

Elvis Presley and America

U2

(Black flash)

Black flash over my own love

Tell me of my eyes

Black flash come though my own life

Telling these things

And I believe them

And I believe in you White flash sees the sky

And it turns its side from you

She won't turn my back

And I know you turn so blue

You know

And your sky is feeling blue

And your heart

So cold when I'm with you

You feel

Like no one told you to

And your time is your side

And your time with me

Ah, don't talk to me

Ah, don't talk to me

Don't talk to me You know

Like no one told you how but you know

Though the king that howls has howled

We're like sentimental, but you don't care

If I just share it in your heart, heart

(Heart, heart) Hopelessly, so hopelessly

I'm breaking through for you and me

You don't

Though no one told you to

And you found out

Where you were going, where to

You're through with me

But I know that you will be back for more And you know

And though no one told you so

And you know, blue sky

Like a harder shade of blue

And you walk

When you want

To let go

Me, I'm on the outside, tell me not to fade away
Drop me down but don't break me
In your sleep In your sleep, inside, it's in your heart and mine
Whole sea is dark, it's in your heart and mine Sweetly, those will come
Loving is on your side walking through
So let me in your heart
Your beat is like something new They
Run
See, say you're sad and reach by
So, say you're sad above beside
Oh, stay sad above beside
So, stay sad above we said You know I don't
And no one told you how
And you don't
And you wipe sweat off your white brow, and you care
And no one told you tried
And your heart
Is left out from the side And the rain beats down
And the shame goes down
And this rain keeps on coming down
And this sky
Tonight... Give a S-O-N-G-why
Your joy to God
Give a S-O-N-G-why
Give away some in your life
Give away some while you're able You know
And though no one told you sky
And you feel
Like you pretend you can, you say go, you live
Go live outside of me
Don't you leave
Don't leave out part of me, then I can feel
Like I feel before
Like it hurt now, and I see the floor
If you pick me up
Bits and pieces on this floor

Songwriters

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