Fast Cars

U2

My cell is ringing
No ID
I need to know who's callingMy garden's overgrown
I go out on my belly crawling
I got CCTV, pornography, CNBC
I got the nightly news
To get to know the enemyAll I want is a picture of you
All I want is to get right next to you
All I want is your face in a locket
Picture in my pocket
I take a pill to stop itI know these fast cars
Will do me no goodI'm going nowhere
Where I am it is a lot of fun
There in the desert to dismantle an atomic bomb
I watch you shadow box
Check the stocks
I'm in detox
I want the lot of what you've got
What you've got can make this stopAll I want is a picture of you
All I want is to get right next to you
All I want is your picture in a locket
Your face in my pocket
Take a pill to stop itI know these fast cars
Will do me no goodChild insideDon't you worry 'bout your mind
Don't you worry 'bout your mind
Don't you worry 'bout your mind
Don't you worry 'bout your mindYou should worry 'bout the day
That the pain it goes away
You know I miss mine sometimesThe size is much too bigThere is no fiction
That will truly fit the situation
I'm documenting every detail
Every conversation
Not used to talkin' to somebody in the body
Somebody in a body,
Somebody in a body

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