If God Will Send His Angels (Big Yam mix)

U2

Nobody else here baby
No-one else here to blame
No-one to point the finger
It's just you and me and the rainNobody made you do it
No one put words in your mouth
Nobody here taking orders
When love took a train heading south
It's the blind leading the blond
It's the stuff, it's the stuff of country songsHey, if God will send his angels
And if God will send a sign
And if God will send his angels
Would everything be alright?God's got his phone off the hook, babe
Would he even pick up if he could?
It's been a while since we saw that child
Hangin' round this neighborhoodSee his mother dealing in a doorway
See Father Christmas with a begging bowl
And Jesus' sister's eyes are a blister
The High Street never looked so lowIt's the blind leading the blond
It's the cops collecting for the cons
So where is the hope and
Where is the faith and the love?
What's that you say to me
Does love light up your Christmas tree?
The next minute you're blowing a fuse
And the cartoon network turns into the newsIf God will send his angels
And if God will send a sign
Well if God will send his angels
Where do we go?
Where do we go?Jesus never let me down
You know Jesus used to show me the score
Then they put Jesus in show business
Now it's hard to get in the doorIt's the stuff, it's the stuff of country songs
But I guess it was something to go on
Hey, if God will send his angels
I sure could use them here right now
Well, if God will send his angels
And I don't want to lie
I don't wanna love I want to feel the song
And I don't want to lie

And I wanna feel the song

Songwriters
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