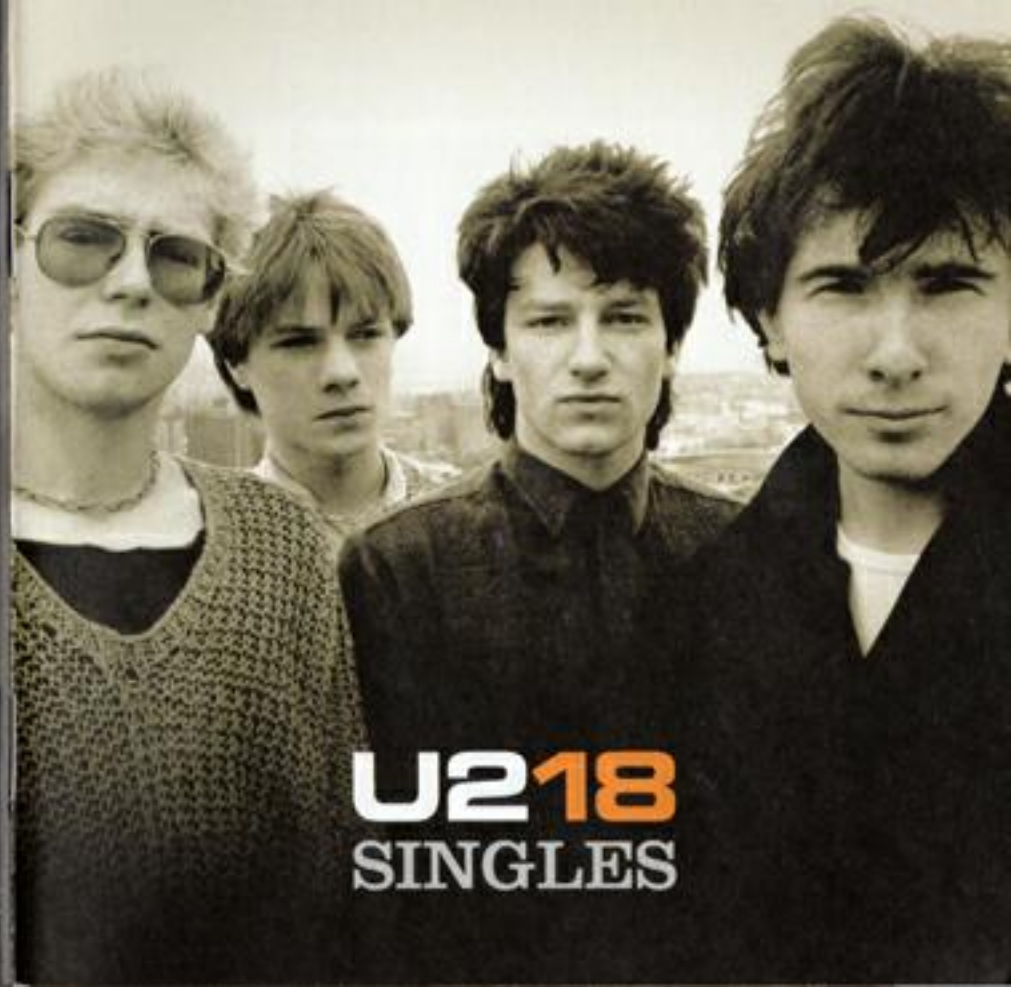




064-SET-17138-430



**U218**  
SINGLES



PHOTOGRAPHER BY PHIL SKEERY DUBLIN, 1979

**I WILL FOLLOW 3.36**

RECORDED AT WINDMILL LANE STUDIOS DUBLIN | RELEASED OCTOBER 1980

I was on the outside when you said  
You needed me  
I was looking at myself  
I was blind, I could not see

A boy tries hard to be a man  
His mother takes him by the hand  
If he stops to think, he starts to cry  
Oh why?

