

U2 - Who's Gonna Ride Your Wild Horses

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Tom: G
                                                                   Who's gonna ride your wild horses?
                                                                   Who's gonna drown in your blue sea?
                                                                   Who's gonna ride your wild horses?
   You're dangerous 'cos you're honest
                                                                   Who could tame the heart of thee?
   You're dangerous 'cos you don't know what you want
                                                                   Oh, the deeper I spin
   Well you left my heart
                                                                   Oh, the hunter will sin for your ivory skin
   Empty as a vacant lot
                                                                   Took a drive in the dirty rain
   For any spirit to haunt
                                                                   To a place where the wind calls your name
                D
         C
   Hey hey, sha la la
                                                                   Under the trees, the river laughing at you and me
   Hey hey
                                                                   Hallelujah, heaven's white rose, the doors you open I just
   You're an accident waiting to happen
                                                                can't close
   You're a peice of glass lying there on the beach
   Well you tell me things
   I know you're not supposed to
                                                                   Don't turn around
   You leave me just out of reach
                                                                   Don't turn around again
   Hey hey, sha la la
                                                                   Don't turn around, your gypsy heart
   hey hey, sha la la
                                                                   Don't turn around
                                                                   Don't turn around again
                D
                                                                   Don't turn around, your gypsy heart
   Who's gonna ride your wild horses?
   Who's gonna drown in your blue sea?
                                                                   Come on now love
   Who's gonna ride your wild horses?
   Who's gonna tame the heart of thee?
                                                                   Don't you look back!
   Well you stole it 'cos I needed the cash
                                                                   Who's gonna ride your wild horses?
   And you killed it 'cos I needed revenge
                                                                   Who's gonna drown in your blue sea?
   Well you lied to me 'cos I asked you to
                                                                   Who's gonna ride your wild horses?
   Baby, can we still be friends?
                                                                   Who could tame the heart of thee?
                                                                   Who's gonna ride your wild horses?
   D C D
Hey hey, sha la la
                                                                   Who's gonna drown in your blue sea?
                                                                   Who's gonna taste your salt water kisses?
   Hey hey, sha la la
                                                                   Who's gonna take the place of me?
                               C
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Acordes

