

# Coma

Guns N' Roses

Hey you caught me in a coma  
And I don't think I wanna  
Ever come back to this...world again  
Kinda like it in a coma  
'Cause no one's ever gonna  
Oh, make me come back to this...  
world again  
Now I feel as if I'm floating away  
I can't feel all the pressure  
And I like it this way  
But my body's callin'  
My body's callin'  
Won't ya come back to this...  
world again  
Suspended deep in a sea of black  
I've got the light at the end  
I've got the bones on the mast  
Well I've gone sailin',  
I've gone sailin'  
I could leave so easily  
While friends are calling back to me  
I said they're  
They're leaving it all up to me  
When all I needed was clarity  
And someone to tell me  
WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON  
GODDAMN IT!

Slippin' farther an farther away  
It's a miracle how long we can stay  
In a world our minds created  
In a world that's full of shit

HELP ME  
HELP ME  
HELP ME  
HELP ME  
BASTARD

Please understand me  
I'm climbin' through the wreckage  
Of all my twisted dreams  
But this cheap investigation just  
Can't stifle all my screams  
And I'm waitin' at the crossroads  
Waiting for you  
Waiting for you  
WHERE ARE YOU

No one's gonna bother me anymore  
No one's gonna mess with my head no more  
I can't understand what all the fightin's for  
But it's so nice here down off the shore  
I wish you could see this  
'Cause there's nothing to see  
It's peaceful here and it's fine with me  
Not like the world where I used to live

I NEVER REALLY WANTED TO LIVE

ZAP HIM AGAIN

ZAP THE SON OF A BITCH AGAIN

Ya live your life like it's a coma  
So won't you tell me why we'd wanna  
With all the reasons you give it's  
It's kinda hard to believe  
But who am I to tell you that I've  
Seen any reason why you should stay  
Matbe we'd be better off  
Without you anyway  
You got a one way ticket  
On your last chance ride  
Gotta one way ticket  
To your suicide  
Gotta one way ticket  
An there's no way out alive  
An all this crass communication  
That has left you in the cold  
Isn't much for consolation  
When you feel so weak and old  
But is home is where the heart is  
Then there's stories to be told  
No you don't need a doctor  
No one else can heal your soul

Got your mind in submission  
Got your life on the line  
But nobody pulled the trigger  
They just stepped aside  
They be down by the water  
While you watch 'em waving goodbye  
They be callin' in the morning  
They be hangin' on the phone  
They be waiting for an answer  
When you know nobody's home  
And when the bell's stopped ringing  
It was nobody's fault but your own  
There were always ample warnings  
There were always subtle signs  
And you would have seen it comin'  
But we gave you too much time  
And when you said  
That no one's listening  
Why'd your best friend drop a dime  
Sometimes we get so tired of waiting  
For a way to spend our time  
An "It's so easy" to be social  
"It's so easy" to be cool  
Yeah it's easy to be hungry  
When you ain't got shit to lose  
And I wish that I could help you  
With what you hope to find  
But I'm still out here waiting  
Watching reruns of my life  
When you reach the point of breaking  
Know it's gonna take some time  
To heal the broken memories  
That another man would need  
Just to survive