

# Wire

## U2

Innocent, and in a sense I am  
Guilty of the crime that's now in hand  
Such a nice day, throw your life away  
Such a nice day, let it go  
Cold, these eyes, I can't believe it  
Cold, this heart is slow, heart is stone  
Call me such a cold heart  
Such a cold man to watch you tear yourself apart  
So lay me down, my soul to give  
So lay me down, the longest sleep, oh, the longest sleep  
In I come and out you go, you get  
Here we are again, now, place your bets  
Is this the time, the time to win or lose?  
Is this the time, the time to choose?  
Cold, these eyes, I can't believe it  
So deep inside a cold fire  
Cold, this heart is slow  
Any time you're only a kiss away  
Would you? Ooh  
Won't you do it now?  
That's right, just keep me going  
And in some white track, you come right back  
Cartoon cutout, cut throat let out  
I'm on your side, be on the both side  
I'm on right track, you get off my back  
I'm no dope, I give you hope  
Here's the rope, here's the rope, now swing away

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