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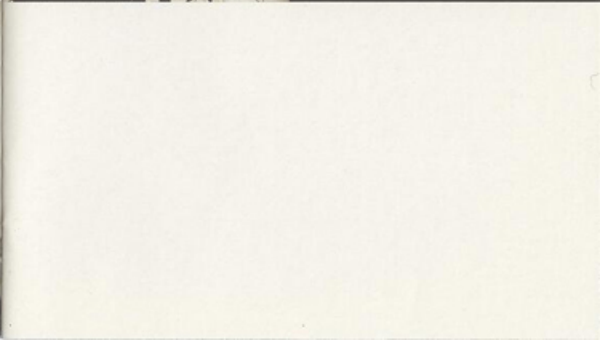
U2 ALL THAT YOU CAN'T LEAVE BEHIND





U2000

U2





BEAUTIFUL DAY 4:08

The heart is a bloom, shoots up through the stony ground
But there's no room, no space to rent in this town
You're out of luck and the reason that you had to care,
The traffic is stuck and you're not moving anywhere.
You thought you'd found a friend to take you out of this place
Someone you could lend a hand in return for grace

It's a beautiful day, the sky falls
And you feel like it's a beautiful day
It's a beautiful day
Don't let it get away

You're on the road but you've got no destination
You're in the mud, in the maze of her imagination
You love this town even if it doesn't ring true
You've been all over and it's been all over you

It's a beautiful day
Don't let it get away
It's a beautiful day
Don't let it get away

Touch me, take me to that other place
Touch me, I know I'm not a hopeless case

See the world in green and blue
See China right in front of you
See the canyons broken by cloud
See the fairs, fairs clearing the sea out
See the Bestown firs at night
See the oil fields at first light
See the bird with a leaf in her mouth
After the flood all the colours came out

It was a beautiful day
Beautiful day
Don't let it get away

Touch me, take me to that other place
Reach me, I know I'm not a hopeless case

What you don't have you don't need it now
What you don't know you can feel it somehow
What you don't have you don't need it now
You don't need it now, you don't need it now

Beautiful day

Music: U2
Lyrics: Bono
Synthesizer/programming: Brian Eno
Backing vocals: The Edge and Daniel Lanois
Produced by: Daniel Lanois and Brian Eno
Engineered by: Richard Rainey
Assisted by: Chris Heaney
Additional production by: Steve Lillywhite
Mixed by: Steve Lillywhite
Additional engineering: Tim Palmer and Stephen Harris



STUCK IN A MOMENT YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF 4:30

I'm not afraid of anything in this world
There's nothing you can throw at me that I haven't already heard
I'm just trying to find a decent melody
A song that I can sing in my own company

I never thought you were a fool
But darling, look at you
You gotta stand up straight, carry your own weight
These tears are going nowhere, baby

You've got to get yourself together
You've got stuck in a moment and now you can't get out of it
Don't say that later will be better now you're stuck in a moment
And you can't get out of it

I will not forsake, the colours that you bring
But the nights you filled with fireworks
They left you with nothing
I am still enchanted by the light you brought to me
I still listen through your ears, and through your eyes I can see

And you are such a fool
To worry like you do
I know it's tough, and you can never get enough
Of what you don't really need now... my oh my

You've got to get yourself together
You've got stuck in a moment and now you can't get out of it
Oh love look at you now
You've got yourself stuck in a moment and now you can't get out of it

I was unconscious, half asleep
The water is warm till you discover how deep...
I wasn't jumping... for me it was a fall
It's a long way down to nothing at all

You've got to get yourself together
You've got stuck in a moment and now you can't get out of it
Don't say that later will be better now
You're stuck in a moment and you can't get out of it

And if the night runs over
And if the day won't last
And if our way should falter
Along the stony pass

And if the night runs over
And if the day won't last
And if your way should falter
Along the stony pass
It's just a moment
This time will pass

Music: U2
Lyrics: Bono and The Edge
Synthesizer: Brian Eno and Bono
Additional Guitar: Daniel Lanois
Bass by: Paul Barnett
Produced by: Daniel Lanois and Brian Eno
Engineered by: Richard Rainey
Assisted by: Chris Heaney
Mixed by: Tim Palmer in Scream Studios, Los Angeles
Assisted by: Jay Gorn



ELEVATION 3:46

High, higher than the sun
You shoot me from a gun
I need you to elevate me here,
At the corner of your lips
As the orbit of your hips
Elope, you elevate my soul

I've lost all self-control
Been living like a mole
Now going down, excavation
I and I in the sky
You make me feel like I can fly
So high, elevation

A star lit up like a cigar
Strung out like a guitar
Maybe you could educate my mind
Explain all these controls
I can't sing but I've got you!
The goal is elevation

A mole, bring in a hole
Digging up my soul
Going down, excavation
I and I in the sky
You make me feel like I can fly
So high, elevation

Love, lift me out of these blues
Won't you tell me something true
I believe in you

A mole, bring in a hole
Digging up my soul
Going down, excavation
I and I in the sky
You make me feel like I can fly
So high, elevation

Elevation...
Elevation...
Elevation...
Elevation...
Elevation...
Elevation...

