

74321 15371 2

U2 ZOOPOPA





**Bono**  
**The Edge**  
**Adam Clayton**  
**Larry Mullen Jnr**

*Vocals & Guitar*  
*Guitar, Piano, Synthesizers & Vocals*  
*Bass Guitar*  
*Drums, Percussion & Backing Vocals*

**Paul McGuinness**

*Manager*

**Studio Crew**

**Joe O'Herlihy**  
**Des Broadbery**  
**Fraser McAlister**  
**Sam O'Sullivan**  
**Stuart Morgan**  
**Dallas Schoo**  
**Colm "Rab" McAllister**

*Monitoring*  
*Programming, Keyboard & Guitar Technician*  
*Guitar Technician (Bono)*  
*Drum Technician*  
*Bass Guitar Technician*  
*Guitar Technician (Edge)*  
*Studio Technician*

**Suzanne Doyle**  
**Anne-Louise Kelly**

*Studio Production Manager*  
*Album Production Manager*

*Recorded in* **The Factory, Windmill Lane Studios and Westland Studios, Dublin.**

**Additional Recording Facilities:**

**Terry Cromer & Julian Douglas, Audio Engineering, Dublin.**

**PRINCIPLE MANAGEMENT DUBLIN:** Anne-Louise Kelly (Director), Barbara Galavan, Eileen Long, David Herbert, Brigid Mooney, Candida Bottaci, Sandra Long, Aislinn Meehan, Anne O'Leary, Cecilia Coffey, Cillian Guidera, Liz Devlin, Gerry Watters.

**PRINCIPLE MANAGEMENT NEW YORK:** Keryn Kaplan (Director), Sheila Roche, Bess Dulany.

**THANKS TO:** Osmond J. Kilkenny III, Brian Murphy and all at O.J. Kilkenny & Co., Dennis and Lindsey Sheehan, Dermot Lawless and all the Dermots, Mark Holmes, Marc Coleman, Keith Wootton, Eric Humphreys, Yvonne McMahon, Killian McGowan, Brian Masterson, Catherine Rutter, Johnny Cash, Regine Moylett, Paul Wasserman, Bill Flanagan, Bob Koch, Nigel Sweeney, Rock-It Cargo, Sebastian, Aislinn, Hollie, Arran, Blue, Elaine, Ali, Jordan, Eve and the Temple Hillbillies, A.J. Rankin, Ina Meibach, George Regis, David Landsman, Frank Barsalona, Barbara Skydel, Ian Flocks, Katherine Maynerd, Barry Slattery, Joe Casely-Hayford, Chris Blackwell, Wim Wenders, Fintan Fitzgerald, Mark Neale, Gerry MacArthur, Richard Kendrick, Des, Ulick, Patricia, Katherine and all at Omega Air, Missy & JJ.

**THE FREEDOM OF ZOOROPA** is awarded to Willie Mannion and Rob Kirwan.

**SPECIAL THANKS TO:** Ellen Darst & Gavin Friday.

## ZOOROPA

Zooropa...Vorsprung durch Technik  
Zooropa ... be all that you can be  
Be a winner  
Eat to get slimmer

Zooropa... a bluer kind of white  
Zooropa... it could be yours tonight  
We're mild and green  
And squeaky clean

Zooropa... better by design  
Zooropa... fly the friendly skies  
Through appliance of science  
We've got that ring of confidence....

And I have no compass  
And I have no map  
And I have no reasons  
No reasons to get back

And I have no religion  
And I don't know what's what  
And I don't know the limit  
The limit of what we got

Zooropa... don't worry baby. It'll be alright  
Zooropa... you got the right shoes  
Zooropa... to get you through the night  
Zooropa... it's cold outside, but brightly lit  
Zooropa... skip the subway  
Zooropa... let's go to the overground  
Get your head out of the mud baby  
Put flowers in the mud baby  
Overground

No particular place names  
No particular song  
I've been hiding  
What am I hiding from?

