

Time.txt

(pop ; Pink Floyd ; Time)

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-2-----2-----0-----4-----2-----|
-2-----2-----2-----5-----3-----1-----|
-2-----2-----1-----4-----2-----2-----|
-4-----0-----2-----6-----4-----3-----|
-4-----0-----4-----2-----2-----|
-2-----|

(Other Chords : In case you don't know the other chords...you shouldn't dare to play Pink Floyd!)

(Intro: Lead Guitar (with percussion))

F#m *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
Kick-ing a-round on a piece of ground--in your hometown;

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* *Dmaj7*
you are young and life is long, and there is time to kill to-day.

C#m7
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.

(Intro: Lead Guitar)

F#m *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
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.

Hang-ing on in qui-et des--per-a---tion is the Eng-lish way. The time is gone.

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