

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



- 1. sing
- 2. tell
- 3. must
- 4. from
- 5. your
- 6. tears
- 7. bloody
- 8. Sunday
- 9. bloody
- 10. battle

Fill in the gaps