Trip Through Your Wires
U2

```
        G         F9   C9
In the distance
G             F9   C9
She saw me coming round
      G                 F9   C9
I was calling out
      G                 F9   C9
I was calling out
```

Still shaking, still in pain
You put me back together again
I was cold and you clothed me honey
I was down and you lifted me honey

Angel, angel or devil
I was thirsty
And you wet my lips

```
C                       G
You, I m waiting for you
Bb                  F/C
You, you set my desire
 C                      G
I trip through your wires
```

I was broken, bent out of shape
I was naked in the clothes you made
My lips were dry, throat like rust
You gave me shelter
From the heat and the dust
There s no more water in the well
No more water in the well

Angel, angel or devil
I was thirsty
And you wet my lips

You, I m waiting for you
You, you set my desire
I trip through your wires

Thunder, thunder on the mountain
There s a raincloud in the desert sky

In the distance, she saw me coming round

I was calling out, I was calling out

I was calling out, I was calling out