

# John Lennon, Sunday Bloody Sunday

Well it was sunday  
bloody sunday  
When they shot the people there  
The crys of thirteen marty martyrs  
Filled the free derry air.  
Is there any one among you  
Dare to blame it on the kids?  
Not a soldier boy was  
bleeding

When they nailed the  
coffin lids!

Sunday bloody sunday  
Bloody sunday's the day!

You claim to be majority  
Well you know that it's a lie  
You're really a minority  
Oh this sweet emerald asle.  
When Stormont bans  
our marchers

They've got a lot to learn  
Internment is no answer  
It's those mother's turn  
to burn!

Sunday bloody sunday  
Bloody sunday's the day!

You anglo pigs and scotties  
Sent to colonize the north  
You wave your bloody  
Union Jacks  
And you know what it's worth!  
How dare you hold on to ransom  
A people proud and free  
Keep ireland for the irish  
Put the english back to sea!

Sunday bloody sunday  
Bloody sunday's the day!

Yes it's always bloody sunday  
In the concentration camps  
Keep Falls and roads free forever  
From the bloody english hands

Repatriate to britain  
All of you who call it home  
Leave ireland to the irish  
Not for London or for Rome!

Sunday bloody sunday  
Bloody sunday's the day!