U2 - Lucifer's Hands

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Tom: G
Intro: Em D Bm
Fm
Punk rock party in a suburban home
Em
Everybody's famous here but nobody's known
Bm
                            D
                                              Fm
We got no music 'cause the speaker's blown apart
Em
The spirit's moving through a seaside town
Fm
I'm born again to the latest sound
                                         Fm
Bm
                         D
New wave airwaves swirling around my heart
Fm
You no longer got a hold on me
Em
                   Α
I'm out of Lucifer's hands
Em
                   Α
You no longer got a hold on me
                   Α
Em
You're no longer in control of me
Em
I am
(Em D Bm)
Fm
The NME is spitting from an inky page
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Em St. John the Divine is gonna take the stage Bm D Like a talent show where your talent is your rage Em I'm in

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Em
Prayers of fire on a raindog night
Em
Young men see visions beyond sound or sight
Bm D
The Velvets beginning to see the light
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Acordes



<mark>Em</mark> Amen

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Em A
You no longer got a hold on me
Em A
I'm out of Lucifer's hands
Em A
You no longer got a hold on me
Em A
You're no longer in control of me
Em
I am
( Em C Em C D Em C A )
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Em C
Yes, I can change the world
Em C
Yes, I can change the world
D
The poor breaking bread
That's made out of stone
Em
The rich man won't eat
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He's eating alone
C
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That's easy A Em But I can't change the world in me Em A You no longer got a hold on me Em A I'm out of Lucifer's hands Em A You no longer got a hold on me Em A You're no longer in control of me

```
(Em D Bm)
```

Em

I am