

Zoo Station

Words Bono, Music U2

(♩ = 128)
[A]

Guitar

The musical score for the guitar part of 'Zoo Station' is written in treble clef, key of D major (two sharps), and 4/4 time. It consists of seven staves of music. The first three staves are instrumental guitar lines. The fourth staff includes guitar chords [G] and [A]. The fifth staff features guitar chords Gadd9, A, and Gadd9 with fretting diagrams and lyrics 'Ooh', 'Oh', and 'Oh'. The sixth staff includes guitar chords A and A with fretting diagrams and lyrics 'Oh', 'I'm rea-dy,-', and 'I'm rea-dy for'. The seventh staff includes guitar chords G and A with fretting diagrams and lyrics 'laugh-ing gas,', 'I'm rea-dy,', 'I'm rea-dy for what's next.', and 'I'm'.

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rea-dy to duck, I'm rea-dy to dive, I'm rea-dy to say I'm glad to be a-live. I'm

rea - dy, I'm rea-dy for the push. Uh huh. In the

cool of the night, in the warmth of the breeze, I'll be

crawl-ing a - round, on my hands and knees.

She's just down the line Zoo Sta - tion, got to

make it on time, oh Zoo Sta - tion. I'm rea-dy,

I'm rea-dy for the grid-lock, I'm rea - dy, to take it to the

street. Rea-dy for the shu-ffle, rea-dy for the deal, rea-dy to let go of the

G A

steer-ing wheel, I'm rea - dy, — rea-dy for the crush.

Gadd9 A Gadd9

She's stopped, Zoo Sta - tion, —

A A

Zoo Sta - tion. — Al-right, al-right, al-right,

G A

al-right, al-right, it's al-right, it's al-right, it's al-right, it's al-right.

G A

Hey ba-by, hey ba-by, hey ba-by, hey ba-by, it's al-right, it's al - right,

D/A

Time is a train, — makes the

A G

fu-ture the past, — leaves you stand-ing in — the sta - tion, — your face

A Gadd9

pressed up a - gainst the glass. — I'm just down

A  5fr.

Gadd9  3fr.

A  5fr.

the line from your love, y' know I'm un-der the sign, of your love.

Gadd9  3fr.

A  5fr.

I've got-ta make it on time, make it on time, ~ ~ ~ ~

Gadd9  3fr.

A  5fr.

make it on time, I've got-ta be there for your love.

Gadd9  3fr.

A  5fr.

Gadd9  3fr.

It's al-right, don't wor-ry I'm gon-na be there. — Just

A  5fr.

A  5fr.

two stops down the line, don't wor-ry, just one stop — down the line.

Guitar

Musical staff with notes and rests.

Musical staff with notes and rests, ending with the word *fade*.

Even better than the Real thing

Words Bono, Music U2

(♩ = 128)
[A]



14

Give me one — more chance and

you'll be sa - tis - fied, — give me two — more chan - ces

you won't be — de - nied. — Well my heart — is where it's al -

- ways been, my head is some - where in — be - tween. Give me one — more chance, let —

— me be your lov - er to - night, come on — now check it out.

You're the real — thing, yeah, the real — thing.

You're the real — thing, e - ven bet - ter than the real thing.

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A

Give me one—

Dsus4/A D/A A

last chance and I'm gon - na make you sing,—

D Dsus4 D A

give me half— a chance to ride— on the waves that you— bring.

Gadd9

You're hon - ey child to a swarm of bees,— gon - na blow—

Bm7 D

— right through ya like— a breeze. Give me one— last chance, we'll slide

Dsus4/A D A A G

— down the sur - face of— things. You're the real—

D A G D A G

— thing, yeah, the real— thing. You're the real—

Even better than the Real thing

thing, e-ven bet-ter than the real_ thing.

Guitar

8va

We're free — to fly — the crim -

(8va)

G D G A G

- son sky, - the sun won't melt our wings to-night. Oh now,

D A G D A G

- Oh yeah. Here she comes, - take me high -

D A G D A G

- er, - take me high - er, - you take me high -

D A G D A G

- er, - you take me high - er. You're the real -

D A G D A G

- thing, yeah, you're the real - thing, you're the real -

D A G D A G

- thing. E-ven bet-ter than the real thing, e-ven bet-ter than the

D A G D A G

real - thing, e - ven bet-ter than the real - thing.

One

Words Bono, Music U2

(♩ = 90)

Am D Fmaj7 G Gsus4 G Am D

Is it get-ting bet - ter,

Fmaj7 G Gsus4 G Am D

or do you feel the same? ... Will it make it eas - ier on you, now

Fmaj7 Gsus4 G C Am

you got some-one to blame? You say one love, one life, ...