If you walk away, walk away  
I walk away, walk away  
I will follow  
If you walk away, walk away  
I walk away, walk away  
I will follow  
I will follow

I was on the inside  
When they pulled the four walks down  
I was looking through the window  
I was lost, I am found

If you walk away, walk away  
I walk away, walk away  
I will follow  
If you walk away, walk away  
I walk away, walk away  
I will follow  
I will follow

Your eyes make a circle  
I see you when I go in there  
Your eyes, your eyes  
Your eyes, your eyes

If you walk away, walk away  
I walk away, walk away  
I will follow  
If you walk away, walk away  
I walk away, walk away  
I will follow  
I will follow



PRODUCED BY STEVE LALLYWHITE  
ENGINEERED BY PAUL THOMAS

© 1980 ISLAND RECORDS LTD  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: WIP 6456  
CHART POSITION: UK: N/A US: #81  
Taken from the album BOY

PHOTOGRAPHER BY PHIL SKEERY DUBLIN, 1979

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 mass 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 tuna fleets clearing the sea out  
See the Bedouin fires 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  
Touch 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



PRODUCED BY DANIEL LARSEN AND BRIAN ENO  
ENGINEERED BY RICHARD RAINET  
ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION BY STEVE LILLYWHITE  
MIXED BY STEVE LILLYWHITE  
ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING BY TIM PALMER AND STEPHEN KARNIS

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CATALOGUE NUMBER: CID 766  
CHART POSITION: UK #1 US: NOT COMMERCIALY RELEASED  
Taken from the album ALL THAT YOU CAN'T LEAVE BEHIND

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ARTON CORRIGAN, DUBLIN 2000

RECORDED AT WINDMILL LANE STUDIOS DUBLIN | RELEASED MAY 1987

I have climbed the highest mountains  
I have run through the fields  
Only to be with you  
Only to be with you

I have run, I have crawled  
I have scaled these city walls  
These city walls  
Only to be with you

But I still haven't found  
What I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found  
What I'm looking for

I have kissed honey lips  
Felt the loading in her finger tips  
It burned like fire  
(I was) burning inside her

I have spoken with the tongue of angels  
I have held the hand of a devil  
It was warm in the night  
I was cold as a stone

But I still haven't found  
What I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found  
What I'm looking for

I believe in the Kingdom Come  
Then all the colours will bleed into one  
Bleed into one  
But yes, I'm still running

You broke the bonds  
And you loosed the chains  
Carried the cross of my shame  
Oh my shame, you know I believe it

But I still haven't found  
What I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found  
What I'm looking for

But I still haven't found  
What I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found  
What I'm looking for



PRODUCED BY DANIEL LARSEN AND BRIAN ENO  
ENGINEERED BY FLOOD  
ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING BY DAVE MEEHAN WITH PAT MCCARTHY  
MIXED BY DANIEL LARSEN

© 1987 ISLAND RECORDS LTD  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: CID 328  
CHART POSITION: UK #6 US: #1  
Taken from the album THE JESSE TREE

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ARTON CORRIGAN, DUBLIN 1987

4 **PRIDE (IN THE NAME OF LOVE)** 3.48 RELEASED SEPTEMBER 1984  
RECORDED AT SLANE CASTLE, CO. MEATH AND WINDMILL LANE STUDIOS DUBLIN

One man came in the name of love  
One man came and go  
One man came he to justify  
One man to overthrow

In the name of love  
What more in the name of love  
In the name of love  
What more in the name of love

One man caught on a barbed wire fence  
One man he resist  
One man washed up on an empty beach  
One man betrayed with a kiss

In the name of love  
What more in the name of love  
In the name of love  
What more in the name of love

Early morning, April four  
Shot rings out in the Memphis sky  
Free at last, they took your life  
They could not take your pride

In the name of love  
What more in the name of love  
In the name of love  
What more in the name of love

In the name of love  
What more in the name of love  
In the name of love  
What more in the name of love



PRODUCED AND ENGINEERED BY BRIAN ENO AND DANIEL LARSEN  
ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING BY STEVE GILLOU

© 1984 ISLAND RECORDS LTD  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: IS 302  
CHART POSITION: UK #2 US #33  
Taken from the album THE UNFORGETTABLE FIRE  
PHOTOGRAPHED BY BAYON CORBIN, PARIS, 1984

5 **WITH OR WITHOUT YOU** 4.56 RELEASED MARCH 1987  
RECORDED AT WINDMILL LANE STUDIOS DUBLIN

See the stone set in your eyes  
See the thorn twist in your side  
I wait for you  
Sleight of hand and twist of fate  
On a bed of nails she makes me wait  
And I wait... without you

With or without you  
With or without you

Through the storm, we reach the shore  
You gave it all but I want more  
And I'm waiting for you...

