

## Please - 1/2

**Interprété par U2.**

So you never knew love  
Until you crossed the line of grace  
And you never felt wanted  
'Til you had someone slap your face  
So 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  
Please...please...please...  
Please...

So you never knew  
How low you'd stoop to make that call  
And you never knew  
What was on the ground 'til 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  
Please...please...please...  
Leave me out of this please

## Please - 2/2

So love is hard  
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, yeah  
Please...please...please...  
Please...

So 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