

Sleep Like A Baby Tonight (Alex B-Cube Remix)

U2

Morning, your toast
Your tea and sugar
Read about a politician's lover
Go through the day
Like a knife through butter
Why don't you
You dress in the colours of forgiveness
Your eyes as red as Christmas
Purple robes are folded on the kitchen chair
You're gonna sleep like a baby tonight
In your dreams everything is alright
Tomorrow dawns like someone else's suicide
You're gonna sleep like a baby tonight
Dreams
It's a dirty business, dreaming
Where there is silence and not screaming
Where there's no daylight
There's no healing, no no
You're gonna sleep like a baby tonight
In your dreams everything is alright
Tomorrow dawns like a suicide
But you're gonna sleep like a baby tonight
Hope, hope is where the door is
When the church is where the war is
Where no one can feel no one else's pain
You're gonna sleep like a baby tonight
In your dreams everything is alright
Tomorrow dawns like a suicide
But you're gonna sleep like a baby tonight
Sleep like a baby tonight
Like a bird, your dreams'll take flight
Like St. Francis covered in light
You're gonna sleep like a baby tonight

Songwriters

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