Fmaj7 C Am

when it's one need in the night, one love, we got to share it, ...

Fmaj7 C Am

leaves you ba - by if you don't care ... for it.

Guitar

D Fmaj7 G Am D

Did I dis-ap-point ... you.

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Fmaj7 G Am

or leave a bad_ taste in your mouth? You act like you ne-ver had

D Fmaj7 G Gsus4 G C

_ love, and you want me_ to go with-out. Well it's too late_

Am Fmaj7 C

to - night, to drag the past out in to the light. We're one, but we're

Am Fmaj7 C

not the same, we got to car-ry_ each oth - er, car - ry each oth-er. One_

Am D Fmaj7 G Gsus4 G Am D

Have you come here for for-give-ness,

Fmaj7 G Am D

have you come to raise the_ dead, have you come here to play Je - sus, _

Fmaj7 G Gsus4 G C Am

to the le-pers_ in your head? Did I ask too much, more than a lot?

One

Fmaj7 C

You gave me no-thing now it's all I got. We're one, but we're

Am Fmaj7 C

not the same, well we hurt each oth-er then we do it a-gain. You say

Am C

love is a tem-ple, love the high-er law, love is a tem-ple, love

Am C G

the high-er law. You ask me to en-ter, but then you make me crawl, and

Fmaj7

I can't be hold-ing on to what you got, when all you got is hurt.

C Am Fmaj7 C

One love, one blood, one life you got to do what you should. One life

Am Fmaj7 C

with each oth-er, sis-ters, bro-thers. One life, but we're

Am Fmaj7 C

not the same, we got to car-ry_ each oth - er, car - ry each oth-er. One,—

Am Fmaj7 C

onc. _____

Guitar 8va

Am Fmaj7 C

(8va)

Am Fmaj7 C

Ooh, _____ oh, _____ ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, ha, —

Am Fmaj7 C

_____ ha, _____ ha, —

Am Fmaj7 C

_____ ah. _____

Until the end of the world!

Words Bono, Music U2

a tempo (♩ = 104)

Free time

Pipes ad lib.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a 'Free time' section for 'Pipes ad lib.' followed by a 'a tempo' section (♩ = 104). The score consists of seven staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord diagrams are provided above the staff lines, often with '7fr.' indicating a seven-fret barre. The lyrics are: 'Have-n't seen you in quite a while, I was down the hold_ just pass-ing time. Last time we met it was a low-lit room, we were as_ close to-ge-ther as a bride and groom. We ate the food, we_ drank the wine, ev-ery-bo-dy hav-ing a good time ex-cept you... You were talk - in' a-bout the end_ of the world.' The chords used include E5, D/E, E, Esus4, Bm, D, Em, Dadd9, Aadd9, and D/G.

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E 7tr. Esus4 7tr. E 7tr. Esus4 7tr. E 7tr. D/E 7tr.

Bm D Em

I took the mon-ey, I spiked your drink. You miss too much these days if you

Bm D

stop to think. You led me on_ with those in-no-cent_ eyes,_ you

Em Dadd9

know I love the e - le-ment of_ sur-prise._ In the gar-den I was

Aadd9 Em D/G

play-ing the tart, I_ kissed your lips_ and broke your heart. You,

Dadd9 Aadd9 E Esus4

you were act - ing like it was the end of the world._

E Esus4 E Esus4 E D/E D/G



Guitar solo


Dadd9 Aadd9 bend

Until the end of the world

D/G  Dadd9  Aadd9  6fr.



D/G  Dadd9 










Aadd9  6fr. Bm 




D  5fr. E  7fr. Esus4  7fr. E  7fr. Esus4  7fr.



E  7fr. Esus4  7fr. E  7fr. D/E  7fr. Bm  D  5fr. Em  7fr.

La la la la. La la la la. La la la la la.



Bm  D  5fr. Em  7fr.

La la la la. La la la la. La la la la la.




Bm  D  5fr. Em  7fr.

In my dream I was drown-ing the sor-rows but my sor-rows they'd learned to swim.






Bm  D 

Sur-round-ing me, go - ing down_ on me,

Em  7fr. Dadd9 











spill - ing ov - er the brim. Waves of re - gret and








Aadd9  6fr. Em  D/G 







waves of joy, — I reached out — for the one I tried to des - troy. — You,

Dadd9  Aadd9  6fr. E  7fr. Esus4  7fr.

