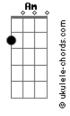


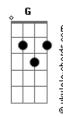
U2 - Wake up Dead Man

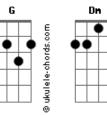
```
Tom:
Intro: Am G Am G
Jesus, Jesus help me
     Dm
\ensuremath{\mathrm{I'm}} alone in this world
And a fucked up world it is too
Tell me, tell me the story
   Dm
The one about eternity
And the way it's all gonna be
Wake up, wake up dead man
Wake up, wake up dead man
Jesus, I'm waiting here boss
I know you're looking out for us
But maybe your hands aren't free
Your Father, He made the world in seven
      Dm Am
He's in charge of heaven
Will you put a word in for me
Wake up, wake up dead man
Wake up, wake up dead man
```

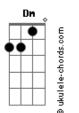
Listen to your words they'll tell you what to do Listen over the rhythm that's confusing you Listen to the reed in the saxophone Listen over the hum of the radio Listen over the sounds of blades in rotation Listen through the traffic and circulation Listen as hope and peace try to rhyme Listen over marching bands playing out their time Wake up, wake up dead man Wake up, wake up dead man Jesus, were you just around the corner? Did you think to try and warn her? Or are you working on something new? If there's an order in all of this disorder Dm Am Is it like a tape recorder? Can we rewind it just once more? Wake up, wake up dead man

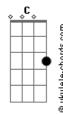
Acordes

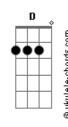












Wake up, wake up dead man