

U2 Ft. Green Day "The Saints Are Coming"

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

I cried 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

I cried 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

A drowning sorrow floods the deepest grief, how long
now
Until a 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 there's no reply
The saints are coming, the saints are coming

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