

## U2 & Green Day "The Saints Are Coming"

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There is a house in New Orleans, They call the  
Superdome  
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy, and God, I know  
I'm one.

I cry to my daddy on the telephone,  
How long now?  
Until the clouds unroll and you come down,  
The line went.  
But the shadows still remain since your descent,  
Your descent.

I cry to my daddy on the telephone,  
How long now?  
Until the clouds unroll and you come home,  
The line went.  
But the shadows still remain since your descent,  
Your descent.

The saints are coming, the saints are coming.  
I say no matter how I try, I realize there's no reply.  
The saints are coming, the saints are coming.

I say no matter how I try, I realize there's no reply.

New birth, rebirth  
Trombone Shorty  
Living like birds in the Magnolia trees  
Child on her rooftops  
Mother on her knees  
Her sign reads: I am an American

A drowning sorrow floods the deepest grief,  
How long now?  
Until the weather change condemns belief,  
How long now?  
When the night watchman lets in the thief  
What's wrong now?

The saints are coming, the saints are coming  
I say no matter how I try, I realize that there's no reply  
The saints are coming, the saints are coming

I say no matter how I try, I realize there's no reply  
I say no matter how I try, I realize there's no reply  
I say no matter how I try, I realize there's no reply

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