Zooropa... don't worry baby. It's gonna be alright  
Zooropa... uncertainty... can be a guiding light

Zooropa... I hear voices, ridiculous voices  
Zooropa... in the slipstream  
Zooropa... let's go, let's go... overground  
Zooropa... take your head out of the mud baby

(She's gonna dream up the world she wants to live in  
She's gonna dream out loud)

Mixed by Flood  
Assisted by Willie Mannion  
Engineered by Flood & Robbie Adams  
Assisted by Willie Mannion & Rob Kirwan  
Synthesizers Brian Eno  
Second half of backing track recorded at sound  
check by Joe O'Herlihy  
Zooropa opening courtesy of the advertising world.

## BABYFACE

Catching your bright blue eyes  
In the freeze frame  
I've seen them so many times  
I feel like I must be your best friend  
You're looking fine, so fine, oh my,  
Dressed up like a lovely day

Babyface, Babyface  
Slow down child, let me untie your lace  
Babyface, Babyface  
Cover girl with natural grace  
How could beauty be so kind  
To an ordinary guy?

Coming home late at night  
To turn you on  
Checking out every frame  
I got slow motion on my side  
Turning around and around  
With the sound and colour  
Under my control  
Round and around, going down  
Dressed up like a lovely day

Babyface, Babyface  
Tin foil hair all tied up in face  
Babyface, Babyface  
Bitter sweet girl won't you give me a taste  
How could beauty be so kind  
To an ordinary guy?

Do do da.....etc.

Babyface, Babyface, slow down child,  
Let me untie your lace  
Babyface, Babyface,  
Open that door  
Let me unpack my case  
Babyface, Babyface,  
You're everywhere child  
You're all over the place

Babyface, Babyface,  
You're coming to me from outerspace  
How could beauty be so kind  
To an ordinary guy?

Mixed by Flood  
Assisted by Rob Kirwan  
Engineered by Flood & Robbie Adams  
Assisted by Willie Mannion  
Chimes Loop Des Broadbery



Don't move  
 Don't talk out of time  
 Don't think  
 Don't worry everything's just fine  
 Just fine

Don't grab  
 Don't clutch  
 Don't hope for too much  
 Don't breathe  
 Don't achieve  
 Don't grieve without leave

Don't check just balance on the fence  
 Don't answer  
 Don't ask  
 Don't try and make sense

Don't whisper  
 Don't talk  
 Don't run if you can walk  
 Don't cheat compete  
 Don't miss the one beat

Don't travel by train  
 Don't eat  
 Don't spill  
 Don't piss in the drain  
 Don't make a will

Don't fill out any forms  
 Don't compensate  
 Don't cower  
 Don't crawl  
 Don't come around late  
 Don't hover at the gate

Don't take it on board  
 Don't fall on your sword  
 Just play another chord  
 If you feel you're getting bored

Don't change your brand  
 Don't listen to the hand  
 Don't gape  
 Don't ape  
 Don't change your shape  
 Have another grape

Don't plead  
 Don't evade  
 Don't shake  
 Don't grind  
 Don't curve  
 Don't swerve  
 Don't do, do, serve

Don't theorize, realise, polarise  
 Chance, dance, dismiss, apologise

Don't spy  
 Don't lie  
 Don't try  
 Imply  
 Detain  
 Explain  
 Start again

Don't triumph  
 Don't coax

(FAT LADY - Backing Vocal)

I feel numb  
 I feel numb  
 Too much is not enough  
 Gimme some more  
 Gimme some more  
 Of that stuff love  
 Too much is not enough

Too much is not enough  
 I feel numb  
 I feel numb  
 Gimme what you got  
 Gimme what I don't get  
 Gimme what you got  
 Too much is not enough  
 I feel numb

I feel numb  
 Gimme some more  
 Gimme some more  
 Of that stuff love  
 Gimme some more  
 Too much is not enough

I feel numb

Don't cling  
 Don't hoax  
 Don't freak  
 Peak  
 Don't leak  
 Don't speak

Don't project  
 Don't connect  
 Protect  
 Don't expect  
 Suggest

Don't project  
 Don't connect  
 Protect  
 Don't expect  
 Suggest

Don't struggle  
 Don't jerk  
 Don't collar  
 Don't work  
 Don't wish  
 Don't lish  
 Don't teach  
 Don't reach