With or without you  
With or without you  
I can't live with or without you

And you give yourself away  
And you give yourself away  
And you give, and you give  
And you give yourself away

My hands are tied, my body bruised  
She got me with nothing to win  
And nothing else to lose

And you give yourself away  
And you give yourself away  
And you give, and you give  
And you give yourself away

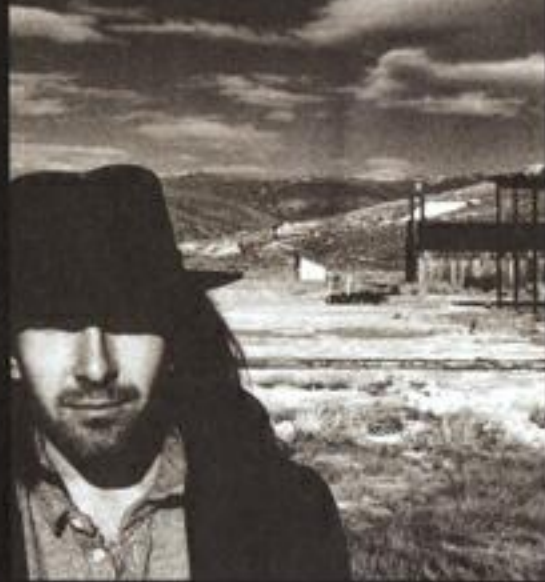
With or without you  
With or without you  
I can't live  
With or without you

With or without you  
With or without you  
I can't live  
With or without you  
With or without you

PRODUCED BY DANIEL LARSEN AND BRIAN ENO  
ENGINEERED BY FLODD  
ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING BY DAVE MCCLEAN WITH PAT MCCARTHY  
MIXED BY STEVE GILLOU

© 1987 ISLAND RECORDS LTD  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: CD 319  
CHART POSITION: UK #4 US #8  
Taken from the album THE JOSHUA TREE

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ARTOS COBBIN, SOCAL, CALIFORNIA, 1986



RECORDED AT HQ DUBLIN, AND THE SOUTH OF FRANCE

Once dos tres catorce!

Lights go down, it's dark  
The jungle is your head  
Can't rule your heart  
A feeling is so much stronger than  
A thought  
Your eyes are wide  
And though your soul  
It can't be bought  
Your mind can wander

Hello hello  
I'm at a place called Vertigo  
It's everything I wish I didn't know  
Except you give me something I can feel, feel

The night is full of holes  
As bullets rip the sky  
Of ink with gold  
They twinkle as the  
Boys play rock and roll  
They know they can't dance  
At least they know...

I can't stand the beats  
I'm asking for the cheque  
The girl with crimson nails  
Has Jesus round her neck  
Swinging to the music  
Swinging to the music  
Oh oh oh oh

Hello hello  
I'm at a place called Vertigo  
It's everything I wish I didn't know  
But you give me something I can feel, feel

Cheek mated  
Oh yeah  
Hours of fun...

All of this, all of this can be yours  
All of this, all of this can be yours

All of this, all of this can be yours  
Just give me what I want and no-one gets hurt...

Hello hello  
We're at a place called Vertigo  
Lights go down and all I know  
Is that you give me something

I can feel your love teaching me how  
Your love is teaching me how, how to kneel...

Yeah yeah yeah yeah



PRODUCED BY STEVE LALLYWHITE

RECORDED BY CARL CLARVILLE

MIXED BY STEVE LALLYWHITE AND CARL CLARVILLE

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CATALOGUE NUMBER: C13 878

CHART POSITION: UK #1 US: NOT COMMERCIALY RELEASED

Taken from the album HOW TO DISMANTLE AN ATOMIC BOMB

FILMED BY ALEX AND MARTIN, TARRAGONA, SPAIN, 2004

RECORDED AT WINDMILL LANE STUDIOS DUBLIN

All is quiet on New Year's Day  
A world in white gets underway  
I want to be with you, be with you night and day  
Nothing changes on New Year's Day  
On New Year's Day

