

# A Man And A Woman

*Lynney  
Dee*

Words by Bono  
Music by U2

♩ = 124

Bm



A



Bm



A



Gmaj7



F#m



A



Bm





A



Bm



1. Lit - tle \_\_\_\_\_ sis - ter \_\_\_\_\_ don't you  
 (2.) \_\_\_\_\_ run from love and if it's  
 \* Lit - tle \_\_\_\_\_ sis - ter \_\_\_\_\_ I've been

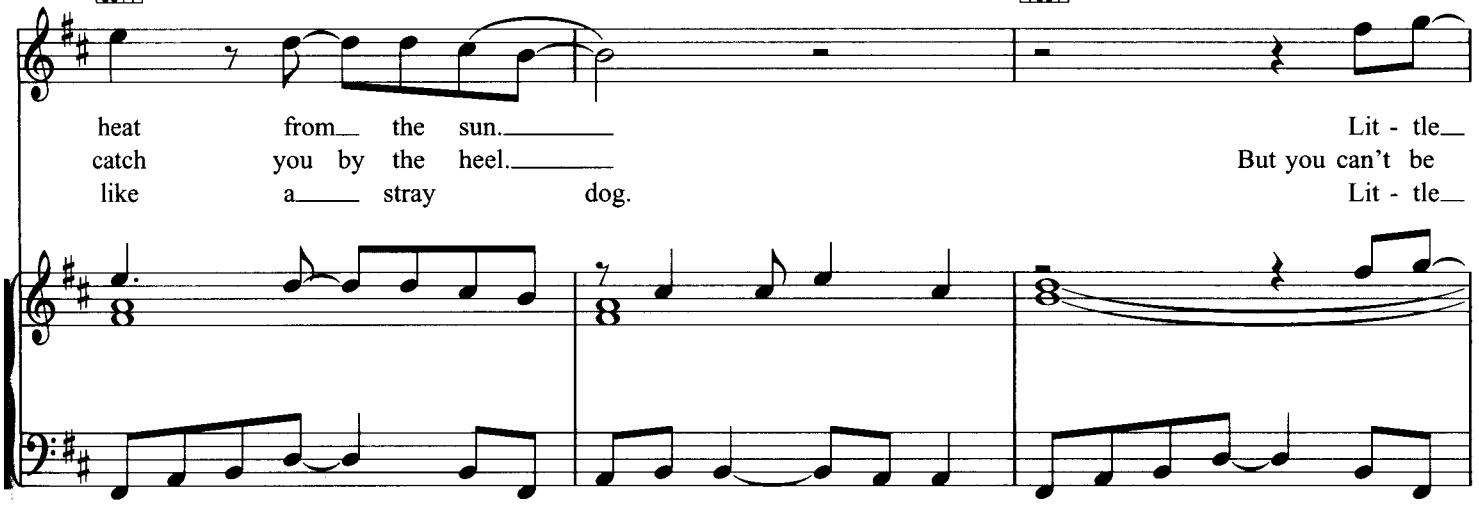
A  Gmaj7 



wor - ry 'bout a thing to - day. Take the  
 real - ly love it will find you,  
 sleep - ing in the street a - gain,

