## U2 - Get Out Of Your Own Way

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Tom: C
                                                               The slaves are lookin' for someone to lead them
  Em
                           G
Get out of your own way, hey, hey
                                                               The master's lookin' for someone to need him
Get out of your own way, hey, hey
                                                               The promised land is there for those who need it most
                                                               And Lincoln's ghost said
Love hurts
                                                               Em
Now you're the girl who's left with no words
                                                               Get out of your own way, oh, I
                                                               Em
Your heart's a balloon, but then it bursts
                                                               Get out of your own way, oh, I
It doesn't take a cannon, just a pin
                                                               I could sing it to you all night, all night
Your skin's not covering
                                                               If I could, I'd make it alright, alright
And resistance
                                                               Nothing's stopping you except what's inside
Love has got to fight for its existence
                                                                                       N.C.
                                                               I can help you, but it's your fight, your fight
The enemy has armies for assistance
                                                               Fm
                                                                                     G
The amorist, the glamorous, the kiss
                                                               Get out of your own way
                                                               Fm
A fist, listen to this, oh
                                                               Get out of your own way
Fm
                                                                (FGAm)
Get out of your own way, oh, I
                                                               (FGAm)
Em
Get out of your own way, oh, I
                                                                                     FGAm
                                                               Fm
                                                               Get out of your own way
                                                                                     F G Am
                      C
I could sing it to you all night, all night
                                                               Get out of your own way
                                                                                    FGAm
                                                               Em
                       C
If I could, I'd make it alright, alright
                                                               Get out of your own way
Nothing's stopping you except what's inside
                                                               Am
                                                               Blessed are the arrogant
                        N.C.
I can help you, but it's your fight, your fight
                                                               For there is the kingdom of their own company
Fight back
                                                               Blessed are the superstars
                                                                          С
Don't take it lyin' down, you got to bite back
                                                               For the magnificence in their light
                                                                             G
The face of liberty's starting to crack
                                                               We understand better our own insignificance
She had a plan up until she got smacked in the mouth
                                                               Blessed are the filthy rich
                                                                          C
And it all went south
                                                               For you can only truly own what you give away
Like freedom
                                                               Like your pain
```

## Acordes

