

Sunday Bloody Sunday - U2

Capo I

| **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | |

| **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | |

I can't believe the news today

| **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | |

Oh, I can't close my eyes and make it go away

| **A** | | **Bm** | |

How long? How long must we sing this song?

| **A** | | **Bm** | | % | |

How long, how long?

| **F#m** **A** | | **D** | |

'Cause tonight We can be as one,

| **F#m** **A** | | **D** | |

tonight!

| **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | |

Broken bottles under children's feet

| **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | |

Bodies strewn across the dead-end street

| **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | |

But I won't heed the battle call

| **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | |

It puts my back up against the wall

| **F#m** **A** | | **D** | **F#m** **A** | | **D** | |

Sunday, bloody Sunday, Sunday, bloody Sunday

| **C** **Bm** | | **A** | | **C** **Bm** | | **A** | |

Sunday, bloody Sunday, Sunday, bloody Sunday

Solo | **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | | **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | |

| **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | |

And the battle's just begun

| **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | |

There's many lost, but tell me who has won?

| **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | |

The trenches dug within our hearts

| **F#m** **A** | | **D6** | |

And mother's children, brothers, sisters torn apart

| **F#m** **A** | **D** | **F#m** **A** | **D** |
Sunday, bloody Sunday, Sunday, bloody Sunday

A **Bm**
How long? How long must we sing this song?

A **Bm** %
How long? How long?.....

| **F#m** **A** | **D** |
'Cause tonight we can be as one,
| **F#m** **A** | **D** | **F#m** **A** | **D** | **F#m** **A** | **D** |
tonight! Tonight!

Solo ||: **F#m** **A** | **D** | **F#m** **A** | **D** :||

| **F#m** **A** | **D** | **F#m** **A** | **D** |
Wipe the tears from your eyes

| **F#m** **A** | **D** |
Wipe your tears away

| **F#m** **A** | **D** |
Wipe your tears away

| **F#m** **A** | **D** |
Wipe your bloodshot eyes

| **F#m** **A** | **D** | **F#m** **A** | **D** |
Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday

||: **C** **Bm** | **A** | **C** **Bm** | **A** :||
Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday

| **F#m** **A** | **D** | **F#m** **A** | **D** |

| **F#m** **A** | **D** | **F#m** **A** | **D** |
And it's true we are immune, when fact is fiction and T.V. is reality

| **F#m** **A** | **D** | **F#m** **A** | **D** |
And today the millions cry, we eat and drink while tomorrow they die

| **F#m** **A** | **D** | **F#m** **A** | **D** |
The real battle just begun, to claim the victory Jesus won,

| **F#m** **A** | **D** | **F#m** **A** | **D** | **F#m** ||
On Sunday, bloody Sunday, Sunday, bloody Sunday.