

If God Will Send His Angels

U2

Nobody else here baby
No-one else here to blame
No-one to point the finger
It's just you and me and the rain. Nobody made you do it
No one put words in your mouth.
Nobody here taking orders
When love took a train heading south.
It's the blind leading the blind
It's the stuff, it's the stuff of country songs. Hey, if God will send his angels
And if God will send a sign
And if God will send his angels
Would everything be alright?
God's got his phone off the hook, babe
Would he even pick up if he could?
It's been a while since we saw that child
Hangin' round this neighbourhood. See his mother dealing in a doorway
See Father Christmas with a begging bowl.
And Jesus' sister's eyes are a blister
The High Street never looked so low. It's the blind leading the blind
It's the cops collecting for the cons.
So where is the hope and
Where is the faith and the love?
What's that you say to me
Does love light up your Christmas tree?
The next minute you're blowing a fuse
And the cartoon network turns into the news.
If God will send his angels
And if God will send a sign
Well if God will send his angels
Where do we go?
Where do we go? Jesus never let me down
You know Jesus used to show me the score.
Then they put Jesus in show business
Now it's hard to get in the door. It's the stuff, it's the stuff of country songs
But I guess it was something to go on.
Hey, if God will send his angels
I sure could use them here right now
Well, if God will send his angels... Where do we go?
Where do we go?

