

VERSE 2

Bm O.K., just a little pinprick, there'll be no more G (G/F#)(Em) But you may feel a little sick.(Aaah-ah-aah!) Can you stand up? I do believe it's working good. That'll keep you going through the show, Bm Come on it's time to go **CHORUS 2** There is no pain you are receding. A distant ship's smoke on the horizon, You are only coming through in waves. Your lips move, but I can't hear what you're saying, When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse, out of the corner of my eye. I turned to look but it was gone. I cannot put my finger

on it now, the child has grown, the dream is gone. A(A/B)C (G) D

I have become comfortably numb.

(extra D before solo)

SOLO 2

Bm A G (G/F#) (Em) Bm (guitar) (repeat until cue from guitarist)

OUTRO

Bm A G (G/F#) (Em) Bm (slower) (END)