L... will be with you again  
L... will be with you again

Under a blood-red sky  
A crowd has gathered in black and white  
Arms entwined, the chosen few  
The newspaper says, says  
Say it's true, it's true...  
And we can break through  
Though torn in two  
We can be one

L... I will begin again  
L... I will begin again

Oh, oh, Oh, oh, Oh, oh  
Oh, maybe the time is right  
Oh, maybe tonight  
I will be with you again  
I will be with you again

And so we are told this is the golden age  
And gold is the reason for the wars we wage  
Though I want to be with you  
Be with you night and day  
Nothing changes  
On New Year's Day  
On New Year's Day  
On New Year's Day



PRODUCED BY STEVE LALLYWHITE  
ENGINEERED BY PAUL THOMAS

© 1983 ISLAND RECORDS LTD  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: WIP 6040  
CHART POSITION: UK #10 US: #83  
Taken from the album WAR

PHOTOGRAPHED BY GUYTON JORDON, SWEDEN, 1982

**MYSTERIOUS WAYS** 4.02 RELEASED NOVEMBER 1991

RECORDED AT HANSA TON STUDIOS BERLIN, STS DUBLIN,  
AND WINDMILL LANE STUDIOS DUBLIN

Johnny, take a walk with your sister the moon  
Let her pale light in, to fill up your room  
You've been living underground, eating from a  
can  
You've been running away from what you don't  
understand

She's sloppy, you're sliding down  
She'll be there when you hit the ground

It's alright, it's alright, it's alright  
She moves in mysterious ways  
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright  
She moves in mysterious ways, oh

Johnny, take a dive with your sister in the rain  
Let her talk about the things you can't explain  
To touch is to heal, to hurt is to steal  
If you want to kiss the sky, better learn how to  
kneel  
On your knees, boy!

She's the wave, she turns the tide  
She sees the man inside the child

It's alright, it's alright, it's alright  
She moves in mysterious ways  
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright  
She moves in mysterious ways, yeah, oh, ah

Lift my days, light up my nights, oh

One day you'll look back, and you'll see  
Where you were held now by this love  
While you could stand there  
You could move on this moment  
Follow this feeling

It's alright, it's alright, it's alright  
She moves in mysterious ways  
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright  
She moves in mysterious ways

Move you, spirits move you  
Move, spirits move you, oh yeah  
Does it move you?  
She moves with it  
Lift my days, and light up my nights, oh



PRODUCED BY DANIEL LARSEN WITH BRIAN END  
ENGINEERED BY FLOD  
ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING BY ROBBIE ADAMS  
MIXED BY FLOD, THE EDGE AND DANIEL LARSEN

© 1991 ISLAND RECORDS LTD.  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: CID 808  
CHART POSITION: UK #13 US #8  
Taken from the album *ACHERON BABY*

PHOTOGRAPHED BY AXTON CORBIN, MOROCCO, 1991

**STUCK IN A MOMENT YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF** 4.31

RELEASED JANUARY 2001 | RECORDED AT HQ DUBLIN

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 our way should falter  
Along the stony pass  
It's just a moment  
This time will pass



PRODUCED BY DANIEL LARSEN AND BRIAN END  
ENGINEERED BY RICHARD HAINES  
MIXED BY THE PALMER IN SCREAM STUDIOS, LOS ANGELES

© 2000 UNIVERSAL INTERNATIONAL MUSIC BY  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: CID 770  
CHART POSITION: UK #2  
US: NOT COMMERCIALY RELEASED  
Taken from the album *ALL THAT YOU CAN'T  
LEAVE BEHIND*

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ARTYR CORBIN, NICL, 2000

RECORDED AT WINDMILL LANE STUDIOS DUBLIN

I wanna run, I want to hide  
I wanna tear down the walls  
That hold me inside  
I wanna reach out  
And touch the flame  
Where the streets have no name

I wanna feel sunlight on my face  
I see the dust-cloud  
Disappear without a trace  
I wanna take shelter  
From the poison rain  
Where the streets have no name  
Where the streets have no name  
Where the streets have no name

We're still building and burning down love  
Burning down love  
And when I go there  
I go there with you  
(It's all I can do)

The city's a flood, and our love turns to rust  
We're beaten and blown by the wind  
Trampled in dust  
I'll show you a place  
High on a desert plain  
Where the streets have no name  
Where the streets have no name  
Where the streets have no name

