

# Mofu (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 comin' 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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