## Time

Pink Floyd

Intro: Lead Guitar (with percussion & clocks)

[Em] Ticking away the moments that make up a [G] dull--day;

[D] fritter and waste the hours in an off-hand [Em] way;

Kicking around on a piece of ground in your [G] hometown;

[D] waiting for someone or something to show you the [Em] way.

[Cmaj7] Tired of lying in the sun--shine,

[Gmaj7] staying home to watch the rain,

[Cmaj7] you are young and life is long, and

[Gmaj7] there is time to kill today.

[Cmaj7] And then one day, you

find-[Bm7]-ten years have got behind you.

[Am7] No one told you when to run...

[D]. You missed the starting [Em] gun.

SOLO: Lead Guitar

[Em] run and you run to catch up with the Sun, but it's [G] sinking;

[D] racing around to come up behind you a-[Em]-gain.

The Sun is the same in a relative way, but you're [G] older,

[D] shorter of breath, and one-day closer to [Em] death.

[Cmaj7] Every year is getting shorter, [Gmaj7] never seem to find the time. [Cmaj7] Plans that either come to naught, or [Gmaj7] half a page of scribbled lines. [Cmaj7] Hanging on in quiet

Despera [Bm7]-tion is the English way.

The [Am7] time is gone. The song is over.

[Am7 alt] Thought I'd something [Eb] more to [Dm] say

## [Dm] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Dm] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[Dm] Home, home a-[G]-gain [Gsus4] [G]

[Dm] I like to be here when I [G] can [Gsus4] [G]

[Dm] And when I come home cold and [G] tired [Gsus4] [G]

[Dm] Its good to warm my bones beside the [G] fire [Gsus4] [G]

[Bbmaj7] Far away across the field. The [Am] tolling of the iron bell [Eb] Calls the faithful to their knees.

To [Dm] hear the softly [Cm7] spoken [Bbm7] magic [Am] spells.