We're still building and burning down love  
Burning down love  
And when I go there  
I go there with you  
(It's all I can do)



PRODUCED BY DANIEL LANGE AND BRIAN ENO  
ENGINEERED BY FLOOD  
ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING BY DAVE MEDDAN WITH PAT MCCARTHY  
MIXED BY STEVE LILLWHITE

© 1987 ISLAND RECORDS LTD  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: CID 340  
CHART POSITION: UK #4 US #13  
Taken from the album THE JERUSALEM TREE

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ARYON CORBIN, BOSIE, CALIFORNIA, 1986

My love, she throws me like a rubber ball  
(Oh, the sweetest thing)  
But she won't catch me or break my fall  
(Oh, the sweetest thing)  
Baby's got blue skies up ahead  
But in this, I'm a rain cloud  
You know she wants a dry kind of love  
(Oh, the sweetest thing)

I'm losin' you, I'm losin' you  
Ain't love the sweetest thing?

I wanted to run, but she made me crawl  
(Oh, the sweetest thing)  
Eternal fire, she turned me to straw  
(Oh, the sweetest thing)  
I know I got black eyes  
But they burn so brightly for her  
I guess it's a blind kind of love  
(Oh, the sweetest thing)

I'm losin' you, I'm losin' you  
Ain't love the sweetest thing?  
Ain't love the sweetest thing?

Blue-eyed boy meets a brown-eyed girl  
(Oh, the sweetest thing)  
You can sew it up, but you still see the tear  
(Oh, the sweetest thing)  
Baby's got blue skies up ahead  
But in this, I'm a rain cloud  
Ours is a stormy kind of love  
(Oh, the sweetest thing)



PRODUCED BY STEVE LILLWHITE WITH DANIEL LANGE AND BRIAN ENO  
RECORDED BY IEE O'DONOHY AND PAT MCCARTHY  
ADDITIONAL RECORDING AND MIXING BY STEVE HARRIS

© 1986 UNIVERSAL INTERNATIONAL MUSIC BV  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: CID 727  
CHART POSITION: UK #2 US #9  
Taken from the album THE BEST OF 1986 - 1990

PHOTOGRAPHER BY ILMARIN SUOMI, DUBLIN, 1986

RECORDED AT WINDMILL LANE STUDIOS DUBLIN

I can't believe the news today  
I can't close my eyes and make it go away  
How long, how long must we sing this song?  
How long, how long?  
'Cos tonight  
We can be as one, tonight

Broken bottles under children's feet  
Bodies strewn across the dead-end street  
But I won't heed the battle call  
It puts my back up, puts my back up against the wall

Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Oh, let's go

And the battle's just begun  
There's many lost, but tell me who has won?  
The trenches dug within our hearts  
And mothers, children, brothers, sisters  
Turn apart

Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, bloody Sunday

How long, how long must we sing this song?  
How long, how long?  
'Cos tonight  
We can be as one, tonight  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, bloody Sunday

Wipe the tears from your eyes  
Wipe your tears away  
I'll wipe your tears away  
I'll wipe your tears away  
I'll wipe your bloodshot eyes  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, bloody Sunday

And it's true we are immune  
When fact is fiction and TV reality  
And today the millions cry  
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die

The real battle just begun  
To claim the victory Jesus won  
On...

Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, bloody Sunday



PRODUCED BY STEVE LALLYWHITE  
ENGINEERED BY PAUL THOMAS

© 1983 ISLAND RECORDS LTD  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: 105 330  
CHART POSITIONS: ONLY RELEASED IN EUROPE,  
EXCLUDING UK AND IRELAND  
Taken from the album WAR

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PEARSE SMITH, LONDON, 1982

RECORDED AT HANSA TON STUDIOS BERLIN, STS DUBLIN,  
AND WINDMILL LANE STUDIOS DUBLIN

Is it getting better, or do you feel the same?  
Will it make it easier on you, now you got someone to blame?  
You say one love, one life, when it's one need in the night  
One love, we get to share it  
Leaves you baby if you don't care for it

Did I disappoint you or leave a bad taste in your mouth?  
You act like you never had love and you want me to go without  
Well, it's too late tonight to drag the past out into the light  
We're one, but we're not the same  
We get to carry each other, carry each other... one