Don't borrow  
 Don't break  
 Don't fence  
 Don't steal  
 Don't pass  
 Don't press  
 Don't fry  
 Don't feel

Don't touch  
 Don't dive  
 Don't suffer  
 Don't rhyme  
 Don't fantasize  
 Don't rise  
 Don't lie

Don't project  
 Don't connect  
 Protect  
 Don't expect  
 Suggest

Don't project  
 Don't connect  
 Protect  
 Don't expect  
 Suggest

Mixed by  
 Assisted by  
 Engineered by  
 Assisted by  
 Originally recorded with  
 Backing vocals  
 Additional synthesizers  
 Arcade sounds

I feel numb  
 I feel numb

I feel numb

I feel numb  
 I feel numb

I feel numb

I feel numb

I feel numb

I feel numb

I feel numb

Robbie Adams  
 Mary McShane  
 Flood & Robbie Adams  
 Willie Mannion & Rob Kirwan  
 Daniel Lanois  
 Bono & Larry  
 Brian Eno  
 Brian Eno

# LEMON

Lemon  
See through in the sunlight  
She wore lemon  
Never in the daylight  
She's gonna make you cry  
She's gonna make you whisper and moan  
But when you're dry  
She draws water from a stone  
I feel like I'm slowly, slowly, slowly slipping under  
I feel like I'm holding onto nothing

She wore lemon  
To colour in the cold grey night  
She had heaven  
And she held on so tight

A man makes a picture  
A moving picture  
Through light projected  
He can see himself up close  
A man captures colour  
A man likes to stare  
He turns his money into light  
To look for her

And I feel like I'm drifting, drifting, drifting from the shore  
And I feel like I'm swimming out to her

Midnight is where the day begins  
Midnight is where the day begins  
Midnight is where the day begins

Lemon  
See through in the sunlight

A man builds a city  
With banks and cathedrals  
A man melts the sand so he can  
See the world outside  
A man makes a car  
And builds a road to run (them) on  
A man dreams of leaving  
But he always stays behind

You're gonna meet her there  
She's your destination  
You gotta get to her  
She's imagination

And these are the days when our work has come assunder  
And these are the days when we look for something other

Midnight is where the day begins  
Midnight is where the day begins  
Midnight is where the day begins

A man makes a picture  
A moving picture  
Through light projected  
He can see himself up close  
A man captures colour  
A man likes to stare  
He turns his money into light  
To look for her  
She is the dreamer  
She's imagination  
Through the light projected  
He can see himself up close

*Mixed by*  
*Assisted by*  
*Engineered by*  
*Assisted by*  
*Backing Vocals*  
*Synthesizers*  
*Strings arranged and*  
*performed by*

Gotta meet her there  
She's your destination  
There's no sleeping there  
She's imagination

**Flood**  
**Willie Mannion**  
**Flood & Robbie Adams**  
**Willie Mannion & Rob Kirwan**  
**The Edge & Brian Eno**  
**Brian Eno**

**Brian Eno**





## STAY (FARAWAY, SO CLOSE!)

Green light, Seven Eleven  
You stop in for a pack of cigarettes  
You don't smoke, don't even want to  
I see you check your change  
Dressed up like a car crash  
The wheels are turning but you're upside down  
You say when he hits you, you don't mind  
Because when he hurts you, you feel alive  
Is that what it is?

Red lights, grey morning  
You stumble out of a hole in the ground  
A vampire or a victim  
It depends on who's around  
You used to stay in to watch the adverts  
You could lip synch to the talk shows

And if you look, you look through me  
And if you talk it's not to me  
And when I touch you, you don't feel a thing

If I could stay... then the night would give you up  
Stay, and the day would keep its trust  
Stay, and the night would be enough

Faraway, so close  
Up with the static and the radio  
With satellite television  
You can go anywhere  
Miami, New Orleans, London, Belfast and Berlin

