

U2, Hallelujah Here She Comes

I see you're dressed to kill
I know I can't wait until
Hallelujah...here she comes

I see you're dressed in black
I guess I'm not coming back
Hallelujah...here she comes

Born and raised
On the wrong side of town
You get so high
That you can't come down
(Yeah)

I see the road is rough
You know I'm not giving up
Hallelujah...here she comes

I know where the lady goes
I know she got a ring on her toes
Hallelujah...here she comes

Born and raised
On the wrong side of town
You get so high
That you can't come down

I'm going higher, higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher
I'm gonna be there
When that light's gonna shine

I'm gonna be there
When her heart kindles next to mine
I'm gonna be...
Here she comes
Yeah here she comes

I see you're dressed to kill
I know I can't wait until
Hallelujah...here she comes

I see you're dressed in black
I guess I'm not coming back
Hallelujah...here she comes

Born and raised
In the wrong side of town
You get so high
You can't come down

I'm gonna be there
Higher, higher, higher
Gonna get higher, higher, higher
Gonna get higher, higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher...

I'm gonna be there
When that light's gonna shine
I'm gonna be there
When that light's gonna shine...

Hallelujah...here she comes
Here she comes...