Have you come here for forgiveness  
Have you come to raise the dead  
Have you come here to play Jesus to the lepers in your head  
Did I ask too much, more than a lot  
You gave me nothing, now it's all I got  
We're one, but we're not the same  
Well, we hurt each other, then we do it again

You say love is a temple, love a higher law  
Love is a temple, love the higher law  
You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl  
And I can't be holding on to what you got, when all you got is hurt

One love, one blood, one life, you got to do what you should  
One life with each other: sisters, brothers  
One life, but we're not the same  
We get to carry each other, carry each other  
One, one



PRODUCED BY DANIEL LANDIS WITH BRIAN ENO  
ENGINEERED BY FLOOD  
ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING BY RUBIE ADAMS  
MIXED BY FLOOD

© 1981 ISLAND RECORDS LTD  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: CIO 515  
CHART POSITIONS: UK #7 US #10  
Taken from the album ACETUNG BARY  
THIS PHOTOGRAPH AND THE NEXT PAGE  
PHOTOGRAPH BY ANTON CORBIN,  
HANSA TON STUDIOS, BERLIN, 1980



Lover, I'm off the streets  
I'm gonna go where the bright lights  
And the big city meet  
With a red guitar, on fire  
Desire

She's the candle burnin' in my room  
Yeah, I'm like the needle  
The needle and spoon  
Over the counter, with a shotgun  
Pretty soon, everybody's got one  
I'm in a fever, when I'm beside her  
Desire  
Desire

And the fever, gettin' higher  
Desire  
Desire  
(Burning, burning)

She's the dollars  
She's my projection  
Yeah, she's the promise  
In the year of election  
Sister I can't let you go  
Like a preacher stealin' hearts at a travellin' show  
For love or money, money, money..?  
And the fever, gettin' higher  
Desire



PRODUCED BY JIMMY IOVINE  
ENGINEERED BY PAUL BARRETT  
MIXED BY SHELLEY YANUS WITH ROB JACOBS

© 1988 ISLAND RECORDS LTD  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: CID 406  
CHART POSITION: UK: #1 US: #3  
Taken from the album **BATTLE AND BURN**

PHOTOGRAPHED BY MATT MAKURIN, NEW JERSEY, 1988

And love is not the easy thing  
The only baggage 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 got 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 make  
All that you build  
All that you break  
All that you measure  
All that you steal  
All that you can leave behind  
All that you reason  
All that you sense  
All that you speak  
All you dress up  
All that you scheme...

*Dedicated to Angus MacKays*



PRODUCED BY DANIEL LARSEN AND BRIAN SAN  
ENGINEERED BY RICHARD HANBY  
ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION BY STEVE LALLAWAY  
MIXED BY STEVE LALLAWAY  
ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING STEPHEN BROWN

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CATALOGUE NUMBER: CID 788  
CHART POSITION: UK: #6  
US: NOT COMMERCIALY RELEASED  
Taken from the album **ALL THAT YOU CAN'T  
LEAVE BEHIND**

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ANTON CORRIEN, GILSTERDAAM, 2001

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  
Eclipse, 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 soul  
The goal is elevation

A mole, living 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, living 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...



**PRODUCED BY DANIEL LARSEN AND BRIAN ENO**  
**ENGINEERED BY RICHARD RAINEY**  
**MIXED BY TIM PALMER**

© 2000 UNIVERSAL INTERNATIONAL MUSIC BV  
CATALOGUE NUMBER: CID 700  
CHART POSITION: UK #2 US NOT COMMERCIALY RELEASED  
Taken from the album ALL THAT YOU CAN'T LEAVE BEHIND

PHOTOGRAPHED BY KRISTEN WACHSPERGER, BIRMINGHAM, 2001

Tough, you think you've got the stuff  
You're telling me and anyone  
You're hard enough

You don't have to put up a fight  
You don't have to always be right  
Let me take some of the punches  
For you tonight

Listen to me now  
I need to let you know  
You don't have to go it alone

And it's you when I look in the mirror  
And it's you when I don't pick up the phone  
Sometimes you can't make it on your own

We fight all the time  
You and I... that's alright  
We're the same soul  
I don't need... I don't need to hear you say  
That if we weren't so alike  
You'd like me a whole lot more

Listen to me now  
I need to let you know  
You don't have to go it alone

And it's you when I look in the mirror  
And it's you when I don't pick up the phone  
Sometimes you can't make it on your own

I know that we don't talk  
I'm sick of it all  
Can - you - hear - me - when - I -  
Sing, you're the reason I sing  
You're the reason why the opera is in me...

