

# Bloody Sunday

## Eire Og

You're telling me I can be your enemy  
Your enemy  
Another bloody Sunday  
Another sunburn on my skin  
Another lesson I begin  
Another bridge you've burned  
One more lesson you can't learn  
Another cold one creeping in  
And I don't need you telling me  
All these messed up crazy things  
You keep telling me I can be your enemy  
The truth is so far away  
You keep pushing it further, digging it deeper  
With a pretty face  
On the day that your innocence died  
You let it rot me away  
You're telling me I can be your enemy  
That bloody Sunday  
The sun still looks the same to me  
Out from my back door  
Girl, I never knew before  
And I don't need you telling me  
All these messed up crazy things  
You keep telling me I can be your enemy  
The truth is so far away  
You keep pushing it further, digging it deeper  
With a pretty face  
On the day that your innocence died  
You let it rot me away  
You're telling me I can be your enemy  
That bloody Sunday  
You're telling me I can be your enemy  
You keep pushing it further, digging it deeper  
With a pretty face  
And I don't need you telling me  
All these messed up crazy things  
You keep telling me I can be your enemy  
The truth is so far away  
You keep pushing it further, digging it deeper

With a pretty face  
On the day that your innocence died  
You let it rot me away  
That bloody Sunday, that bloody Sunday  
You keep telling me I can be your enemy  
The truth is so far away  
You keep pushing it further, digging it deeper  
You keep telling me I can be your enemy  
The truth is so far away  
You keep pushing it further, digging it deeper  
Another bloody Sunday  
Another sunburn on my skin  
Another lesson I begin

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