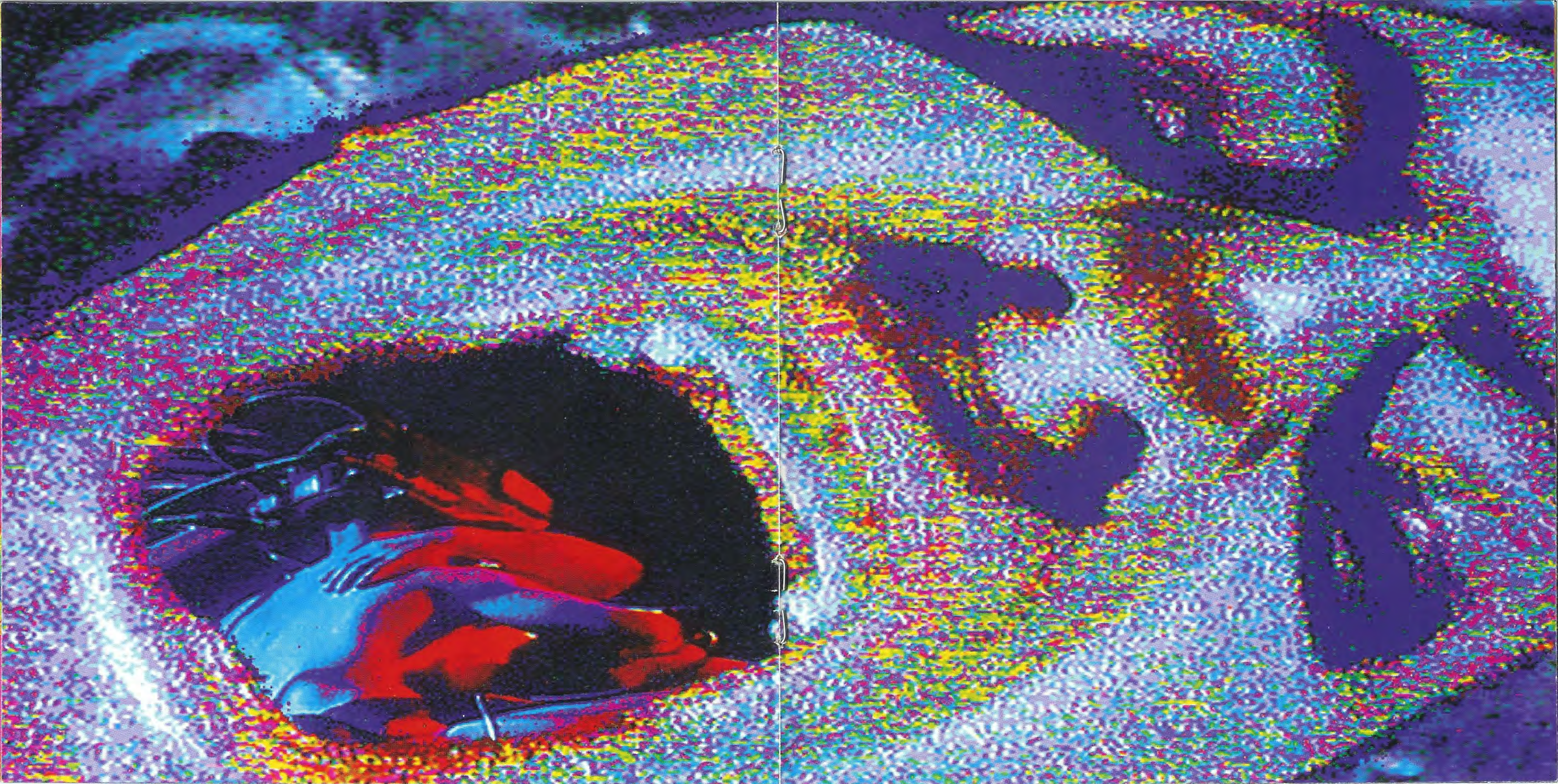
And if you listen I can't call  
And if you jump, you just might fall  
And if you shout I'll only hear you

If I could stay... then the night would give you up  
Stay then the day would keep its trust  
Stay with the demons you drowned  
Stay with the spirit I found  
Stay and the night would be enough

Three o'clock in the morning  
It's quiet and there's no one around  
Just the bang and the clatter  
As an angel runs to ground  
Just the bang and the clatter  
As an angel hits the ground

