

TIME

Author: Pink Floyd

Intro F#m A E F#m

Verse 1

F#m A
 Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
 E F#m
 You fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way
 F#m A
 Kicking around on a piece of ground in your hometown
 E F#m
 Waiting for someone or something to show you the way

Bridge 1

Dmaj7 Amaj7
 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 C#m7
 And then one day you'll find Ten years have got behind you
 Bm7 E F#m A E F#m
 No one told you when to run You missed the starting gun

Verse 2

F#m A
 And you run, you run to catch up with the sun but it's sinking
 E F#m
 Racing around to come up behind you again
 F#m A
 The sun is the same in a relative way but you're older
 E F#m
 Shorter of breath and one day closer to death

Bridge 2

Dmaj7 Amaj7
 Every year is getting shorter Never seem to find the time
 Dmaj7 Amaj7
 Plans that either come to naught Or half a page of scribbled lines
 Dmaj7 C#m7
 Hanging on in quiet desperation Is the English way
 Bm7 Bm F/C Em
 My time has gone, my song is over Thought I'd something more to say

Bridge 3

F#m A E F#m
 Home, home again I like to be here when I can
 F#m A E F#m
 When I come home cold and tired It's good to warm my bones beside the fire
 Dmaj7 C#m7
 Far away, across the fields Tolling are the island bells
 Bm7 Bm F/C Em
 Draws the faithful to their knees Hear the softly spoken magic spell

