



## Fill in the gaps

### Sunday Bloody Sunday by U2

Yeah...  
Hmm... hmm....  
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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ end street  
But I won't (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the battle call  
It puts my back up  
Puts my back up against the wall  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ Sunday  
(Oh, let's go)  
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...  
'cause tonight... we can be as one  
Tonight... tonight...  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
(Yeah, let's go)  
Wipe the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ from your eyes  
Wipe your tears away  
Oh, wipe your tears away  
I wipe your tears away  
(Sunday, bloody Sunday)  
I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ your blood shot eyes  
(Sunday, bloody Sunday)  
Sunday, bloody Sunday (Sunday, bloody Sunday)  
Sunday, bloody Sunday (Sunday, bloody Sunday)  
(Yeah, let's go)  
And it's true we are immune  
When fact is (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and TV reality  
And today the millions cry  
We eat and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ while tomorrow they die  
(Sunday, bloody Sunday)  
The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ battle just begun  
To claim the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ Jesus won  
On...  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, bloody Sunday...



Answer

1. dead
2. heed
3. bloody
4. tears
5. wipe
6. fiction
7. drink
8. real
9. victory

Fill in the gaps