U2 - Acrobat

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Lam Sol Lam Sol Lam Sol Lam Sol

Lam                        Lam7/Sol
  Don't believe what you hear
Fa                        Re7
  Don't believe what you see
Lam                        Lam7/Sol
  If you just close your eyes
       Fa           Re7
You can feel the enemy
Lam                      Lam7/Sol
  When I first met you girl
         Fa          Re7
  You had fire in your soul
Lam                    Lam7/Sol
  What happened to your face
     Fa        Re7
  Of melting snow?
      Do
Now it looks like this
    Lam
And you can swallow, or you can spit
        Fa               Sol
You can throw it up, or choke on it
    Lam
And you can dream
So dream out loud
    Fa              Sol                  Lam
You know that our time is coming 'round
   Fa             Sol
So don't let the bastards grind you down
Lam Sol Lam Sol
    Lam             Lam7/Sol
No, nothing makes sense
  Fa             Re7
Nothing seems to fit
  Lam             Lam7/Sol
I know you'd hit out
       Fa               Re7
If you only knew where to hit
    Lam           Lam7/Sol
And I'd join the movement
             Fa         Re7
If there was one I could believe in
         Lam              Lam7/Sol
Yeah I'd break bread and wine
                Fa           Re7
If there was a church I could receive in
         Do
'cause I need it now
   Lam
To take a cup, to fill it up
   Fa                       Sol
To drink it slow, I can't let you go
Lam
I must be an acrobat
   Fa                   Sol
To talk like this, and act like that
    Lam
And you can dream, so dream out loud
    Fa             Sol
And don't let the bastards grind you down
Fa Lam Fa Re
Oh, it hurts baby
What are we going to do now it's all been said
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By TestoeAccordi.it

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No new ideas in the house and every book has been read
Lam Sol Lam Sol Lam Sol Re Sol Do
Lam
I must be an acrobat
   Fa                   Sol
To talk like this, and act like that
    Lam
And you can dream, so dream out loud
    Fa                   Sol
And you can find, your own way out
Lam
You can build, and I can will
    Fa                      Sol
And you can call, I can't wait until
Lam
You can stash, and you can seize
   Fa                     Sol
In dreams begin, responsibilities
    Lam
And I can love, and I can love
      Fa             Sol                Lam
And I know that the tide is turning 'round
   Fa           Sol                   Lam
So don't let the bastards grind you down
 Fa            Sol                  Lam
So don't let the bastards grind you down
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