

Time - Pink Floyd

Mi Fa#m (X4)
Fa#m La Mi Fa#m

Fa#m La
Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day;
Mi Fa#m
fritter and waste the hours in an off-hand way;
La
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your hometown;
Mi Fa#m
waiting for someone or something to show you the way.

Re
Tired of lying in the sunshine,
La
staying home to watch the rain,
Re
you are young and life is long,
La
and there is time to kill today.
Re Do#m7
And then one day, you find ten years have got behind you.
Sim7
No one told you when to run....
Mi Fa#m
You missed the starting gun.

Fa#m La Mi Fa#m (X4)
Re La (X2)
Re Do#m7 Sim7 Mi

Fa#m
run and you run to catch up with the Sun,
La
but it's sinking;
Mi Fa#m
racing around to come up behind you again.
La
The Sun is the same in a relative way, but you're older,
Mi Fa#m
shorter of breath, and one day closer to death.

Re
Ev'ry year is getting shorter,
La
never seem to find the time.
Re
Plans that either come to naught,
La
or half a page of scribbled lines.
Re Do#m7
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way.
Sim
The time is gone. The song is over.
Fa
Thought I'd something more to say.



Mim7 La (X2)

Mim7 La
Home, home again

Mim7 La
I like to be here when I can.

Mim7 La
When I come home cold and tired

Mim7 La
it's good to warm my bones beside the fire.

Do
Far away, across the field,

Sim
the tolling of the iron bell

Fa
calls the faithful to their knees

Sol Fa Sim
To hear the softly spoken magic spells