— you said you'd wait — 'til the end of the world. —

E  7fr. Esus4  7fr. E  7fr. Esus4  7fr. E  7fr. Esus4  7fr. E  7fr. Esus4  7fr. E  7fr. Esus4  7fr.

E5  7fr. D5/E  7fr. E5  7fr. D5/E  7fr. E5  7fr. D5/E  7fr. E5  7fr.

D5/E  7fr. E5  7fr. D5/E  7fr. E5  7fr. D5/E  7fr. E5  7fr.

D5/E  7fr. E5  7fr. Em 

Who's gonna ride your Wild Horses

Words Bono, Music U2

(♩ = 130)

Guitar

G5 C5 G5

G5 D7 G C5

G C G C

G C G C

D C D C

G C G

You're dan - ger-ous, — 'cos you're hon - est, you're dan -

- ger-ous, — you don't know what you want. — Well you left — my heart —

— emp-ty as a va-cant lot, for a-ny — spi-rit to haunt.

Hey, hey, — sha- la la, — hey, hey. — You're an ac -

- ci - dent, — wait-ing to hap-pen. You're a piece of glass, —

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left there on the beach. Well you tell me things, I know you're not sup-

-posed to, then you leave me, just out of reach.

Hey, hey, sha la la, hey, hey, sha la la.

Who's gon-na ride your wild hor-ses? Who's gon-na drown

in your blue sea? Who's gon-na ride your wild hor-

ses? Who's gon-na fall at the foot of thee?

Well you stole it, 'cos I need-ed the cash, and you killed

it, 'cos I want-ed re-venge. Well you lied to me,

'cos I asked you to. Ba-by, can we still be friends?

Who's gonna ride your wild horses

Hey, hey, — sha la la, — hey, hey, — sha la la.

Who's gon-na ride — your wild hor - ses? — Who's gon-na drown

— in your blue sea? — Who's gon-na ride — your wild hor -

- ses? — Who's gon-na fall — at the foot of thee? —

Ah, — the deep-er I — spin, — ah, — the hunt-er will sin for your

i - vo-ry skin. — Took a drive in the dir-ty rain, to a place where the

wind calls your name, un-der the trees the ri - ver laugh-ing at you and me. —

Hal-le -lu-jah. Hea -vens white_ rose, the doors you o - pen, — I

just can't close. Don't turn a - round, — don't turn a-round a - gain, don't

G Bm C G Bm

turn a-round, — your gyp-sy heart. — Don't turn a-round, don't

C G Bm

turn a-round a - gain. — Don't turn a-round, and don't look back.

C D G D C

— Come on now love, — don't you look back. —

G Bm C G

— Who's gon-na ride — your wild hor - ses? — Who's gon-na drown

Bm C G Bm

— in your blue sea? — Who's gon-na taste — your salt wa -

C G Bm

- ter kiss - es? — Who's gon-na take — the place of me? —

C G Bm C

fade

— Who's gon-na ride — your wild hor - ses? —

G Bm C

— Who's gon-na tame — the heart of thee? —

Sexual

Words Bono, Music U2

(♩ = 92)

A

Asus4

A

Asus4

A

Asus4

We crossed the line.

A

Asus4

A

Asus4

Who pushed who o-ver? It does-n't mat-ter to you, — it

A

Asus4

A

Asus4

A

Asus4

mat-ters to me. We're cut a-drift, but still float-ing,

A

E

A

I'm on-ly hang-ing on to watch you go_ down, my love.

Asus4

A

Asus4

A

I dis-ap-peared in you, — you dis-ap-peared from me, —

Asus4

A

Asus4

I gave you ev-ery-thing you ev-er want-ed, — it was-n't

A

Asus4

A

Asus4

what you want-ed, — The men who love you, you hate the most,

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A Asus4 A

they pass right through you like a ghost. They look for you, but your spi -

Asus4 E A Asus4

- rit is in the air, ba-by you're no-where.

A D Eadd9 A A D E A

Oh, love. You say in love there are no rules,

D E A E A

oh, love sweet-heart, you're so cruel.

Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4

Des-pe-ra-tion is a ten-der trap,

A Asus4 A Asus4

it gets you ev-ery time, you put your lips to her lips to

A Asus4 A Asus4

stop the lie. Her skin is pale like God's on-ly dove,

A Asus4 A








screams like an an-gel for your love, then she makes you watch

E  A 

her from a - bove, and you need her like a drug.

A  D  Eadd9  A  D  E  A 

Oh, oh. You say in love there are no rules,

D  Eadd9  A  E  E7  A  Asus4 

oh, love sweet-heart, you're so cruel.