Mixed by Flood  
Assisted by Rob Kirwan  
Engineered by Flood & Robbie Adams  
Assisted by Willie Mannion & Rob Kirwan  
"Stay (Faraway, So Close!)" title courtesy of Road Music Wim  
Wenders Musikverlag, EMI Electrola GmbH







## DADDY'S GONNA PAY FOR YOUR CRASHED CAR

You're a precious stone, you're out on your own  
You know everyone in the world, but you feel alone  
Daddy won't let you weep  
Daddy won't let you ache  
Daddy gives you as much as you can take  
A-ha, sha-la, A-ha, sha-la  
Daddy's gonna pay for your crashed car

A little uptight, you're a baby's fist  
Butterfly kisses up and down your wrist  
When you see him coming, you're licking your lip  
Nails bitten down to the quick  
A-ha, sha-la, A-ha, sha-a  
Daddy's gonna pay for your crashed car  
Daddy's gonna pay for your crashed car

You've got a head full of traffic  
You're a siren's song  
You cry for mama, and daddy's right along  
He gives you the keys to a flamin' car  
Daddy's with you wherever you are  
Daddy's a comfort  
Daddy's your best friend  
Daddy'll hold your hand right up to the end  
A-ha, sha-la, A-ha, sha-la  
Daddy's gonna pay for your crashed car  
Daddy's gonna pay for your crashed car

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday's alright

Mixed by  
Assisted by  
Engineered by  
Assisted by  
Loops

Flood  
Rob Kirwan  
Flood & Robbie Adams  
Willie Mannion  
Flood & Des Broadbery

'Fanfare' taken from the album 'Lenin's Favourite Songs' (Melodia)  
Sample from the song 'The City Sleeps' by MC 900 Ft Jesus  
appears courtesy of Netzwerk Productions.



## SOME DAYS ARE BETTER THAN OTHERS

Some days are dry, some days are leaky  
Some days come clean, other days are sneaky  
Some days take less, but most days take more  
Some slip through your fingers and onto the floor

Some days you're quick, but most days you're speedy  
Some days you use more force than is necessary  
Some days just drop in on us  
Some days are better than others

Some days.... it all adds up  
And what you got is enough  
Some days are better than others

Some days are slippy, other days sloppy  
Some days you can't stand the sight of a puppy  
Your skin is white but you think you're a brother  
Some days are better than others

Some days you wake up with her complaining  
Some sunny days you wish it was raining  
Some days are sulky some days have a grin  
Some days have houncers and won't let you in

Some days you hear a voice  
Taking you to another place  
Some days are better than others

Some days are honest some days are not  
Some days you're thankful for what you've got  
Some days you wake up in the army  
And some days... it's the enemy

Some days you work, most days you're lazy  
Some days you feel like a bit of a baby  
Lookin' for Jesus and His mother  
Some days are better than others

Some days... you feel ahead  
You're making sense of what she said  
Some days are better than others

Some days you hear a voice  
Taking you to another place  
Some days are better than others

*Mixed by*  
*Assisted by*  
*Engineered by*  
*Assisted by*  
*Synthesizers*  
*Loops*

Robbie Adams  
Rob Kirwan  
Flood & Robbie Adams  
Willie Mannion & Rob Kirwan  
Brian Eno  
Brian Eno & Des Broadbery

## THE FIRST TIME

I have a lover,  
A lover like no other  
She got soul, soul, soul, sweet soul  
And she teach me how to sing

Shows me colours when there's none to see  
Gives me hope when I can't believe that  
For the first time I feel love

I have a brother,  
When I'm a brother in need  
I spend my whole time running  
He spends his running after me

When I feel myself goin' down  
I just call and he comes around  
But for the first time I feel love

My father is a rich man  
He wears a rich man's cloak  
Gave me the keys to His kingdom (coming)  
Gave me a cup of gold  
He said "I have many mansions  
And there are many rooms to see"  
But I left by the back door  
And I threw away the key...  
For the first time  
For the first time  
For the first time  
I feel love

*Mixed by*  
*Assisted by*  
*Engineered by*

Flood  
Willie Mannion  
Robbie Adams

*Piano and Harmonium* Brian Eno

I don't know you . . . and you don't know the half of it  
I had a starring role . . . I was the bad guy who walked out  
They say be careful where you aim  
Because where you aim you just might hit  
You can hold onto something so tight  
You've already lost it

Dragging me down  
That's not the way it used to be  
You can't even remember  
What I'm trying to forget

It was a dirty day  
A dirty day

You want explanations . . .  
I don't even understand  
If you need someone to blame . . .  
Throw a rock in the air  
You're bound to hit someone guilty

From father to son  
In one life has begun  
A work that's never done  
Father to son

(And love . . . it won't last kissin' time)

Get it right  
There's no blood thicker than ink  
Hear what I say  
Nothing's simple as you think

Wake up  
Somethings you can't get around  
I'm in you

More so when they put me in the ground

It was a dirty day  
A dirty day

Hank says

THE DAYS RUN AWAY LIKE HORSES OVER THE HILLS

For Charles Bukowski

Mixed by  
Assisted by  
Engineered by  
Assisted by  
Synthesizers on  
'Father to Son' section

Robbie Adams  
Willie Mannion  
Flood & Robbie Adams  
Willie Mannion & Rob Kirwan  
Brian Eno

Join Amnesty International

Irish Section  
Sean MacBride House  
8 Shaw Street  
Dublin 2  
Ireland

British Section  
99-119 Rosebery Avenue  
London EC1R 4RL  
UK

USA Section  
322 Eighth Avenue  
New York 10001  
USA

Join Greenpeace

Shut Down  
Fossil Fuel Windscale  
Irish Section  
44 Upper Mount Street  
Dublin 2

British Section  
30 Islington Gardens  
London N1

# THE WANDERER *Starring* JOHNNY CASH

I went out walking through streets paved with gold  
Lifted some stones  
Saw the skin and bones  
Of a city without a soul  
I went out walking under an atomic sky  
Where the ground won't turn  
And the rain it burns  
Like the tears when I said goodbye

Yeah I went with nothing  
Nothing but the thought of you  
I went wandering

I went drifting through the capitals of tin  
Where men can't walk  
Or freely talk  
And sons turn their fathers in  
I stopped outside a church house  
Where the citizens like to sit  
They say they want the kingdom  
But they don't want God in it

I went out riding  
Down that ol' eight lane  
I passed by a thousand signs  
Looking for my own name

I went with nothing  
But the thought you'd be there too  
Looking for you

I went out there  
In search of experience  
To taste and to touch  
And to feel as much  
As a man can  
Before he repents

