

# Trip Through Your Wires (Live From Paris)

U2

In the distance  
She saw me coming 'round  
I was calling out  
I was calling out Still shaking  
Still in pain  
You put me back together again  
I was cold and you clothed me honey  
I was down and you lifted me honey Angel  
Angel or devil  
I was thirsty  
And you wet my lips You, I'm waiting for you  
You, you set my desire  
I trip through your wires I was broken, bent out of shape  
I was naked in the clothes you made  
Lips were dry, throat like rust  
You gave me shelter from the heat and the dust  
No more water in the well  
No more water, water Angel  
Angel or devil  
I was thirsty  
And you wet my lips You, I'm waiting for you  
You, you set my desire  
I trip through your wires (All I need, all I need) Thunder, thunder on the mountain  
There's a rain cloud in the desert sky  
In the distance she saw me coming 'round  
I was calling out  
I was calling out

Songwriters

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