

Sunday Bloody Sunday

U2 -- Adam Clayton, Bono, Larry Mullen & The Edge

I can't believe the news today
Oh, I can't close my eyes
And make it go away
How long
How long must we sing this song
How long, how long
'Cause tonight
We can be as one
Tonight
Broken bottles under children's feet
Bodies strewn across the dead end street
But I won't heed the battle call
It puts my back up
Puts my back up against the wall
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
And the battle's just begun
There's many lost, but tell me who has won
The trench is dug within our hearts
And mothers, children, brothers, sisters

Torn apart
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
How long
How long must we sing this song
How long, how long
Wipe those tears away
Wipe those tears away
(Sunday, Bloody Sunday)
Wipe those tears away
(Sunday, Bloody Sunday)
Wipe those tears away
(Sunday, Bloody Sunday)
Wipe those tears away
(Sunday, Bloody Sunday)
Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Wipe those tears away
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Sunday, Bloody Sunday

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