

Trip Through Your Wires - U2

In the distance

G F9 C9

I was naked in the clothes you made

G F9 C9

My lips were dry, throat like rust

G F9 C9

You gave me shelter

G

>From the heat and the dust

F9 C9

There's no more water in the well

G G9 C9

No more water in the well

G F9 C9

Angel

G F9 C9

Angel or devil

G F9 C9

I was thirsty

G F9 C9

And you wet my lips

G F9 C9

You, I'm waiting for you

C G

You, you set my desire

Bb F/C

I trip through your wires

G

Thunder, thunder on the mountain

G F9 C9 G F9

There's a raincloud

C9 G F9

in the desert sky

C9 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