Music: U2
Lyrics: Bono
Synthesizer: Brian Eno and The Edge
Produced by: Daniel Lanois and Brian Eno
Engineered by: Richard Rainey
Assisted by: Chris Heaney
Mixed by: Tim Palmer
Assisted by: Alan Sweeney
Thanks to Richard Stannard and Julian Gallagher
for their help with the middle 8



WALK ON 4:55

And love is not the easy thing
The only happiness you can bring...
And love is not the easy thing...
The only baggage you can bring
Is all that you can't leave behind

And if the darkness is to keep us apart
And if the daylight feels like it's a long way off
And if your glass heart should crack
And for a second you turn back
Oh no, be strong

Walk on, walk on
What you get they can't steal it
No they can't even feel it
Walk on, walk on...
Stay safe tonight

You're packing a suitcase for a place none of us has been
A place that has to be believed to be seen
You could have flown away
A singing bird in an open cage
Who will only fly, only fly for freedom

Walk on, walk on
What you've got they can't deny it
Can't sell it, can't buy it
Walk on, walk on
Stay safe tonight

And I know it aches
And your heart it breaks
And you can only take so much
Walk on, walk on

Home... hard to know what it is if you've never had one
Home... I can't say where it is but I know I'm going home
That's where the hurt is

I know it aches
How your heart it breaks
And you can only take so much
Walk on, walk on

Leave it behind
You've got to leave it behind
All that you fashion
All that you build
All that you measure
All that you steal
All this you can leave behind
All that you reason
All that you sense
All that you speak
All you dream up
All that you scheme

Dedicated to: Aung San Suu Kyi

Music: U2
Lyrics: Bono
Produced by: Daniel Lanois and Brian Eno
Engineered by: Richard Rainey
Assisted by: Chris Heaney
Additional production by: Steve Lillywhite
Mixed by: Steve Lillywhite
Additional engineering: Stephen Harris
Assisted by: Alan Sweeney



KITE 4:23

Something is about to give
I can feel it coming
I think I know what it means
I'm not afraid to die
I'm not afraid to live
And when I'm flat on my back
I hope to feel like I did

'Cause hardness, it lets in
You need some protection
The thinner the skin

I want you to know
That you don't need me anymore
I want you to know
You don't need anyone, anything at all

Who's to say where the wind will take you
Who's to know what it is will break you
I don't know which way the wind will blow
Who's to know when the time has come around
Don't wanna see you cry
I know that this is not goodbye

In summer I can taste the salt in the sea
There's a kite blowing out of control on a breeze
I wonder what's gonna happen to you
You wonder what has happened to me

I'm a man, I'm not a child
A man who sees
The shadow behind your eyes

Who's to say where the wind will take you
Who's to know what it is will break you
I don't know where the wind will blow
Who's to know when the time has come around
I don't wanna see you cry
I know that this is not goodbye

Did I waste it?
Not so much I couldn't taste it
Life should be fragrant
Burst lips to the basement
The last of the rock stars
When hip hop drove the big cars
In the time when new media
Was the big idea
That was the big idea

Music: U2
Lyrics: Bono and The Edge
Strings: The Edge
Backing vocals: The Edge, Brian Eno, Daniel Lanois
Produced by: Daniel Lanois and Brian Eno
Engineered and mixed by: Richard Rainey
Assisted by: Chris Heaney



IN A LITTLE WHILE 3:37

In a little while
Surely you'll be mine
In a little while... I'll be there
In a little while
This hurt will hurt no more
I'll be home, love

When the night takes a deep breath
And the daylight has no air
If I crawl, if I come crawling home
Will you be there?

