U2 - Lucifer's Hands

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Tom: G
                                                                 Em7
Intro: Em7 D Bm
                                                                 Amen
Fm7
                                                                 Fm7
Punk rock party in a suburban home
                                                                 You no longer got a hold on me
Em7
                                                                 Em7
Everybody's famous here but nobody's known
                                                                 I'm out of Lucifer's hands
                                               Fm7
Bm
                            D
                                                                 Fm7
                                                                                      Δ
We got no music 'cause the speaker's blown apart
                                                                 You no longer got a hold on me
                                                                 Em7
Em7
The spirit's moving through a seaside town
                                                                 Em
Fm7
                                                                 T am
I'm born again to the latest sound
                         D
                                          Fm7
Bm
New wave airwaves swirling around my heart
                                                                 Em7
                                                                                        C
Fm7
                                                                 Yes, I can change the world
                    Α
You no longer got a hold on me
                                                                 Em7
                                                                                       С
Em7
                                                                 Yes, I can change the world
                    Α
I'm out of Lucifer's hands
                                                                                   D
                                                                 The poor breaking bread
Em7
                    Α
You no longer got a hold on me
Em7
                    А
                                                                 That's made out of stone
You're no longer in control of me
                                                                                    Em7
                                                                 The rich man won't eat
Em
I am
                                                                 He's eating alone
(Em7 D Bm)
                                                                        С
                                                                 That's easy
Fm7
The NME is spitting from an inky page
Fm7
St. John the Divine is gonna take the stage
                                                                 Fm7
                                                                 You no longer got a hold on me
Bm
Like a talent show where your talent is your rage
                                                                 Em7
                                                                                     Α
                                                                 I'm out of Lucifer's hands
Fm7
I'm in
                                                                 Fm7
                                                                                     Δ
                                                                 You no longer got a hold on me
Em7
                                                                 Em7
                                                                                     Α
Prayers of fire on a raindog night
                                                                 You're no longer in control of me
Fm7
                                                                 Em
                                                                 I am
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Young men see visions beyond sound or sight D The Velvets beginning to see the light

Acordes



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You're no longer in control of me
(Em7 C Em7 C D Em7 C A)
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But I can't change the world in me

Fm7

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(Em7 D Bm)
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