

# The Little Things That Give You Away

U2

The night gave you song  
A light had been turned on  
You walked out in the world  
Like you belong there

As easy as a breeze  
Each heart was yours to please  
Is it only me who sees  
There's something wrong there

Oh no la la, I'm not a ghost now  
I can see you  
You need to see me

It's the little things that give you away  
The words you cannot say  
Your big mouth in the way  
It's the little things that tease and betray  
As the hunted I become the prey  
It's the little things  
The little things that give you away

I saw you on the stairs  
You didn't notice I was there  
That's 'cause you were talking at me  
Not to me

You were high above the storm  
A hurricane being born  
But this freedom  
It might cost you your liberty

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The words you cannot say  
Your big mouth in the way  
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As the hunted I become the prey  
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Sometimes  
I can't believe my existence  
See myself from a distance  
I can't get back inside  
Sometimes  
The air is so anxious  
All my thoughts are so reckless  
And all of my innocence has died  
Sometimes  
I wake at four in the morning  
When all the darkness is swarming  
And it covers me in fear  
Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes  
Full of anger and grieving  
So far away from believing  
That any song will reappear  
Sometimes

The end is not coming  
It's not coming  
The end is here  
Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes  
Sometimes, sometimes  
When the painted glass shatters  
And you're the only thing that matters  
But I can't see you through the fears  
Sometimes  
The end isn't coming  
It's not coming  
The end is here  
Sometimes