Where are we now?  
I've got to let you know  
A house still doesn't make a home  
Don't leave me here alone...

And it's you when I look in the mirror  
And it's you that makes it hard to let go  
Sometimes you can't make it on your own  
Sometimes you can't make it  
The best you can do is to fake it  
Sometimes you can't make it on your own



**PRODUCED BY CHRIS THOMAS**  
**ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION BY STEVE LILLWHITE AND NELLE HOOPER**  
**RECORDED BY CARL CLAYVILLE**  
**MIXED BY NELLE HOOPER**  
**NOI ENGINEERING BY SIMON COCKERLY AND ERIC COLLINS**  
**ADDITIONAL MIX ENGINEERING BY SIMON COCKURKE**

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CATALOGUE NUMBER: CID 800  
CHART POSITION: UK #2 US NOT COMMERCIALY RELEASED  
Taken from the album HOW TO DISMANTLE AN ATOMIC BOMB

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ANJA GRABERT, HQ, DUBLIN, 2004

RECORDED AT ABBEY ROAD STUDIOS LONDON

*There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
God, I know I'm one*

*I cried to my daddy on the telephone, how long now  
Until the clouds unroll and you come home, the line went  
But the shadows still remain since your descent, your descent*

*I cried to my daddy on the telephone, how long now  
Until the clouds unroll and you come home, the line went  
But the shadows still remain since your descent, your descent*

*The saints are coming, the saints are coming  
I say no matter how I try, I realise there's no reply  
The saints are coming, the saints are coming  
I say no matter how I try, I realise there's no reply*

*A drowning sorrow floods the deepest grief, how long now  
Until a weather change condemns belief, how long now  
When the nightwatchman lets in the thief, what's wrong now?*

*The saints are coming, the saints are coming  
I say no matter how I try, I realise there's no reply  
The saints are coming, the saints are coming  
I say no matter how I try, I realise there's no reply  
I say no matter how I try, I realise there's no reply  
I say no matter how I try, I realise there's no reply*



**PRODUCED BY RICK RUBIN**  
**ENGINEERED BY GREG FIDELMAN**  
**MIXED BY CHRIS LOUD-ALC**  
**WORDWRITER BY TERRY LAWLESS**

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CATALOGUE NUMBER: 1713127

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ANTON CORBIN,  
ABBAY ROAD STUDIOS, LONDON, 2006

RECORDED AT ABBEY ROAD STUDIOS LONDON

*The shackles are undone  
The bullets quit the gun  
The heat that's in the sun  
Will keep us when there's none  
The rule has been disproved  
The stone it has been moved  
The grave is now a groove  
All debts are removed*

*Oh can't you see what love has done?  
Oh can't you see what love has done?  
Oh can't you see what love has done?  
What it's done to me?*

*Love makes strange enemies  
Makes love where love may please  
The soul and its striptease  
Hate brought to its knees  
The sky over our head  
We can reach it from our bed  
You let me in your heart  
And out of my head, head...*

*Oh can't you see what love has done?  
Oh can't you see what love has done?  
Oh can't you see what love has done?  
What it's done to me?*

*Oh, oh, oh, oh...  
Oh, oh, oh, oh...  
Please don't ever let me out of you*

*I've got no shame, oh no, oh no*

*Oh can't you see what love has done?  
Oh can't you see?  
Oh can't you see what love has done?  
What it's doing to me?*



**PRODUCED BY RICK RUBIN**  
**ENGINEERED BY GREG FIDELMAN**  
**MIXED BY ANDREW SCOTT**  
**STRINGS ARRANGEMENT BY DAWN ROBY**

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PHOTOGRAPHED BY ANTON CORBIN, ABBAY ROAD, LONDON, 2006

*I know I hurt you and I made you cry  
Did everything but murder you and I  
But love left a window in the skies  
And to love I rhapsodize  
To every broken heart  
For every heart that cries  
Love left a window in the skies  
And to love I rhapsodize*

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