

# 11 O'Clock Tick Tock

U2

It's cold outside  
It gets so hot in here  
And the boys and girls collide  
To the music in my ear Hear the children crying  
And I know it's time to go  
I hear the children crying  
Take me home A painted face  
And I know we haven't long  
We thought that we had the answers  
It was the questions we had wrong Hear the children crying  
And I know it's time to go  
I hear the children crying  
Take me home Sad song, sad song  
Sad song, sad song La-la-la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la Sad song, sad song  
Sad song, sad song Call out your name  
Call out in shame  
Call out your name  
Call out, you better call out  
Call, call, call out  
Oh-oh-oh-oh

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