

## **Bono**

### **"Stay"**

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Green light, Seven Eleven,  
You stop in for a pack of cigarettes.  
You don't smoke, don't even want to.  
Hey now, check your change.  
Dressed up like a car crash  
Your wheels are turnin' but you're upside down.  
You say when he hits you, you don't mind  
Because when he hurts you, you feel alive.  
Oh, is that what it is?

Red lights, grey morning  
You stumble out of a hole in the ground.  
A vampire or a victim  
It depends on who's around.  
You used to stay in to watch the adverts  
You could lip synch. to the talk shows.  
And if you look, you look through me  
And when you talk, you talk at me  
And when I touch you, you don't feel a thing.

If I could stay, then the night would give you up.  
Stay, and the day would keep its trust.  
Stay, and the night would be enough.

Faraway, so close  
Up with the static and the radio.  
With satellite television  
You can go anywhere:  
Miami, New Orleans  
London, Belfast and Berlin.

And, if you listen, I can't call.  
And, if you jump, you just might fall.  
And, if you shout, I'll only hear you.

If I could stay, then the night would give you up.  
Stay, and the day would keep its trust.  
Stay with the demons you drowned.  
Stay with the spirit I found.  
Stay, and the night would be enough.

Three o'clock in the morning

It's quiet, there's no one around,  
Just the bang and the clatter  
As an angel runs to ground.  
Just the bang and the clatter  
As an angel hits the ground.

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