

U2

"Angel Of Harlem"

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It was a cold and wet December day
When we touched the ground at JFK
Snow was melting on the ground
On BLS I heard the sound of an angel

New York like a Christmas tree
Tonight this city belongs to me
Angel

Soul love
This love won't let me go
So long
Angel of Harlem

Birdland on fifty-three
The street sounds like a symphony
We got John Coltrane and 'A Love Supreme'
Miles, and she's got to be an angel

Lady Day got diamond eyes
She sees the truth behind the lies
Angel

Soul love
This love won't let me go
So long
Angel of Harlem
Angel of Harlem, yeah

She says it's heart
Heart and soul
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, right now

Blue light on the avenue
God knows they got to you
An empty glass, the lady sings
Eyes swollen like a bee sting

Blinded you lost your way
Through the side streets and the alleyway
Like a star exploding in the night

Falling to the city in broad daylight

An angel in Devil's shoes
Salvation in the blues
You never looked like an angel
Yeah, yeah, Angel of Harlem

Angel
Angel of Harlem
Angel
Angel of Harlem
Angel
Angel of Harlem
Angel
Angel of Harlem
All right, that's all right, that's all right

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