

# 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

**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 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:

**A** = x022xx  
xx466x  
**G** = 355xxx  
**F** = 133xxx  
x141616x  
**Ab** = 466xxx  
x91111xx  
**Eb** = x688xx  
**D** = x577xx  
**C** = x355xx  
**Bb** = x133xx

**C** = xx55xx  
**D** = xx77xx  
**G..** = 3x003x  
**Bb** = xx33xx  
**D..** = xx023x  
**A..** = x02244  
**B** = x244xx  
**Gb** = 244xxx

**E..** = xxxx00  
**A** = x121414xx  
**Db** = x466xx  
**F** = x81010xx  
**Db** = x466xx  
**A.** = x0xxxx  
**D.** = xx161415  
**D.** = x5777x

**F#.** =  
**C#.** = x466xx  
**B.** =  
**F#.** =

Tabbed by: Stephen Iggulden

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

**A Am**  
Hey, you caught me in a coma

**G Gm**  
And I don't think I wanna

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

Gm

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 Am

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

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

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

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