In a little while
I won't be blown by every breeze
Friday night running to Sunday on my knees
That girl, that girl she's mine
Well I've known her since,
Since she was

A little girl with Spanish eyes
When I saw her first in a gram they pushed her by
Oh my, my how you've grown
Well it's been, it's been... a little while

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Slow down my beating heart
A man dreams one day to fly
A man takes a rickety ship into the skies
He lives on a star that's dying in the night
And follows in the trail, the scatter of light
Turn it on, turn it on, you turn me on

Slow down my beating heart
Slowly, slowly love
Slow down my beating heart
Slowly, slowly love
Slow down my beating heart
Slowly, slowly love

Music: U2
Lyrics: Bono
String arrangement and synthesizer: Brian Eno
Additional guitar: Daniel Lanois
Produced by: Brian Eno and Daniel Lanois
Engineered by: Richard Rainey
Assisted by: Chris Heaney
Additional production by: Richard Stannard
and Julian Gallagher
Mixed by: Steve Fitzmaurice, Richard Stannard
and Julian Gallagher @ Biffco Studios



WILD HONEY 3:45

In the days
When we were swinging from the trees
I met a monkey
Stealing honey from a swarm of bees
I could taste
I could taste you even then
And I would chase you down the wind

You could go there if you please
Wild honey
And if you go there, go with me
Wild honey

Did I know you?
Did I know you even then?
Before the clocks kept time
Before the world was made

From the cruel sun
You were shelter
You were my shelter and my shade

If you go there with me
Wild honey
You can do just what you please
Wild honey
Yeah, just blowing in the breeze
Wild honey
Wild, wild, wild

I'm still standing, I'm still standing
Where you left me
Are you still growing wild
With everything time around you?

I send you flowers
Cut flowers for your hat
I know your garden's full
But is there sweetness at all?

oh oh oh

If you go there with me
Wild honey
Won't you take me, take me please
Wild honey
Yeah, swinging through the trees
Wild honey
Wild, wild, wild

Music: U2
Lyrics: Bono
Additional guitar: Daniel Lanois
Synthesizer: Brian Eno
Produced by: Brian Eno and Daniel Lanois
Engineered and mixed by: Richard Rainey
Assisted by: Chris Heaney



PEACE ON EARTH 4:48

Heaven on Earth
We need it now
I'm sick of all of this
Hanging around
Sick of sorrow
Sick of pain
Sick of hearing again and again
That there's gonna be
Peace on Earth

Where I grew up
There weren't many trees
Where there was we'd tear them down
And use them on our enemies
They say that what you mock
Will surely overtake you
And you become a monster
So the monster will not break you

It's already gone too far
Who said that if you go in hand
You won't get hurt

Jesus could you take the time
To throw a drowning man a line
Peace on Earth
Tell the ones who hear no sound
Whose sons are living in the ground
Peace on Earth
No whos or why's
No-one cries like a mother cries
For peace on Earth
She never got to say goodbye
To see the colour in his eyes
Now he's in the dirt
That's peace on Earth

They're reading names out over the radio
All the folks the rest of us won't get to know
Sean and Julia, Gareth, Ann and Brenda
Their lives are longer, than any big idea

Jesus can you take the time
To throw a drowning man a line
Peace on Earth
To tell the ones who hear no sound
Whose sons are living in the ground
Peace on Earth

Jesus this song you wrote
The words are sticking in my throat
Peace on Earth
Hear it every Christmas time
But hope and history won't rhyme
So what's it worth?
This peace on Earth

Peace on Earth
Peace on Earth
Peace on Earth

Music: U2
Lyrics: Bono
Synthesizers: Brian Eno
Produced by: Daniel Lanois and Brian Eno
Engineered by: Richard Rainey
Assisted by: Chris Heaney
Additional production by: Mike Hodges
Mixed by: Mike Hodges
Engineered by: Ger McDonnell
Assisted by: Keith McDonnell







WHEN I LOOK AT THE WORLD 4:15

When you look at the world
What is it that you see?
People find all kinds of things
That bring them to their knees
I see an expression
So clear and so true
That it changes the atmosphere
When you walk into the room

So I try to be like you
Try to feel it like you do
But without you it's no use
I can't see what you see
When I look at the world

When the night is someone else's
And you're trying to get some sleep
When your thoughts are too expensive
To ever want to keep
When there's all kinds of chaos
And everyone is walking lame
You don't even blink now, do you
Or even look away

So I try to be like you
Try to feel it like you do
But without you it's no use
I can't see what you see
When I look at the world

I can't wait any longer
I can't wait till I'm stronger
Can't wait any longer
To see what you see
When I look at the world

I'm in the waiting room
Can't see for the smoke
I think of you and your holy book
While the rest of us choke

Tell me, tell me, what do you see?
Tell me, tell me, what's wrong with me

Music: U2
Lyrics: Bono and The Edge
Synthesizers: Brian Eno
Additional Guitar: Daniel Lanois
Produced by: Brian Eno and Daniel Lanois
Engineered by: Richard Rainey
Assisted by: Chris Heaney
Mixed by: Daniel Lanois and Brian Eno



