

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 callin' back to me
I said they're, they're leavin' 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 Live your life like it's a coma
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?
Maybe 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, and 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 oldBut 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 soulGot 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 goodbyeThey be callin' in the morning
They be hangin' on the phone
They be waiting for an answer
When you know nobody's home
When the bell's stopped ringing
It was nobody's fault, but your ownThere were always ample warnings
There were always subtle signs
And you would have seen it comin'
But we gave you too much timeWhen 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 timeAnd 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 loseAnd I wish that I could help you
With what you hope to find
But I'm still out here waiting
Watching reruns of my lifeWhen 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

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