

# Sunday Bloody Sunday

U2

Complete the blanks with the following words:

tears x4 / Bloody x20 / lost / news/ cry / battle / Broken
--

I can't believe the \_\_\_\_\_ 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

\_\_\_\_\_ 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, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday  
Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday  
Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday  
Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday

Alright, let's go

And the battle's just begun  
There's many \_\_\_\_\_, but tell me who has won?  
The trenches dug within our hearts  
And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart

Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday  
Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday

How long, how long must we sing this song?  
How long? How long?

'Cause tonight we can be as one, tonight  
Tonight, tonight (Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday)  
Tonight, tonight (Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday)  
Alright, let's go

Wipe the \_\_\_\_\_ from your eyes  
Wipe your \_\_\_\_\_ away  
I'll wipe your \_\_\_\_\_ away  
I'll wipe your \_\_\_\_\_ away (Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday)  
I'll wipe your bloodshot eyes (Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday)

Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday  
Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday  
Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday  
Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday

And it's true we are immune  
When fact is fiction and TV reality  
And today the millions \_\_\_\_\_ (Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday)  
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die (Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday)

The real \_\_\_\_\_ just begun (Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday)  
To claim the victory Jesus won (Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday)  
On Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday, yeah  
Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ Sunday

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  
Alright, let's go  
And the battle's just begun  
There's many lost, but tell me who has won?  
The trenches 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?  
'Cause tonight we can be as one, tonight  
Tonight, tonight (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
Tonight, tonight (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
Alright, let's go  
Wipe the tears from your eyes  
Wipe your tears away  
I'll wipe your tears away  
I'll wipe your tears away (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
I'll wipe your bloodshot eyes (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
And it's true we are immune  
When fact is fiction and TV reality  
And today the millions cry (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
The real battle just begun (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
To claim the victory Jesus won (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
On Sunday, Bloody Sunday, yeah  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday