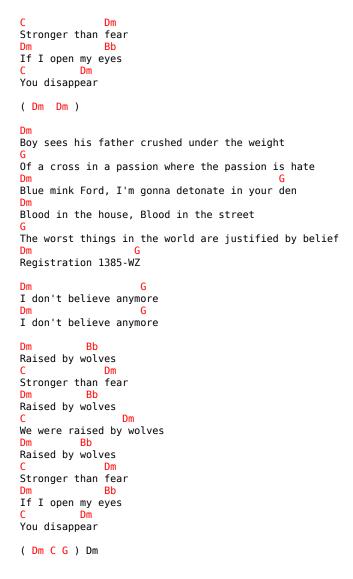


U2 - Raised By Wolves

```
Tom: C
  Dm
Face down on a broken street
There's a man in the corner in a pool of misery
I'm in white van as a red sea covers the ground
Metal crash I can't tell what it is
But I take a look and now I'm sorry I did
5:30 on a Friday night 33 good people cut down
I don't believe anymore
I don't believe anymore
(Dm Dm)
Face down on a pillow of shame
There are some girls with a needle trying to spell my Name
My body's not a canvas
My body's now a toilet wall
I don't believe anymore
I don't believe anymore
Raised by wolves
Stronger than fear
        Bb
Raised by wolves
```



Acordes

Raised by wolves

We were raised by wolves

