

Wake Up Dead Man - U2

Ab Gb
Jesus, Jesus help me
 Db Ab
I'm alone in this world
 B Gb
And a fucked up world it is too
Ab Gb
Tell me, tell me the story
 Db Ab
The one about eternity
 B Gb
And the way it's all gonna be

Ab Ab Ab Gb Db
Wake up, wake up dead man
Ab Ab Ab Gb Db
Wake up, wake up dead man

[Verse 2]:

Jesus, I'm waiting here boss
I know you're looking out for us
But maybe your hands aren't free
Your Father, He made the world in seven
He's in charge of heaven
Will you put a word in for me

Wake up, wake up dead man
Wake up, wake up dead man

[Verse 3]:

Listen to your words they'll tell you what to do
Listen over the rhythm that's confusing you
Listen to the reed in the saxophone
Listen over the hum of the radio
Listen over the sounds of blades in rotation
Listen through the traffic and circulation
Listen as hope and peace try to rhyme
Listen over marching bands playing out their time

Wake up, wake up dead man
Wake up, wake up dead man

[Verse 4]:

Jesus, were you just around the corner?
Did you think to try and warn her?
Or are you working on something new?

If there's an order in all of this disorder
Is it like a tape recorder?
Can we rewind it just once more?

Wake up, wake up dead man
Wake up, wake up dead man