

# U2, Sweet Baby Jane

And I'll coming to say goodbye  
Took inside and maids by buck-bye  
More than dreams and the bottom come  
When she would come back, right and well

And if you catch me I'll take your time  
Ride on home in monday's own  
Of this coldness in my heart  
And this whole world riding home

Sweet baby jane, sweet baby jane  
Sweet baby jane, sweet baby jane

And if you call, I'll come running  
And if you ask, I will be given  
And if you need me, I will be there  
When you rush when the feeling's gone  
I'll give you hope, I'll give you hate  
By the burden's own, by the sun but it burns on