## Sunday Bloody Sunday by U2

## Fill in the gaps

| Yeah                                        | How long? How long                            |
|---------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|
| Hmm hmm                                     | 'cause tonight we can be as one               |
| I can't believe the news today              | Tonight tonight                               |
| Oh, I can't close my eyes                   | Sunday, bloody Sunday                         |
| And (1) it go away                          | Sunday, bloody Sunday                         |
| How long                                    | (Yeah, let's go)                              |
| How long must we sing this song?            | Wipe the tears from your eyes                 |
| How long? How long                          | Wipe your tears away                          |
| 'cause tonight we can be as one             | Oh, (7) your tears away                       |
| Tonight                                     | I wipe your tears away                        |
| Broken bottles under children's feet        | (Sunday, bloody Sunday)                       |
| Bodies (2) (3) the dead end                 | I wipe your blood (8) eyes                    |
| street                                      | (Sunday, bloody Sunday)                       |
| But I won't heed the (4) call               | Sunday, bloody Sunday (Sunday, bloody Sunday) |
| It puts my back up                          | Sunday, bloody Sunday (Sunday, bloody Sunday) |
| Puts my back up against the wall            | (Yeah, let's go)                              |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                       | And it's true we are immune                   |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                       | When fact is fiction and TV reality           |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                       | And today the millions cry                    |
| (Oh, let's go)                              | We eat and drink while tomorrow they die      |
| And the battle's just begun                 | (Sunday, bloody Sunday)                       |
| There's many lost, but tell me who has won? | The real battle just begun                    |
| The trench is dug within our hearts         | To (9) the (10) Jesus wor                     |
| And mothers, children, brothers, (5) torn   | On                                            |
| apart                                       | Sunday, bloody Sunday                         |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                       | Sunday, bloody Sunday                         |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                       |                                               |
| How long                                    |                                               |
| How long must we sing (6) song?             |                                               |



- 1. make
- 2. strewn
- 3. across
- 4. battle
- 5. sisters
- 6. this
- 7. wipe
- 8. shot
- 9. claim
- 10. victory

## Fill in the gaps