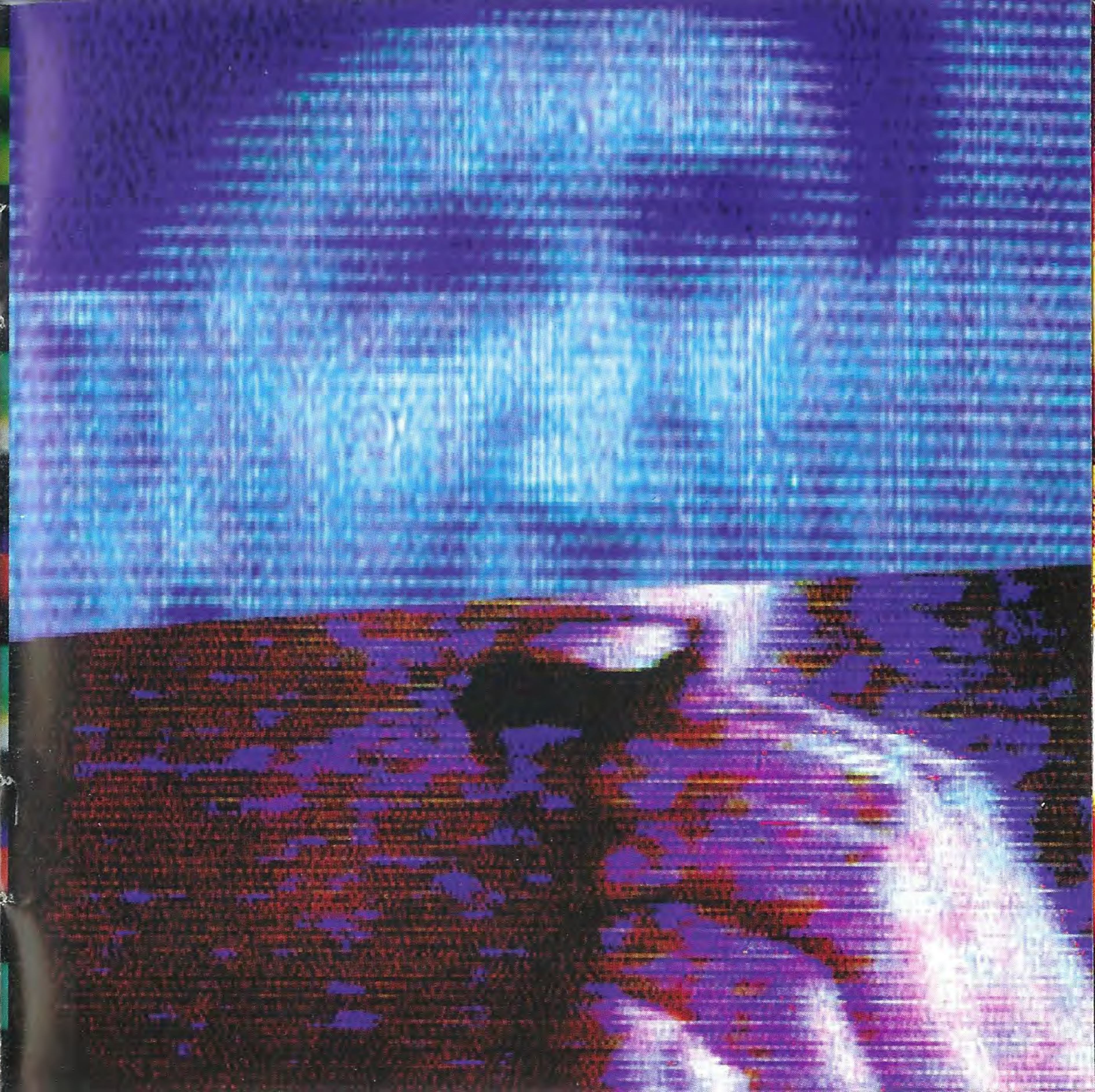
I went out searching, lookin' for one good man  
A spirit who would not bend or break  
Who would sit at his father's right hand

I went out walking with a bible and a gun  
The word of God lay heavy on my heart  
I was sure I was the one  
Now Jesus, don't you wait up  
Jesus, I'll be home soon  
Yeah I went out for the papers  
Told her I'd be back by noon

Yeah I left with nothing  
But the thought you'd be there too  
Looking for you...  
Yeah I left with nothing  
Nothing but the thought of you...  
I went wandering

*Mixed by*  
*Assisted by*  
*Engineered by*  
*Assisted by*  
*Backing Vocals*  
*Additional synthesizers*  
*Background Loops*

Flood & Robbie Adams  
Willie Mannion  
Flood & Robbie Adams  
Willie Mannion  
The Edge  
Brian Eno  
Flood



## U2 ZOOROPA

**Produced by:** Flood, Brian Eno and The Edge  
**Mixed by:** Flood and Robbie Adams  
**Engineered by:** Flood and Robbie Adams

**Music** U2  
**Words** Bono

(except "Dirty Day" - Bono & The Edge, "Numb" - The Edge).  
Recorded in Dublin, March - May 1993.

Post Production Co-Ordinator - Cheryl Engels/Partial Productions Inc.

Mastering by Arnie Acosta/A & M Mastering Studios, L.A.  
Digital Editing by Stewart Whitmore /A&M Mastering Studios, L.A.

Brian Eno appears courtesy of Opal Ltd.  
Johnny Cash appears courtesy of Def American Recordings.

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Art direction by Steve Averill.  
Design and Computer treatments by Brian Williams.  
Baby illustration by Shaughn McGrath  
Original baby illustration by Charlie Whisker.  
Original photo of Johnny Cash by Alan Messer.

Original images taken from Zooropa '93 video footage.  
Directed by Maurice Linnane.  
Produced by Ned O'Hanlon.

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