

# Native Son

U2

Yeah its on the street  
It's under your feet  
It's everywhere  
But if you're looking for free  
Don't look at me  
My enemy became my country

On the run, officer put down the gun  
Native son, I never wanted to own one  
Native son, both of us want to be someone  
It's so hard, is it so hard for a native son  
To be free?

Tears fallen from the sky  
Fallen to the ground  
Bullets start to fly  
He's hurt, he's in the dirt  
On my word  
I did not take his life

Don't want to run away  
This isn't in my father's plans  
I know I can't stay  
If I stay I know what's next

On the run, officer put down the gun  
Native son, I never wanted to own one  
Native son, all of us want to be someone  
It's so hard, is it so hard for a native son  
To be free?  
Free

Yeah yeah yea-yeah  
Yeah yeah yea-yea-yeah  
Yeah yeah yea-yea-yea-yeah

Free  
On the run, officer put down the gun  
Native son, I never wanted to own one  
Native son, both of us want to be someone  
It's so hard, is it so hard for a native son  
To be free?  
Free  
Free  
Yeah