F#m  D  A 






She wears my love like a see-through dress, her lips say one thing, her

E  C#m  4fr.


move-ments some-thing else. Oh, love like a scream-ing flo-wer,

A 

love dy-ing ev-ery hour. Ah,

A  Asus4  A  Asus4  A 

you don't know if it's fear or de-sire; dan-ger the drug that takes

Asus4  A  Asus4  A  Asus4 

you high-er? Head of hea-ven fin-gers in the mire.

A Asus4 A

Her heart is rac-ing you can't keep up. The night is bleed-ing like

Asus4 A Asus4

a cut, be-tween the hor-ses of love and lust, we are-

E A Asus4 A D

tram-pled un-der foot. Oh,

Eadd9 A D E A D

love. You say in love there are no rules, oh,

Eadd9 A E A Asus4 A D

love sweet-heart, you're so cruel. Oh,

Eadd9 A D Eadd9 A D

oh. To stay with you, I'd be a fool, oh, hah,

Eadd9 A E A

hah. Sweet-heart, you're so cruel.

The Fly

Words Bono, Music U2

(♩ = 108)

Em  Guitar *echo* A5 

Em  A5 

Em 

Oh... ba-by child, it's no sec-ret that the stars are

fall-ing from the sky... It's no sec-ret that our world is in dark-ness to - night. They say the

A  Sr. Asus4  Sr. Em 

sun is some-times e - clipsed by the moon. Y'-know I don't see you when she

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walks in the room. It's no sec-ret that a friend is some - one who lets you help. It's no

sec-ret that a liar won't be-lieve a - ny-one else. They say a sec-ret is some-thing you

tell one oth-er per-son, so I'm tell - ing you, child.

A man will beg, Love, we shine like a burn - ing star, we're fall - ing from the sky -

a man will crawl on the sheer face of love, like a fly on the wall, to - night.

it's no sec-ret at all. It's no

sec-ret that a con-science can some-times be a pest. It's no sec-ret am - bi-tion bites the

Handwritten signature

A 5fr. Asus4 5fr.

nails of suc-cess. Ev-ery art - ist is a can-ni-bal, ev-ery po - et is a thief, all

Em

kill their in - spi - ra - tion and sing a - bout their grief. Mm, ah. —

C#m 4fr. E 4fr. A 5fr.

A man will rise,
Love, we shine like a burn - ing star, we're fall - ing from the sky —

C#m 4fr. E 4fr. A 5fr.

a man will fall from the sheer face of love, like a fly from the wall, it's no sec-ret
to - night.

Em B 7fr.


at all. —

Em

8va
Guitar

A 5fr.

(8va)

Abus4

 (8va)

E




C#m


 (8va)

A


E


B




C#m

 (8va)

E


A




C#m


E


A




Love, we shine like a burn - ing star, we're fall -

(8va)



C#m


E


A




- ing from the sky to - night.

C#m


E


A




Love, we shine like a burn - ing star, we're fall -

C#m


E




A man will rise, a man will fall from the sheer face of



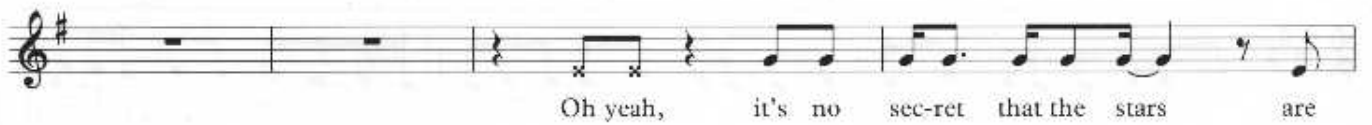
- ing from the sky to - night.

A  Str. 

love, like a fly from the wall, — it's no sec-ret at all.



Oh yeah, it's no sec-ret that the stars are



fall-ing from the sky, the u-ni-verse ex-plod-ing 'cos an-oth-er man's lic. — Look I



got-ta go, yeah, I'm run-ning out-ta change; there's a lot of things if — I



could I'd re-ar-range.

Guitar *8va*



(*8va*)



(*8va*)

rit.



Mysterious ways

Words Bono, Music U2

(♩ = 100)
[B]

Guitar

John-ny take a walk with your sis-ter, the moon, let her pale light in, to
fill up your room. You've been liv-ing un-der-ground cat - ing from a can, you've been
run-ning a - way from what you don't un-der - stand. Look, she's slip-py,

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E 7fr. B 7fr. E 7fr.

you're slid-ing down, she'll be there when you hit the ground.

B 7fr. E 7fr. D

It's al - right, it's al - right, — it's al - right, she moves in mys -

A 5fr. B 7fr. E 7fr.