F#m 

Bm 

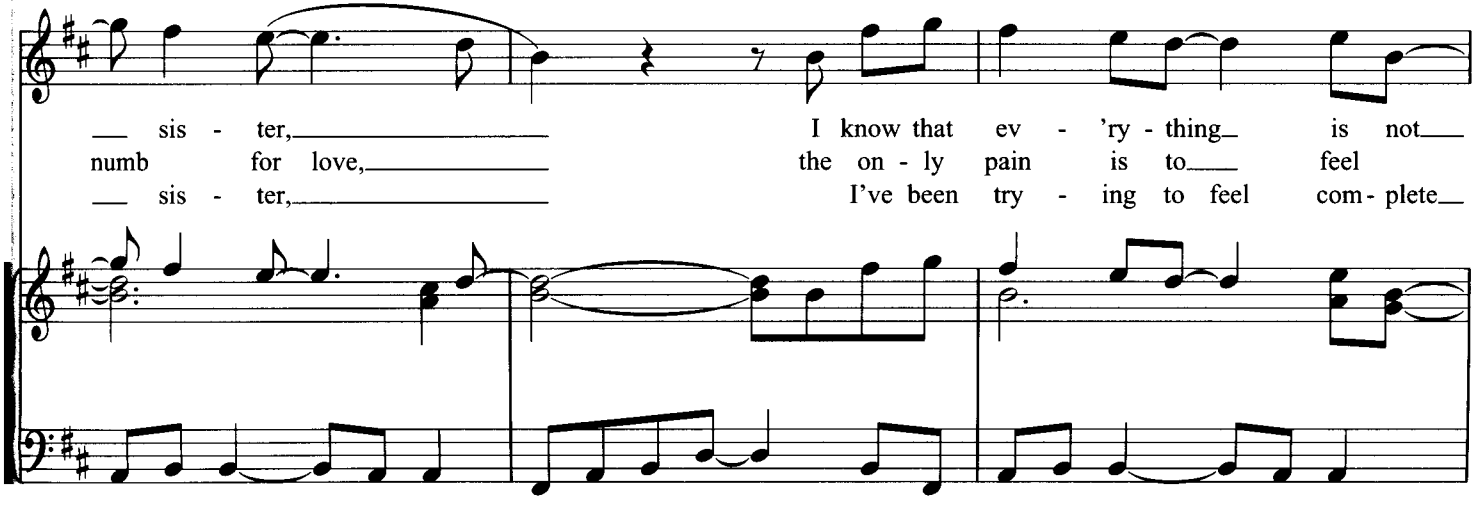


heat from the sun. Lit - tle  
 catch you by the heel. But you can't be  
 like a stray dog. Lit - tle

A 

Bm 

A 



— sis - ter, I know that ev - 'ry - thing is not  
 numb for love, the on - ly pain is to feel  
 — sis - ter, I've been try - ing to feel com - plete

Gmaj7



F#m



O. K, but you're like ho - ney on my tongue...  
 no - thing at all. How can I hurt when I'm  
 a - gain, but you're gone and so is God.

2° tacet

Em



hold - ing you? True love  
 \* Soul needs

Gmaj7



Bm7



nev - er can be rent. But on - ly true love  
 beau - ty for a soul mate. When the soul wants...

A



can keep the beau - ty in - no - cent. }  
 the soul waits... }

Gmaj<sup>9</sup>



I could nev - er take a chance\_\_\_\_\_ of

los - ing love to find ro - mance.\_\_\_\_\_ In the mys - te - ri - ous dis - tance.\_\_\_\_\_

F#7



Gmaj<sup>9</sup>



\_\_\_\_\_ be - tween a man and\_\_\_\_\_ a wo - man. } No,  
And  
For

I could nev - er take a chance\_\_\_\_\_ 'cos I could nev - er un - der - stand\_\_\_\_\_  
you're the one, there's no - one else.\_\_\_\_\_ It makes me want to lose my - self\_\_\_\_\_  
love and faith and sex and fear,\_\_\_\_\_ and all the things that keep us here.\_\_\_\_\_

the mys - te - ri - ous dis - tance be - tween a  
 in the mys - te - ri - ous dis - tance be - tween a  
 in the mys - te - ri - ous dis - tance be - tween a

F#7 **1.** Bm **2.** Em Bm

To Coda  $\oplus$

man and a wo - man. 2. You can - man. Brown -  
 man and a wo -  
 man and a wo -

A

- eyed girl a - cross the street on rue Saint Di - vine.

Em Bm A

I thought this is the one for me, but she was



*D.S. al Coda*

al - rea - dy mine. You were al - rea - dy mine.

♠ *Coda*



- man. *Vocal ad lib.*




How can I hurt when I'm hold - ing you?