

# Wake Up Dead Man

U2

Jesus, Jesus help me  
I'm alone in this world  
And a fucked up world it is too  
Tell me, tell me the story  
The one about eternity  
And the way it's all gonna be Wake up, wake up dead man  
Wake up, wake up dead man Jesus, I'm waiting here boss  
I know you're looking out for us  
But maybe your hands aren't free  
Your father, made the world in seven  
He's in charge of heaven  
Will you put in a word in for me? Wake up, wake up dead man  
Wake up, wake up dead man Listen to your words they'll tell you what to do  
Listen over the rhythm that's confusing you  
Listen to the reed in the saxophone  
Listen over the hum of the radio  
Listen over sounds of blades in rotation  
Listen through the traffic and circulation  
Listen as hope and peace try to rhyme  
Listen over marching bands playing out of time Wake up, wake up dead man  
Wake up, wake up dead man Jesus, were you just around the corner?  
Did You think to try and warn her?  
Were you working on something new?  
If there's an order in all of this disorder?  
Is it like a tape recorder?  
Can we rewind it just once more? Wake up, wake up dead man  
Wake up, wake up dead man  
Wake up, wake up dead man

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