Time

Pink Floyd

F#mi
A
1. Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
E
F#mi
You fritter and waste the hours in an off hand way
F#mi
A
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
E
F#mi
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way

Dmaj7
2. Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain Dmaj7
Amaj7
You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today Dmaj7
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you
Hmi7
E
F7
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun

- 3. And you run and you run to catch up with the sun, but it's sinking And racing around to come up behind you again The sun is the same in the relative way, but you're older Shorter of breath and one day closer to death
- 4. Every year is getting shorter, never seem to find the time
 Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines
 Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way
 Hmi7
 F
 Emi
 The time is gone, the song is over, thought I'd something more to say