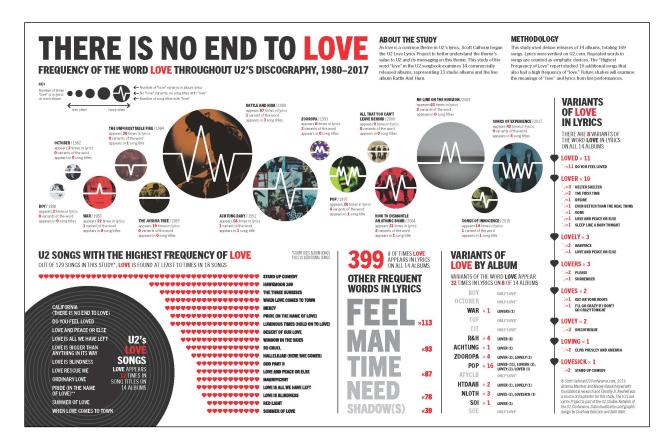
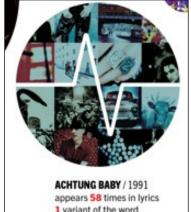
"What U2 Talk About When U2 Talk About Love: *Achtung Baby* Edition" Prepared for The U2 Conference 2021

Taken from "The U2 Love Lyrics Project: There is No End to Love" ©Scott Calhoun Special thanks to Brianna Martinez, Macey Kakuk, Courtney Babcock, and Beth Nabi



Achtung Baby (1991)

- Love in a song title = 1
- Love in all lyrics = 58
- Love as other forms (lover) = 1
- Song with most love = "So Cruel" (14)
- Song with least love = "Tryin' To Throw Your Arms Around the World" (0)
- Love ranking of all albums = 3rd



1 variant of the word appears in 1 song title

Zoo Station (2)

I'm ready Ready for the laughing gas I'm ready Ready for what's next Ready to duck Ready to dive Ready to say I'm glad to be alive I'm ready Ready for the push

In the cool of the night In the warmth of the breeze I'll be crawling around On my hands and knees

She's just down the line ... Zoo Station Got to make it on time ... Zoo Station

I'm ready Ready for the gridlock I'm ready To take it to the street Ready for the shuffle Ready for the deal Ready to let go Of the steering wheel I'm ready Ready for the crush

Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright It's alright ... it's alright ... it's alright Hey baby ... hey baby ... hey baby ... It's alright It's alright

Time is a train Makes the future the past Leaves you standing in the station Your face pressed up against the glass

I'm just down the line from your love ... Zoo Station noun, object of the preposition Under the sign of your love ... Zoo Station noun, object of the preposition I'm gonna be there ... Zoo Station Tracing the line ... Zoo Station I'm gonna make it on time ... make it on time ... Zoo Station Just two stops down the line ... Zoo Station Just a stop down the line ... Zoo Station

Noun, object of the preposition = 2

Even Better Than The Real Thing (1 form)

Give me one more chance And you'll be satisfied Give me two more chances You won't be denied Well, my heart is where it's always been My head is somewhere in between Give me one more chance Let me be your lover tonight noun, direct object Oh yeah, check it out

You're the real thing Yeah, the real thing You're the real thing Even better than the real thing, child

Give me one last chance And I'm gonna make you sing Give me half a chance To ride on the waves that you bring You're honey, child, to a swarm of bees Gonna blow right through you like a breeze Give me one last dance We'll slide down the surface of things

You're the real thing Yeah, the real thing You're the real thing Even better than the real thing, child

We're free to fly the crimson sky The sun won't melt our wings tonight Oh now Oh yeah, here she comes Take me higher Take me higher You take me higher You take me higher

You're the real thing Yeah, the real thing You're the real thing Even better than the real thing Even better than the real thing Even better than the real thing

noun, direct object = 1

One (8)

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 **noun, direct object** When it's one need in the night It's one love **noun, direct object** We get to share it 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 noun, direct object 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 We hurt each other, then we do it again

You say love is a temple noun, direct object Love a higher law noun, subject Love is a temple noun, subject Love the higher law noun, subject 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 noun, subject 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

Making it, making it, making it, making it High, high, high, high

noun, direct object = 4 noun, subject = 4

Until The End Of The World (1)

(Extra note: The printed lyrics on U2.com, which this study uses, have fewer instances of the word love than the sung lyrics on the studio recording.)

Haven't seen you in quite a while I was down the hold, just passing time. Last time we met it was a low-lit room We were as close together as a bride and groom.

We ate the food, we drank the wine Everybody having a good time except you. You were talking about the end of the world.

I took the money, I spiked your drink You miss too much these days if you stop to think. You led me on with those innocent eyes And you know I love the element of surprise. present verb In the garden I was playing the tart I kissed your lips and broke your heart. You, you were acting like it was the end of the world.

