

Coma City

Green Day

Coma City
Open your eyes
Dead on arrival
Under smoky skies

Coma City (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 mask
Board up the windows
And drink lemonade

Coma City (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