- te - ri - ous ways. It's al - right, it's al - right, — it's al - right,

D A 5fr.

she moves — in mys - te - ri - ous ways, — oh. —

[B]

B 7fr.

John - ny take a dive with your

E 7fr. B 7fr. F# 9fr.

sis - ter in the rain, let her talk a - bout the things you can't ex - plain. To touch

B  7fr. E  7fr. B  7fr.

— is to heal, to hurt — is to steal. If you want to kiss the sky, bet-ter

F#  9fr. B  7fr.

learn how to kneel, — on your knees boy. She's the wave,

E  7fr. B  7fr. E  7fr.

she turns the tide, she sees the man in-side the child. —

B  7fr. E  7fr. D  7fr.

It's al - right, it's al - right, — it's al - right, she moves in mys -

A  5fr. B  7fr. E  7fr.

- te - ri - ous ways. Oh, — it's al - right, it's al - right, — it's al - right,

D  7fr. A  5fr. B  7fr.

she moves in mys - te - ri - ous ways. Yeah, oh, — ah. —

E  7fr. D  7fr. A  5fr.

— Lift my days, light up my nights, oh.

F#

Guitar

F#7

Bm

E

Esus4

One day you'll look _____ back, and you'll see _____

D

A

B

_____ where you were held, _____ how by this love, _____ while you could stand,

E

D

A

_____ there you could move, _____ on this mo - ment; _____ fol - low this feel - ing. _____

B 7fr. E 7fr. D

It's al - right, it's al - right, — it's al - right, she moves in mys -

A 5fr. B 7fr. E 7fr.

- te - ri - ous ways. It's al - right, it's al - right, — it's al - right,

D A 5fr. B 7fr.

she moves in mys - te - ri - ous ways. Oh, — ah, ah, —

E 7fr. D A 5fr.

— oh, — oh, oh. — — — — — move.

B 7fr. E 7fr. D

— you, spi - rits move — you, move, — spi - rits, 'its move

A 5fr. B 7fr. E 7fr.

— you, ~ ~ Does it move you? She moves with it.

D A 5fr. B 7fr. Percussion 6

Lift my days, and light up my nights, oh. —

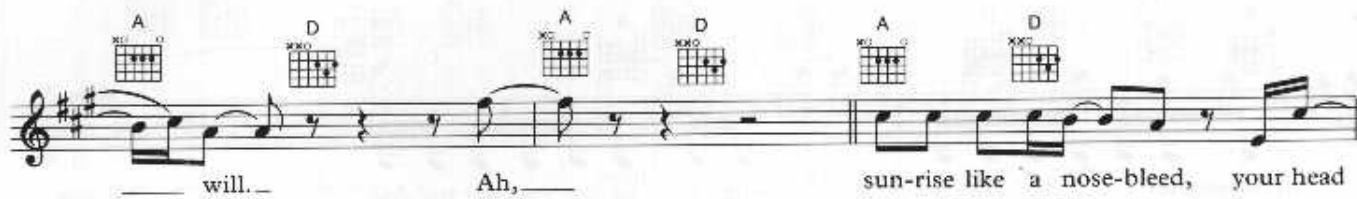
Tryin' to throw your arms around the world

Words Bono, Music U2

(♩ = 89)

Six o'clock in the morn-ing, you're the last to hear the warn-ing, you've been
 tryin' to throw your arms a-round the world. You've been
 fall-ing off the side-walk, your lips move but you can't talk,
 tryin' to throw your arms a-round the world. I'm gon-na
 run to you, run to you, run to you, be still,
 I'm gon-na run to you, run to you, run to you, wo-man I

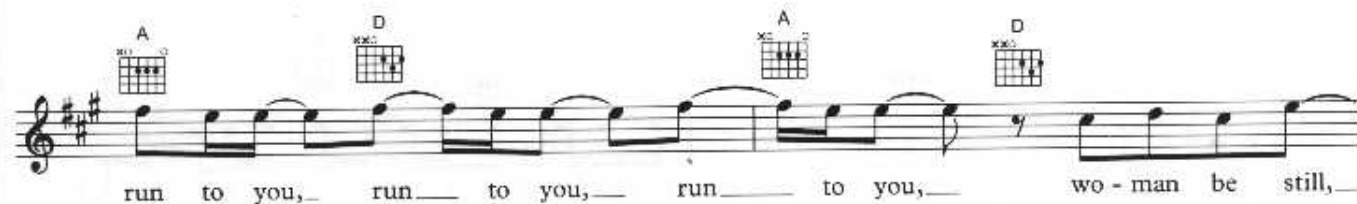
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 will. Ah, sun-rise like a nose-bleed, your head