In my dream, I was drowning my sorrows But my sorrows they'd learned to swim Surrounding me, going down on me Spilling over the brim Waves of regret and waves of joy. I reached out for the one I tried to destroy. You, you said you'd wait till the end of the world.

present verb = 1

Who's Gonna Ride Your Wild Horses (1)

You're dangerous 'cos you're honest You're dangerous 'cos you don't know what you want Well, you left my heart empty as a vacant lot For any spirit to haunt Hey hey, sha la la, hey hey

You're an accident waiting to happen You're a piece of glass left there on the beach Well you tell me things I know you're not supposed to Then you leave me just out of reach Hey hey, sha la la Hey hey, sha la la

Who's gonna ride your wild horses Who's gonna drown in your blue sea Who's gonna ride your wild horses Who's gonna fall at the foot of thee

Well you stole it 'cos I needed the cash And you killed it 'cos I needed revenge Well you lied to me 'cos I asked you to Baby, can we still be friends Hey hey, sha la la Hey hey, sha la la

Who's gonna ride your wild horses Who's gonna drown in your blue sea Who's gonna ride your wild horses Who's gonna fall at the foot of thee

The deeper I spin The hunter will sin for your ivory skin Took a drive in the dirty rain To a place where the wind calls your name Under the trees, the river laughing at you and me Hallelujah, heaven's white rose The doors you open, I just can't close

Don't turn around Don't turn around Don't turn around Your gypsy heart Don't turn around Don't turn around again Don't turn around And don't look back Come on now love noun, subject Don't you look back

Who's gonna ride your wild horses Who's gonna drown in your blue sea Who's gonna taste your salt water kisses Wh's gonna take the place of me Who's gonna ride your wild horses Who could tame the heart of thee

noun, subject = 1

So Cruel (14)

We crossed the line, who pushed who over? It doesn't matter to you, it matters to me. We're cut adrift, but still floating. I'm only hanging on to watch you go down, my **love**. **noun, direct object**

I disappeared in you You disappeared from me. I gave you everything you ever wanted It wasn't what you wanted. The men who love you, you hate the most **present verb** They pass right through you like a ghost. They look for you, but your spirit is in the air. Baby, you're nowhere.

Oh, <mark>love</mark>, you say in <mark>love</mark> there are no rules. **noun, subject , noun, object of the preposition** Oh, <mark>love</mark>, sweet-heart, you're so cruel. **noun, subject**

Desperation is a tender trap It gets you every time. You put your lips to her lips To stop the lie. Her skin is pale like God's only dove Screams like an angel for your **love noun, object of the preposition** Then she makes you watch her from above And you need her like a drug.

Oh, love, you say in love there are no rules. **noun, subject, noun, object of the preposition** Oh, love, sweet-heart, you're so cruel. **noun, subject**

She wears my love like a see-through dress noun, direct object Her lips say one thing, her movements something else. Oh, love, like a screaming flower noun, subject Love dying every hour. noun, subject Ah, you don't know if it's fear or desire, Danger the drug that takes you higher? Head of heaven, fingers in the mire Her heart is racing you can't keep up. The night is bleeding like a cut

Between the horses of love and lust we are trampled underfoot. **noun, object of the preposition** Oh, love, to stay with you I'd be a fool. **noun, subject** Oh, sweetheart, you're so cruel.

noun, subject = 7 noun, direct object = 2 noun, object of the preposition = 4 present verb = 1

The Fly (8)

Oh, baby child

It's no secret that the stars are falling from the sky It's no secret that our world is in darkness tonight They say the sun is sometimes eclipsed by a moon You know I don't see you when she walks in the room It's no secret that a friend is someone who lets you help It's no secret that a liar won't believe anyone else They say a secret is something you tell one other person So I'm telling you, child

Love, we shine like a burning star **noun, subject** We're falling from the sky tonight A man will beg A man will crawl On the sheer face of love **noun, object of the preposition** Like a fly on a wall It's no secret at all

It's no secret that a conscience can sometimes be a pest It's no secret ambition bites the nails of success Every artist is a cannibal, every poet is a thief All kill their inspiration and sing about their grief Oh love noun, subject

Love, we shine like a burning star **noun, subject** We're falling from the sky tonight A man will rise A man will fall From the sheer face of love **noun, object of the preposition**

Like a fly from a wall It's no secret at all

Achtung baby

Love, we shine like a burning star **noun, subject** We're falling from the sky tonight Love, we shine like a burning star **noun, subject** We're falling from the sky tonight A man will rise A man will fall From the sheer face of love **noun, object of the preposition** Like a fly from a wall It's no secret at all

It's no secret that the stars are falling from the sky The universe exploded 'cause of one man's lie Look, I gotta go, yeah I'm running outta change There's a lot of things, if I could I'd rearrange

noun, subject = 5 noun, object of the preposition = 3

Mysterious Ways (7)

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 Love noun, subject

She's slippy, 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

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 It's alright, it's alright, it's alright Lift my days, light up my nights, love noun, subject

