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 earHear the children crying
And I know it's time to go
I hear the children crying
Take me homeA painted face
And I know we haven't long
We thought that we had the answers
It was the questions we had wrongHear the children crying
And I know it's time to go
I hear the children crying
Take me homeSad song, sad song
Sad song, sad songLa-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-laSad song, sad song
Sad song, sad songCall 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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