Time – Pink Floyd

U42 T65 2m

F#m

Α Tick-ing a-way the moments that make up a dull--day; F#m Ε frit-ter and waste the hours in an off hand way; % Α Kick-ing a-round on a piece of ground--in your hometown; F#m Ε wait-ing for some-one or some-thing to show you the way.

Dmaj7 Amai7 Tired of ly--ing in the sun--shine, stay-ing home--to watch the rain, Dmaj7 Amaj7 you are young and life is long, and there is time to kill to-day. Dmaj7 C#m7 And then one day, you find--ten years have got be-hind you.

Bm7 E No one told you when to run....You missed the start--ing gun.

Intro: Lead Guitar solo

||: F#m | E | F#m :|| | **A** | Amaj7 | Dmaj7 | Amaj7 | Dmaj7 Dmaj7 | C#m7 Bm7 L Ε

F#m

Α run and you run-to catch up with the Sun, but it's sink-ing; Ε F#m rac-ing a-round to come up be--hind you a--gain. % Α The Sun is the same in a rel-a-tive way, but you're old-er, Ε F#m short-er of breath, and one-day clos-er to death.

Dmaj7 Amaj7 Ev--'ry year is get--ing short-er, nev-er seem to find the time. Dmaj7 Amaj7 Plans that ei-ther come to naught, or half a page of scrib-bled lines. Dmai7 C#m7 Hang-ing on in qui-et des--per-a---tion is the Eng-lish way.

Bm7

The time is gone.

Em) Am (F The song is o--ver. Thought I'd some-thing more to say.

Em Α | Em | A vocal | |: Em | **A** | Em | A :|| | Cmaj7 | Bm | F | G D Em