

# U2, Dancin' Shoes

I know you're so sad  
So sad you can't cry  
But I know you let go  
Although you can't remember why

Your lipstick don't fit  
Your strap's coming loose  
You're out in the hall  
Waltzing the blues

Now you hurt somewhere  
They won't find a bruise  
You've been learning to walk  
In those dancin' shoes

I had a mama  
She told me 'bout you  
She said true love don't lie  
You touch that woman  
And the smoke won't leave your eyes

You're talking, you walk  
'cause you can't refuse  
Learning to walk  
In those dancin' shoes

Now you hurt somewhere  
They won't find a bruise  
Learning to walk  
In those dancin' shoes