

Wake Up Dead Man

U2

Jesus, Jesus help me
I'm alone in this world
And a fucked up world it is too
Tell me, tell me the story
The one about eternity
And the way it's all gonna be Wake up, wake up dead man
Wake up, wake up dead man Jesus, I'm waiting here boss
I know you're looking out for us
But maybe your hands aren't free
Your father, made the world in seven
He's in charge of heaven
Will you put in a word in for me? Wake up, wake up dead man
Wake up, wake up dead man Listen to your words they'll tell you what to do
Listen over the rhythm that's confusing you
Listen to the reed in the saxophone
Listen over the hum of the radio
Listen over sounds of blades in rotation
Listen through the traffic and circulation
Listen as hope and peace try to rhyme
Listen over marching bands playing out of time Wake up, wake up dead man
Wake up, wake up dead man Jesus, were you just around the corner?
Did You think to try and warn her?
Were you working on something new?
If there's an order in all of this disorder?
Is it like a tape recorder?
Can we rewind it just once more? Wake up, wake up dead man
Wake up, wake up dead man
Wake up, wake up dead man

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