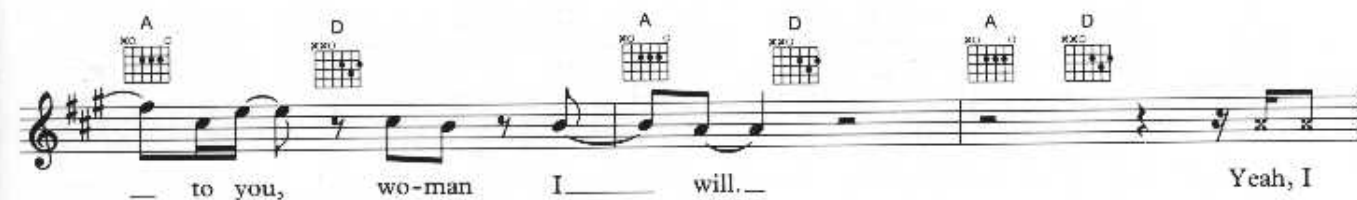

 hurts and you can't breathe, you been tryin' to throw your arms a-round the world.


 How far are you gon-na go, be-fore you lose your way back home? You've been


 tryin' to throw your arms a-round the world. I'm gon-na


 run to you, run to you, run to you, wo-man be still,


 I'm gon-na run to you, run to you, run


 to you, wo-man I will. Yeah, I

A D A D

dreamed that I saw Da-li with a su-per mar-ket trol-ley, he was

A D A D A D

tryin' to throw his arms a-round a girl. He took an o-pen top bee-tle, through the

A D A D

eye of a nee-dle, he was tryin' to throw his arms a-round the world.

A D A D A D

I'm gon-na run to you, run to you, run to you, wo-man

A D A D A D

be still, I'm gon-na run to you, run to you, run

A D A D A D

to you, oh, wo-man I will. Oh, and you've just got-ta, you've just got-ta ~ ~

A E D A E D

Oh, ooh, ooh,

A D A D A D A D

yeah, — yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, — yeah, yeah, yeah.

A D A D

No-thin' much to say I guess, just the same as all the rest, been

A D A D A D

tryin' to throw your arms a-round the world. A wo-man needs a man, like a

A D A D

fish needs a bi-cy-cle, When you're tryin' to throw your arms — a-round the world.

A D A D A D

— I'm gon-na run to you, run to you, run to you, I'm gon-na

A D A D A D

run to you, run to you, run to you, — I'm gon-na run to you, run to you, run

A D A D A D A D A D

— to you, wo-man be still, wo-man be still, be

A D A D A D A D A

still, wo-man be still, wo-man I will.

Ultra Violet (Right my way)

Words Bono, Music U2

Free time
N.C.

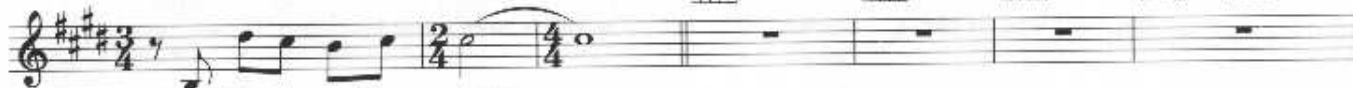


Some-times I feel like I don't know, some-times I feel like check-ing out..

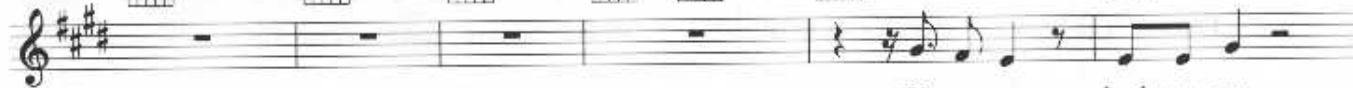
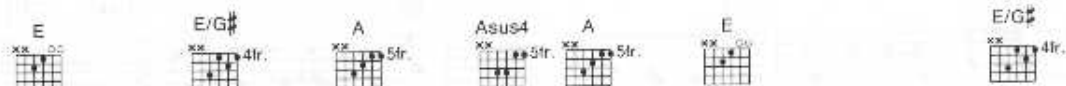


I wan-na get it wrong, can't al-ways be strong,

a tempo (♩ = 106)



and love, it won't be long.



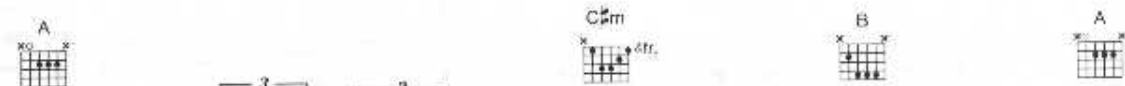
Oh su-gar, don't you cry.



