and gold  
Silver and gold

Seen the coming and going  
Seen them captains and the kings  
See them navy blue uniforms  
See them bright and shiny things  
Bright shiny things

The temperature is rising  
The fever white hot  
Mister, I ain't got nothing  
But it's more than you got

Chains no longer bind me  
Not the shackles at my feet  
Outside are the prisoners  
Inside the free  
Set them free  
Set them free

A prize fighter in a corner is told  
Hit where it hurts  
Silver and gold  
Silver and gold