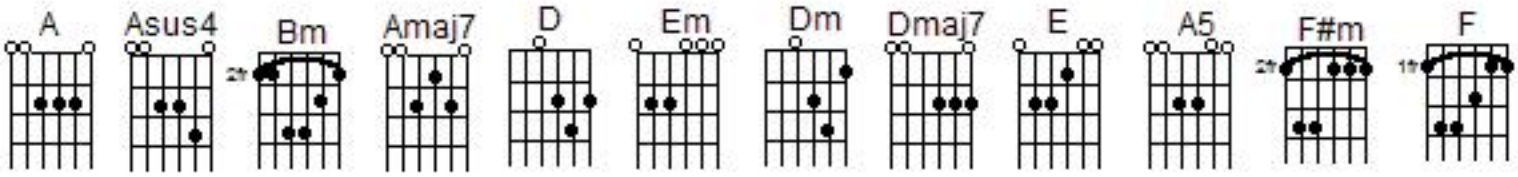
TIME

Pink Floyd



Intro: F#m - A Asus4 A A5 A - E - F#m

F#m A Asus4 A A5 A
Tick-ing a-way the moments that make up a dull--day;
E F#m
frit-ter and waste the hours--in an off-hand way;
A Asus4 A A5 A
Kick-ing a-round on a piece of ground--in your hometown;
E F#m
wait-ing for some-one or some-thing to show_you the way.----

Dmaj7 Amaj7
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 Amaj7
And then one day,you find--ten years have got be-hind you.
Bm7 E F#m
No one told you when to run....You missed the start--ing gun.

F#m - A Asus4 A A5 A - E - F#m (x2)

F#m A Asus4 A A5 A
run and you run-to catch up with the Sun, but it's sink-ing;
E F#m
rac-ing a-round to come up be--hind you a--gain.
A Asus4 A A5 A
The Sun is the same in a rel-a-tive way, but you're old-er,
E 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.
Dmaj7 Amaj7
Hang-ing on in qui-et des--per-a---tion is the Eng-lish way.
Bm D Dm F Em
The time is gone. the song is o--ver. Thought I'd some-thing more to say.