Oh child, wipe the tears from your eyes. You know I need you to be strong,



and the day it is dark, as the night is long. Feel like trash, you make me feel clean.



I'm in the black, can't see or be seen. Ba-by, ba - by, ba - by, light my way.

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Al-right now, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, light my way.

You bu-ry your trea - sure where it can't be found,

but your love is like a sec-ret that's been passed a-round.

There is a si-lence that comes to a house where no-one can sleep.

I guess it's the price of love; I know it's not cheap. Oh, come on

ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, light my way. Oh, come on

ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, light my way. Ah,

ah, ah, ah.

C#m 4fr. A 5fr. C#m 4fr. B E

Ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, light my way.

A 5fr. E E/G# 4fr. A 5fr.

I re - mem - ber when we could sleep on stones.

Asus4 5fr. A 5fr. E E/G# 4fr. A 5fr.

Now we lie to - ge - ther in whis - pers and moans.

Asus4 5fr. A 5fr. E E/G# 4fr. A 5fr.

When I was all messed up and I had op - era in my head,

Asus4 5fr. A 5fr. C#m 4fr. B

your love was a light bulb hang - ing

A C#m B

o - ver my bed. Ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, light my

A C#m B

way. Oh, come on ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, light my

Acrobat.

Words Bono, Music U2

(♩ = 198)

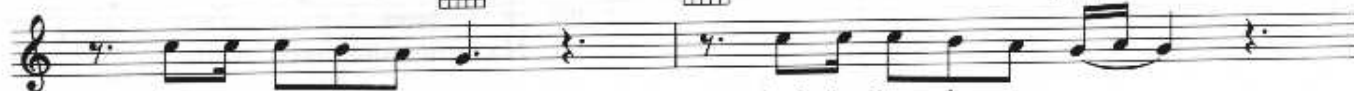


Ad lib. intro
17

♩ = ♩



Guitar



Don't be-lieve what you hear,

don't be-lieve what you see, —



if you just close your eyes

you can

feel — the e - ne-my.



When I first met you girl,

you had

fire — in your soul.

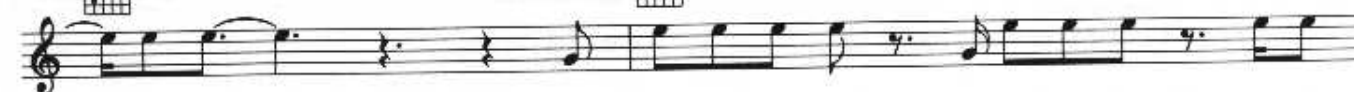


What hap-pened your face

of

melt - ing snow?

Now it looks



— like this! —

And you can swal-low

or you can spit,

you can

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F G Am7



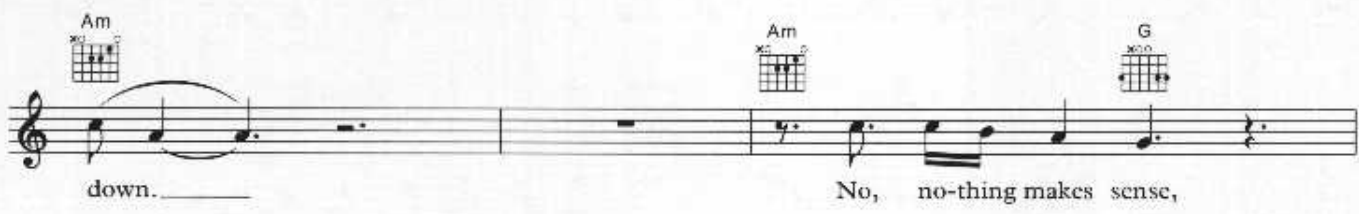
throw it up or choke on it, and you can dream, so dream out loud, you

F G Am7 F G



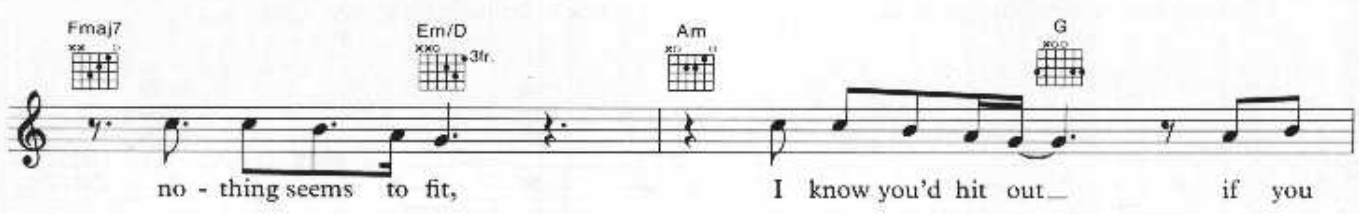
know that— your time is coming 'round;— so don't let the bas-tards grind you

