Mofo (Matthew Roberts Explicit Mix)

U2

Lookin' for to save my, save my soul
Lookin' in the places where no flowers grow.
Lookin' for to fill that God-shaped hole
Mother, mother-suckin' rock an'roll.Holy dunc, space junk cominÃƒ in for the splash
White dopes on punk staring into the flash.
Lookin' for the baby Jesus under the trash
Mother, mother-suckin' rock an' roll.
Mother. (scat singing)
Mother, am I still your son?
You know I've waited for so long
To hear you say so.Mother, you left and made me someone.
Now I'm still a child, but no one tells me no.Lookin' for a sound that's gonna drown out the world.
Lookin' for the father of my two little girls.
Got the swing, got the sway, got my straw in lemonade.
Still lookin' for the face I had before the world was made.
Mother, mother-suckin' rock an' rollSoothe me, mother
Rule me, father
Move me, brother
Woo me, sister.
Soothe me, mother
Rule me, father
Show me, mother
Show me, mother.
Show me, mother
Show me, mother
Show me, mother
Show me, mother.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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