

U2**"Please Live from Rotterdam"**

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Just stop fighting...please)
(Let's talk)
(Please...)

So you never knew love
Until you crossed the line of grace
And you never felt wanted
Until you had someone slap your face
And you never felt alive
Until you'd almost wasted away

You had to win
You couldn't just pass
The smartest ass
At the top of the class
Your flying colors
Your family tree
And all your lessons in history

Please...please...please...
Get up off your knees, now
Please...please...please...
Leave it out...

So you never knew
How low you'd stoop to make that call
And you never knew
What was on the ground until they made you crawl
So you never knew
That the heaven you keep, you stole

Your Catholic blues
Your convent shoes
Your stick-on tattoos
Now they're making the news
Your holy war
Your northern star
Your sermon on the mount
From the boot of your car

Please...please...please...

Get up off your knees, now
Please...please...please...
Leave it out...

'Cause love is big
And love is tough
But love is not
What you're thinking of

September
Streets capsizing
Spilling over
Down the drain
Shards of glass
Splinters like rain
But you could only feel
Your own pain

October
Talk getting nowhere
November
December
Remember
Are we just starting again

Please...please...please...
Get up off your knees, now
Please...
Please...

'Cause love is big
Is bigger than us
But love is not
What you're thinking of

It's what lovers deal
It's what lovers steal
You know I've found it hard to receive

'Cause you my love
I could never believe

Please...please...please...
Get up off your knees, now
Please...please...please...
Get up off your knees, now
Please...
Please...
Please.

