

John Lennon - Sunday Bloody Sunday

tom:

Intro: E G A G

[Primeira Parte]

E
Well it was sunday, bloody sunday
When they shot the people there
The cries of thirteen martyrs
Filled the free Derry air

[Segunda Parte]

G
Is there any one among you
Dare to blame it on the kids?

A
Not a soldier boy was bleeding
When they nailed the coffin lidds!

[Refrão]

B A
Sunday bloody sunday
G B

Bloody sunday's the day!

[Terceira Parte]

E
You claim to be majority
Well you know that it's a lie
You're really a minority
Oh this sweet emerald isle

[Quarta Parte]

G
When Stormont bans our marchers
They've got a lot to learn

A
Internment is no answer
It's those mother's turn to burn!

[Refrão]

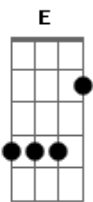
B A
Sunday bloody sunday
G B
Bloody sunday's the day!

[Solo] E G A

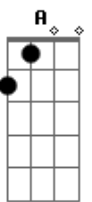
Acordes



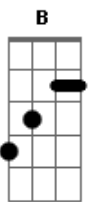
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com