American Soul

U2

Blessed are the bullies
For one day they will have to stand up
To themselves
Blessed are the liars
For the truth can be awkward.It's not a place
This country is to me a sound
Of drum and bass
You close your eyes to look around.Look around
Look around
Look aroundIt's a sound
Look around
Look around
It's a soundIt's not a place
This country is to me a thought
That offers grace
For every welcome that is soughtYou are rock and roll
You and I are rock and roll
You are rock and roll
Came here looking for American SoulIt's not a place
This is a dream the whole world owns
The pilgrim's face
It had your heart to call her homeYou are rock and roll
You and I are rock and roll
You are rock and roll
Came here looking for American Soul
American
American
Put your hands in the air
Hold on the skyCould be too late
But we still gotta try
There's a moment in our life where a soul can die
And the person in a country when you believe the lieThe lie
There's a promise in the heart of every good dream
It's a call to action, not to fantasy
The end of a dream, the start of what's realLet it be unity
Let it be community
For refugees like you and meA country to receive us
Will you be our sanctuary
Refu-jesusYou are rock and roll

You and I are rock and roll
You are rock and roll
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You are rock and rollYou and I are rock and roll
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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