NEW YORK 5:28

In New York freedom looks like too many choices
In New York I found a friend to drown out the other voices
Voices on the cell phone
Voices from home
Voices of the hard sell
Voices down the stairwell
In New York, just got a place in New York

In New York summers get hot, well into the hundreds
You can't walk around the block without a change of clothing
Hot as a hairdryer in your face
Hot as a handbag and a can of juice
In New York, I just got a place in New York
New York, New York

In New York you can forget, forget how to sit still
Tell yourself you will stay in
But it's down to Alphaville

New York, New York, New York
New York, New York, New York

The Irish have been coming here for years
Feel like they own the place
They got the airport, city hall, concrete, asphalt, they even got the police
Irish, Italian, Jews and Hispanics
Religious nuts, political fanatics in the streets
Living happily not like me and you
That's where I lost you... New York

New York, New York
New York, New York

In New York I lost it all to you and your vice
Still I'm staying on to figure out my mad life on
I hit an iceberg in my life
But you know I'm still afloat
You lose your balance, lose your wife
In the queue for the lifeboat

You got to put the women and children first
But you've got an unquenchable thirst for New York

New York, New York
New York, New York

In the stillness of the evening
When the sun has had its day
I heard your voice a whispering
Come away child

New York, New York

Music: U2
Lyrics: Bono
Synthesizers: Brian Eno
Additional Guitar: Daniel Lanois
Produced by: Brian Eno and Daniel Lanois
Engineered by: Richard Rainey
Assisted by: Chris Heaney
Mixed by: Tim Palmer
Assisted by: Alvin Sweeney



GRACE 5:31

Grace, she takes the blame
She covers the shame
Removes the stain
It could be her name

Grace, it's the name for a girl
It's also a thought that changed the world
And when she walks on the street
You can hear the strings
Grace finds goodness in everything

Grace, she's got the walk
Not on a ramp or on chalk
She's got the time to talk
She travels outside of karma
She travels outside of karma
When she goes to work
You can hear her strings
Grace finds beauty in everything

Grace, she carries a world on her hips
No champagne flutes for her lips
No heels or skips between her fingertips
She carries a pearl in perfect condition

What once was hurt
What once was friction
What left a mark
No longer stings
Because Grace makes beauty
Out of ugly things

Grace makes beauty out of ugly things

Music: U2
Lyrics: Bono
Synthesizers/programming: Brian Eno
Additional Guitar: Daniel Lanois
Produced by: Daniel Lanois and Brian Eno
Engineered by: Richard Rainey and Alex Haas
Assisted by: Chris Heaney
Mixed by: Brian Eno

Bono: Vocals and Guitar
The Edge: Guitar, Piano and Vocals
Adam Clayton: Bass Guitar
Larry Mullen: Drums and Percussion

Paul McGuinness: Manager, Principle Management Dublin and New York

Music: U2
Lyrics: Bono and The Edge

Produced by: Daniel Lanois and Brian Eno

Additional production: Steve Lillywhite, Mike Hedges,
Richard Stannard and Julian Gallagher

Engineered by: Richard Rainey

Assisted by: Chris Heaney

Mixed by: Richard Rainey, Tom Palmer, Steve Lillywhite, Mike Hedges, Richard Stannard and Julian Gallagher, Brian Eno, Daniel Lanois, Steve Fitzmaurice

Mixing assisted by: Chris Heaney, Alvin Sweeney, Jay Gelin

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Assisted by: Keith McDonnell, Stephen Harris

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USA	Ireland	Ireland	The Netherlands
		www.u2.com	USA

Remember 18 year old Malindi (name changed to protect identity), abducted, mutilated and raped by rebel forces, Sierra Leone

Take a step to stamp out torture - Join Amnesty International

Irish Section	British Section	USA Section
Sean MacBride House	95-119 Rosalby Avenue	322 8th Avenue
48 Fleet Street	London, EC1R 4RE	New York, NY 10001
Dublin 2	United Kingdom	USA
Ireland		

And write to the President of Sierra Leone and ask that those responsible for rape and other war crimes are brought to justice.

President Ahmad Tejan Kabbah
State House
Independence Avenue
Freetown
Sierra Leone

Support War Child

War Child
312 Greenland Street
London, M8T 0ND
United Kingdom

Support Jubilee 2000 Coalition
Jubilee 2000 Coalition
1 Burlington Street
London, WC2A 30T
United Kingdom

Remember Aung San Suu Kyi, under virtual house arrest in Burma since 1989

For Freedom! For Burma! Take action!
www.burmacampaign.org.uk

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