

# Green Day, Coma Day

Coma city  
Open your eyes  
Dead on arrival  
Under smoky skies

Coma city  
Children at play  
Back from the chemist  
To mass on Sunday

A gun shot gun shot heads  
Shooting in the distance  
It's on your face and hands  
With no resistance

Coma city  
Pull down the shade  
Board up the windows  
And drink lemonade

Coma city  
Don't call the cops  
Word on the street is  
They all quit their jobs

A gun shot gun shot heads  
Shooting in the distance  
It's on your face and hands  
With no resistance

Coma city  
Open your eyes  
Dead on arrival  
Under smoky skies

Coma city  
Mask on your face  
Bankrupt the planet  
For assholes in space

A gun shot gun shot heads  
Shooting in the distance  
It's on your face and hands  
With no resistance

Coma city