One day you'll look back, and you'll see Where you were held How by this love while you could stand there **noun, object of the preposition** 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 Love, it's alright, it's alright, it's alright **noun**, **subject** We move through miracle days Move you, spirit, move, making love **noun**, **direct object** It's alright, it's alright, it's alright Yeah, move, yeah, move, make love **noun**, **direct object** Spirit moves in mysterious ways You move with it, she moves with it It's alright, it's alright, alright Lift my days, light up my nights, love **noun**, **subject**

noun, subject = 4 noun, object of the preposition = 1 noun direct object = 2

Tryin' To Throw Your Arms Around The World (0)

Six o'clock in the morning You're the last to hear the warning

You've been tryin' to throw your arms around the world You've been falling off the sidewalk Your lips move but you can't talk Tryin' to throw your arms around the world

I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you Be still I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you Woman I will

Sunrise like a nosebleed Your head hurts and you can't breathe You been tryin' to throw your arms around the world How far are you gonna go Before you lose your way back home You've been tryin' to throw your arms around the world

I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you Woman be still I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you Woman I will

I dreamed that I saw Dali With a supermarket trolley He was tryin' to throw his arms around a girl He took an open-top beetle Through the eye of a needle He was tryin' to throw his arms around the world

I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you Woman be still I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you Woman I will

Nothin' much to say I guess Just the same as all the rest Been tryin' to throw my arms around the world A woman needs a man Like a fish needs a bicycle When you're tryin' to throw your arms around the world I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you I'm gonna run to you, run to you, run to you

Woman be still, woman be still, be still Woman be still Woman I will

Ultraviolet (Light My Way) (4)

(Extra note: The printed lyrics on U2.com, which this study uses, have fewer instances of the word love than the sung lyrics on the studio recording.)

Sometimes I feel like I don't know Sometimes I feel like checking out. I wanna get it wrong Can't always be strong And love, it won't be long. **noun, subject**

Oh, sugar, don't you cry. Oh, child, wipe the tears from your eyes. You know I need you to be strong And the day it is dark, as the night is long. Feel like trash, you make me feel clean. I'm in the black, can't see or be seen.

Baby, baby, baby, light my way. Alright now, baby, baby, baby, light my way.

You bury your treasure where it can't be found But your love is a secret that's been passed around. **noun, subject** There is a silence that comes to a house Where no-one can sleep. I guess it's the price of love; I know it's not cheap. **noun, object of the preposition**

Oh, come on, baby, baby, baby, light my way. Oh, come on, baby, baby, baby, light my way Baby, baby, baby, light my way.

I remember when we could sleep on stones. Now we lie together in whispers and moans. When I was all messed up and I heard opera in my head Your love was a light bulb hanging over my bed. **noun, direct object**

Baby, baby, baby, light my way. Oh, come on, baby, baby, baby, light my way.

noun, subject = 2 noun, direct object = 1 noun, object of the preposition = 1

Acrobat (2)

Don't believe what you hear Don't believe what you see If you just close your eyes You can feel the enemy When I first met you girl You had fire in your soul What happened your face Of melting in snow

Now it looks like this And you can swallow Or you can spit You can throw it up Or choke on it And you can dream So dream out loud You know that your time is coming 'round So don't let the bastards grind you down

No, nothing makes sense Nothing seems to fit I know you'd hit out If you only knew who to hit And I'd join the movement If there was one I could believe in Yeah I'd break bread and wine If there was a church I could receive in 'Cause I need it now

To take a cup To fill it up To drink it slow

I can't let you go I must be an acrobat To talk like this And act like that And you can dream So dream out loud And don't let the bastards grind you down

What are we going to do now it's all been said No new ideas in the house and every book has been read

And I must be an acrobat To talk like this And act like that And you can dream So dream out loud And you can find Your own way out You can build And I can will And you can call I can't wait until You can stash And you can seize In dreams begin responsibilities And I can love present verb And I can love present verb And I know that the tide is turning 'round So don't let the bastards grind you down

present verb =2

Love Is Blindness (11)

Love is blindness noun, subject I don't want to see Won't you wrap the night around me Take my heart Love is blindness noun, subject

In a parked car in a crowded street You see your love made complete **noun, direct object** Thread is ripping The knot is slipping Love is blindness **noun, subject**

Love is clockworks and cold steel **noun, subject** Fingers too numb to feel Squeeze the handle Blow out the candle Love is blindness **noun, subject**

Love is blindness I don't want to see Won't you wrap the night around me Oh, my love noun, subject Blindness

A little death without mourning No call and no warning Baby, a dangerous idea that almost makes sense

Love is drowning in a deep well **noun, subject** All the secrets and no one to tell Take the money, honey Blindness

Love is blindness noun, subject I don't want to see Won't you wrap the night around me Oh, my love noun, subject Blindness

noun, subject = 10 noun, direct object = 1