

The saints are coming (avec green day) - 1/2

Interprété par U2.

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

Cried 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
You're decent

I cried 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
You're decent

Hope! Cha ! Hey !

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

Living like birds in the magnolia trees
Crowd on the roof top mama on her knees
My signs make please I'm 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 ?

Hope ! Cha ! Hey !

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

The saints are coming (avec green day) - 2/2

I say no matter how I try
I realise there's no reply
I say no matter how I try
I realise there's no reply