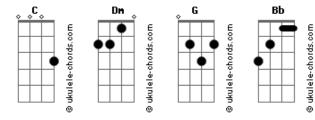
U2 - Raised By Wolves

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Tom: C
                                                                С
                                                                              Dm
                                                                Stronger than fear
  Dm
                                                                Dm
                                                                              Bb
Face down on a broken street
                                                                If I open my eyes
                                                                         Dm
                                                                С
There's a man in the corner in a pool of misery
                                                                You disappear
Dm
                                         G
I'm in white van as a red sea covers the ground
                                                                (Dm Dm)
Dm
Metal crash I can't tell what it is
                                                                Dm
                                                                Boy sees his father crushed under the weight
G
But I take a look and now I'm sorry I did
Dm
5:30 on a Friday night 33 good people cut down
                                                                Dm
                                                                Blue mink Ford, I'm gonna detonate in your den
Dm
                    G
                                                                Dm
I don't believe anymore
                                                                Blood in the house, Blood in the street
Dm
                   G
                                                                G
I don't believe anymore
                                                                Dm
(Dm Dm)
                                                                Registration 1385-WZ
                                                                Dm
                                                                                    G
Dm
Face down on a pillow of shame
                                                                I don't believe anymore
                                                                Dm
                                                                                    G
There are some girls with a needle trying to spell my Name
                                                                I don't believe anymore
Dm
My body's not a canvas
                                                                Dm
                                                                           Bb
                                                                Raised by wolves
My body's now a toilet wall
                                                                С
                                                                Stronger than fear
Dm
                    G
                                                                Dm
                                                                         Bb
I don't believe anymore
                                                                Raised by wolves
Dm
                                                                                 Dm
                    G
                                                                С
I don't believe anymore
                                                                We were raised by wolves
                                                                Dm
                                                                        Bb
                                                                Raised by wolves
          Bb
Dm
Raised by wolves
                                                                              Dm
                                                                Stronger than fear
             Dm
Stronger than fear
                                                                Dm
                                                                             Bb
                                                                If I open my eyes
Dm
        Bb
Raised by wolves
                                                                         Dm
                                                                C
                                                                You disappear
                 Dm
C
We were raised by wolves
        Bb
                                                                (Dm C G ) Dm
Dm
Raised by wolves
```

Acordes



Of a cross in a passion where the passion is hate The worst things in the world are justified by belief