Am Am G



down._____ No, no-thing makes sense,

Fmaj7 Em/D Am G



no - thing seems to fit, I know you'd hit out— if you

Fmaj7 Em/D Am G



on - ly knew who to hit, and I'd— join the move-ment if there

Fmaj7 Em/D Am G



was one I could be-lieve in. Yeah, I'd break bread and wine if there was a

Fmaj7 Em/D C



church I could re - ceive in, 'cos I need it now._____ To

Am7 F G



take the cup,— to fill it up, to drink it slow, I can't let you go,— and

Am7  8fr. F  G 




I must be an ac-ro-bat to talk like this, and act like that, and

Am7  8fr. F  G 



you can dream, so dream out loud, and don't let the bas-tards grind you

F  Am 



down. Oh, save me!





Em/F  Em7/D 




What are we going to do now it's all been said? No new i-deas in the house, and e-very book's been read.

Am  Guitar



D  G  C  Am 



And I must be an ac-ro-bat to

F  G  Am 



And I must be an ac-ro-bat to

F  G  Am 



And I must be an ac-ro-bat to

F  G  Am 



And I must be an ac-ro-bat to

F G Am

talk like this, — and act like that, — and you can dream, — so dream out loud, — and

F G Am

you can find — your own way out. — And you can build, — and I can will, — and

F G Am

you can call. — I can't wait un - til — you — can smash — and you can seize. — In

F G Am

dreams be-gin — res-pon-si-bi-li-ties, — and I can love, — and I can love. — I

F G Am

know — that the tide is — turn - ing — round, — so

F G Am rit.

don't let — the bas - tards — grind you — down. —

Love is Blindness

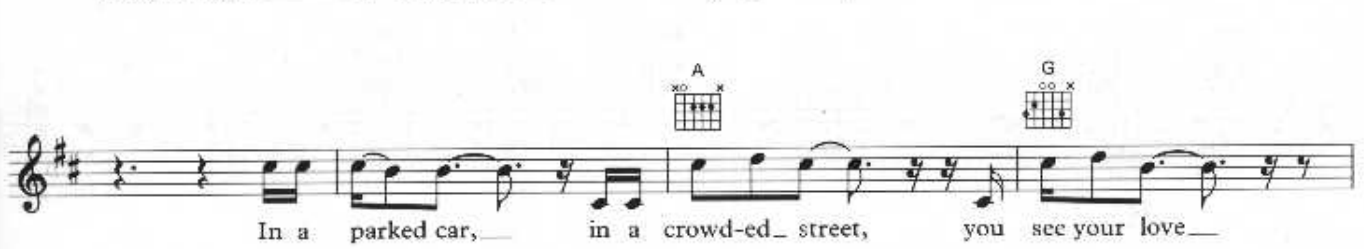
Words Bono, Music U2

(♩ = 48)

Keyboard



Bass



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Em Bm F#

made com - plete. Thread is rip - ping, the knot is slip - ping, love is

Bm A G

blind-ness. Love is clock-works, and cold steel, fin - gers too

Em Bm F# Bm

numb to feel. Squeeze the han-dle, blow out the can - dle, love is blind-ness.

A G

Love is blind - ness, I don't want to see, won't you wrap the night a -

Em Bm F# Bm

round me. Oh my love, blind - ness. A lit-tle

C G/B F# Bm

death with-out mourn-ing, no call, and no warn - ing. Ba-by, a

C G/B F#

dan - ger - ous i - dea that al - most makes sense.

Bm A G Em Bm F# Bm

Love is

A G Em

drown-ing in a deep well. All the sec-rets, and no-one to tell. Take the

Bm F# Bm

mon-ey hon-ey, blind - ness. Love is

A G Em

blind-ness, I don't want to see, won't you wrap the night a - round me.

Bm F# Bm

Oh my love, blind - ness.

Guitar A G Em Bm

Guitar A G Em Bm

F# Bm A

Dum dum da dum dum

G Em Bm F# Bm

dum dum da dum dum dum dum da dum dum dum dum da dum

fade A G Em Bm

fade dum dum da dum dum dum dum da dum dum dum dum da

F# Bm A

dum dum dum dum da dum dum dum dum da dum dum.