

U2, Stateless

U2 - Elevation

E-le-va-tion...

Yeah, yeah

Hooohoo

High, higher than the sun

You shoot me from a gun

I need you to elevate me here

At the corner of your lips

As the orbit of your hips

Eclipse, you elevate my soul

I've got no self control

Been living like a mole

Now going down, excavation

I and i, in the sky, you make me feel

Like I can fly, so high

Elevation

Hooohoo

E-le-va-tion

A star lit up like a cigar

Strung out like a guitar

Maybe you can educate my mind

Explain all these controls

Can't sing but I've got soul

The goal is elevation

* A mole, digging in a hole

Digging up my soul

Now going down, excavation

I and i, in the sky

You make me feel like I can fly

So high, elevation

Hooohoo

E-le-va-tion

Love, lift me out of these blues

Won't you tell me

Something true? I believe in you

(Repeat *)

Elevation, elevation hooohoo/till fade/