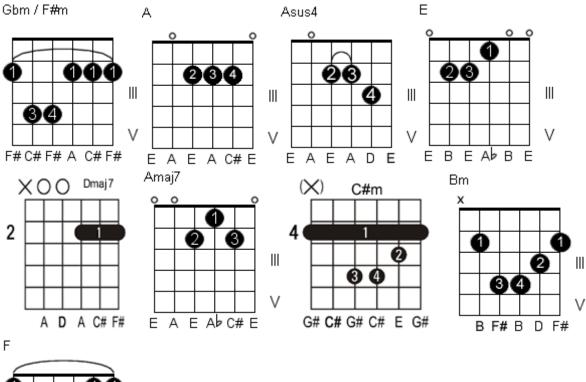
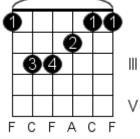
Time - Pink Floyd

Tempo: 66 BPM

Strumming Pattern: DDD, DU (repeat)





F#m A Asus4 Α Tick-ing a-way the moments that make up a dull--day; Е F#m frit-ter and waste the hours--in an off-hand way; A Asus4 Α Kick-ing a-round on a piece of ground--in your hometown; Е F#m wait-ing for some-one or some-thing to show\_you the way.----Amaj7 Dmaj7 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 C#m And then one day, you find--ten years have got be-hind you. Ε Βm No one told you when to run....You missed the start--ing gun. F#m A Asus4 Α And you run and you run-to catch up with the Sun, but it's sink-ing;

Е F#m rac-ing a-round to come up be--hind you a--gain. A Asus4 A The Sun is the same in a rel-a-tive way, but you're old-er, Ε 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 C#m Hang-ing on in qui-et des--per-a---tion is the Eng-lish way. F F#m Βm The time is gone, the song is o--ver. Thought I'd something more to say.