

comfortably numb

Words and Music by DAVID GILMOUR
and ROGER WATERS

Slowly

Bm



Hel-lo! Is there an- y- bo- dy

mf

A



G



Em



Bm



in there? Just nod if you can hear me. Is there an- yone— at home?—

A



G



Em



Come on, come on now. — I hear you're feeling — down. — I can ease your pain Get you

Bm



A



on your feet a-gain. Re-lax, — I'll need some inform - a - tion first. —






Just the ba— sic facts— Can you show me where— it hurts?— There is no pain, you are re—ced—





— ing. — A dis— tant ship smoke on the ho — ri—zon, —





You are on— ly com— ing through— in waves. Your lips move but I can't hear what you're





say—ing. When I was a child — I had a fe— ver. My





hands felt— just like two bal—loons. Now I've got— that feel— ing once a—gain—

G C G

I can't explain, you would not un-derstand. This is not how I am.

A Bm C9 G D

I have be-come com-fort-a-bly numb.

A D

A C G

C G A D

I, I,





I have be-come com-fort'bly numb. O. K., O. K., O. K.— Just a lit-tle





pin-prick.— There'll be no more aaah! — But you may feel a lit-tle sick.— Can you






stand up? — I do believe it's work-ing. good! — That-'ll keep you go-ing through the show.— Come





on, it's time to go.— There is no pain, you are re - ced - ing.





A dis-tant ship smoke on the ho - ri - zon. You are on— ly com— ing through— in

G C G

waves. Your lips move but I can't hear—what you're say— ing. When

D A D

I — was a child — I — caught a fleeting glimpse Out of the cor— ner of my

A C G

eye. I turned— to look— but it— was gone. I cannot put— my fin— ger on—

C G Asus A G

— it now. — The child is grown, — The dream is gone — And —

C9 G D

I have be— come Com— fort—'bly numb. —