## Guns N' Roses - Coma

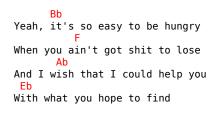
Tom: C	E A waiting for you(where are you?)
Intro:heartbeat Riff <mark>A</mark>	half time feel
hey, you caught me in a coma an i don't think i wanna	no one's gonna bother me anymore no one's gonna mess with my head no more
ever come back to this world again kinda like it in a coma	i can't understand what all the fightin's for
cause no one's ever gonna	but it's so nice here down off the shore
Ab Eb G D oh make me come back to this world again now i feel as if i'm	wish you could see this 'cause there's nothing to see it's peace full here and it's fine with me
floating away i can't feel	not like the world where i used to live i never really wanted to live
all the pressure and i like it this way but my body's callin'	
EbBbDAmy body's callin' won't ya come back to this world againsuspended deep	guitar solo:
in a sea of black i've got the light at the end i've got the bones	
В	
on the mast well i've gone sailing i've gone sailing i could leave	
GbBCDbAso easily while friends are callin'back to me i saidthey'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 B C someone to tell me what the fuck is goin' on	
w/heartbeat	
	w/bitching
God - damn - it!	
wKG	
F C slipin' farther an farther an farther away it's a miracle how long	Chords used: A = x022xx C = xx55xx E = xxx00 F#. = xx466x
B Bb B Bb B Bb B Bb B Bb B Bb B we can stay in a world our minds cre - at - ed in a world	G = 355xxx D = xx77xx A = x121414xx C#. = x466xx F = 133xxx G = 3x003x Db = x466xx B. = x141616x
that's full of shit	Ab = 466xxx Bb = xx33xx F = x81010xx F#. = x91111xx
Riff B	Eb $x688xx$ D = $xx023x$ Db $x466xx$ D $x577xx$ A = $x02244$ A. = $x0xxxx$
Help me Help me Help me [medical dialogue & sound effects] w/Riff B(3x) & RiffA	C = x355xx B = x244xx D. = xx161415 Bb = x133xx Gb = 244xxx D. = x5777x
A. D. A. A. B. please understand me i'm climbing throught the wreckage of all	Tabbed by: Stephen Iggulden Coma - Guns N' Roses (Crd) Intro: A
Gb my twisted dreams but this cheap investigation just can't	
stifle F#. C#. F#. G D.	A Am Hey, you caught me in a coma
E all my screams an i'm waiting at the crossroads wainting for you	G And I don't think I wanna Gm

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Ever come back to this world again
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
Won't ya come back to this world again
Am
Suspended deep in a sea of back
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'
В
            Gb
I could leave so easily
B C Db D
While friends are calling back to me
        Α
I said they're
They're leaving it all up to me
G D
When all I needed was clarity
 Db C
And someone to tell me
What the fuck is going on
                    A C D G Gm7
God damn it! (Zap the son of a bitch again)
Slippin' farther and farther away
     С
It's a miracle how long we can stay
     B
 In a world our minds created
In a world that's full of shit
F
Help me... Help me... Help me...
    D A
Please understand me
  В
 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
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
                      A7/11/13
  A7/#11
 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
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)
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(Zap the son of a bitch again)
Ya live your life it's a coma
 Am
So won't you tell me why we'd wanna
With all the reasons you give it's
 Gm
It's kinda hard to believe
But who I am to teel you that I've seen
                              Db Eb
 C
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
      Α
Gotta one way ticket
  E
To your suicide
     G
Gotta one way ticket
 D
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
         Α
When you feel so weak and old
     С
But if home is where the heart is
      G
Then there's stories to be told
      E
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
     С
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
It was nobody's fault but your own
         Gm
There were always ample warnings
        Bb
There were always subtle signs
        E.
And you would have seen it comin'
       С
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
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Acordes

