

# Guns N' Roses - Coma

Tom: **C**

Intro:heartbeat  
Riff **A**

hey, you caught me in a coma an 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

**Ab** **Eb** **G** **D**  
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'

**Eb** **Bb** **D** **A**  
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

**B**  
on the mast well i've gone sailing i've gone sailing i could  
leave

**Gb** **B** **C** **Db** **D** **A**  
so easily while friends are callin' back to me i said  
they're leaving

**E** **G** **D** **Db** **C**  
it all up to me when all i needed was clarity an  
**B C B C B C B C B C B C**  
someone to tell me what the fuck is goin' on

w/heartbeat

God - damn - it!

w**KG**

**F** **C**  
slipin' farther an farther an farther away it's a miracle how  
long

**Bb** **B** **B** **Bb** **B** **Bb** **B** **Bb** **B** **Bb** **B**  
we can stay in a world our minds cre - at - ed in a world  
that's full of shit

Riff **B**

Help me Help me Help me  
[medical dialogue & sound effects]  
w/Riff B(3x) & Riff **A**

A. D. A. A.. B.  
please understand me i'm climbing throught the wreckage of all

**Gb**  
my twisted dreams but this cheap investigation just can't  
stifle

F#. C#. F#. G.. D.

E..  
all my screams an i'm waiting at the crossroads waitning for  
you

E.. A..  
waiting for you\_\_\_\_\_ (where are you?)

half time feel

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

wish you could see this 'cause there's nothing to see it's  
peace full here and it's fine with me

not like the world where i used to live i never  
really wanted to live

guitar solo:

w/bitching

Chords used:

<b>A</b> = x022xx xx466x	<b>C</b> = xx55xx	<b>E..</b> = xxxx00	<b>F#.</b> =
<b>G</b> = 355xxx	<b>D</b> = xx77xx	<b>A</b> = x121414xx	<b>C#.</b> = x466xx
<b>F</b> = 133xxx	<b>G..</b> = 3x003x	<b>Db</b> = x466xx	<b>B.</b> =
x141616x	<b>Bb</b> = xx33xx	<b>F</b> = x81010xx	<b>F#.</b> =
<b>Ab</b> = 466xxx			
x91111xx	<b>D..</b> = xx023x	<b>Db</b> = x466xx	
<b>Eb</b> = x688xx	<b>A..</b> = x02244	<b>A.</b> = x0xxxx	
<b>D</b> = x577xx	<b>B</b> = x244xx	<b>D.</b> = xx161415	
<b>C</b> = x355xx	<b>Gb</b> = 244xxx	<b>D.</b> = x5777x	
<b>Bb</b> = x133xx			

Tabbed by: Stephen Iggulden

Coma - Guns N' Roses (Crd)  
Intro: **A**

**A** **Am**  
Hey, you caught me in a coma  
**G**  
And I don't think I wanna  
**Gm**

Ever come back to this world again  
 F  
 Kinda like it in a coma  
 Fm  
 'Cause no one's ever gonna  
 Ab Eb G  
 Oh, make me come back to this world again  
 Now I feel as if I'm floating away  
 C  
 I can't feel all the pressure  
 And I like it this way  
 But my body's calling  
 My body's calling  
 Eb Bb D A  
 Won't ya come back to this world again  
 Am  
 Suspended deep in a sea of back  
 G  
 I've got the light and the end  
 I've got the bones on the most  
 Well, I've gone sailin', I've gone sailin'  
 B Gb  
 I could leave so easily  
 B C Db D  
 While friends are calling back to me  
 A  
 I said they're  
 E  
 They're leaving it all up to me  
 G D  
 When all I needed was clarity  
 Db C  
 And someone to tell me  
 A  
 What the fuck is going on  
 A C D G Gm7  
 God damn it! (Zap the son of a bitch again)  
 F  
 Slippin' farther and farther away  
 C  
 It's a miracle how long we can stay  
 B  
 In a world our minds created  
 In a world that's full of shit  
 E  
 Help me... Help me... Help me... Help me...  
 D A  
 Please understand me  
 B  
 I'm climbin' through the wreck age  
 Of all my twisted dreams  
 Gb  
 But this cheap investigation just can't  
 Stifle all my screams  
 G D  
 And I'm waitin' at the crossroads  
 E  
 Waiting for you  
 Waiting for you  
 A  
 Where are you?  
 A7/#11 A7/11/13  
 No one's gonna bother me anymore  
 A7  
 No one's gonna mess with my head no more  
 A7/#11 A7/11/13  
 I can't understand what all the fightin' for  
 A7  
 But it's so nice here down off the store  
 A7/#11  
 I wish you could see this  
 'Cause there's nothing to see  
 A7/11/13  
 It's a peaceful here and it's fine with me  
 A7/#11  
 Not like the world where I used to live  
 A7/11/13 A7/#11 A7/11/13 A Aadd#11 A  
 Am7 A  
 I never really wanted to live  
 G A Am G Gm F Fm C G D A C Cm G F C B E A  
 (Zap him again)

(Zap the son of a bitch again)  
 A  
 Ya live your life it's a coma  
 Am  
 So won't you tell me why we'd wanna  
 G  
 With all the reasons you give it's  
 Gm  
 It's kinda hard to believe  
 F  
 But who I am to teel you that I've seen  
 C Db Eb  
 Any reason why you should stay  
 Maybe we'd better off without you anyway  
 Bm  
 You got a one way ticket  
 D  
 On your last chance ride  
 A  
 Gotta one way ticket  
 E  
 To your suicide  
 G  
 Gotta one way ticket  
 D C  
 And there's no way out alive  
 Em  
 And all this crass communication  
 G  
 That has left you in the cold  
 D  
 Isn't much for consolation  
 A  
 When you feel so weak and old  
 C  
 But if home is where the heart is  
 G  
 Then there's stories to be told  
 F  
 No, you don't need a doctor  
 No one else can heal your soul  
 Am  
 Got your mind in submission  
 C  
 Got your life on the line  
 G  
 But nobody pulled the trigger  
 D  
 They just stepped aside  
 F  
 They be down by the water  
 C Bb  
 While you watch'em waving goodbye  
 D  
 They be callin' in the morning  
 F  
 They be hangin' on the phone  
 C  
 They be waiting for the answer  
 G  
 But you know nobody's home  
 Bb  
 And when the bell's stopped ringing  
 F Eb  
 It was nobody's fault but your own  
 Gm  
 There were always ample warnings  
 Bb  
 There were always subtle signs  
 F  
 And you would have seen it comin'  
 C  
 But we gave you too much time  
 Eb  
 And when you said that no one's listening  
 Bb  
 Why'd your best friend drop a dime  
 Ab  
 Sometimes we get so tired of waiting  
 For a way to spend our time  
 Cm  
 And it's so easy to be social  
 Eb  
 It's so easy to be cool

Yeah, it's so 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 sometime  
 To heal the broken memories  
 That another man would need  
 Just to survive

## Acordes

