

## Pink Floyd - Time

Intro: (Em F#m (5x) A Em F#m

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

D7M A7M  
Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain  
D7M A7M  
You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today  
D7M C#m7  
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you  
Bm7 E  
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun

Solo F#m A E F#m A E Dm7 A7M Dm7 C#m Bm E

F#m A  
And you run and you run to catch up with the sun, but it's sinking  
E F#m  
And racing around to come up behind you again  
F#m A  
The sun is the same in the relative way but you're older  
E F#m  
And shorter of breath and one day closer to death  
D7M A7M  
Every year is getting shorter never seem to find the time  
D7M A7M  
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines  
D7M C#m7  
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way  
Bm7 Bm7 F Em  
The time is gone the song is over thought I'd something more to say

(Em7 A7)

Em7                      A7  
Home, home again.

Em7                                      A7  
I like to be here when I can.

Em7                                      A7  
When I come home cold and tired

            Em7    A7  
It's good to warm my bones beside the fire.

C7+  
Far away across the field

            Bm7  
The tolling of the iron bell

F7+  
Calls the faithful to their knees

            G7+                                      D7/9+      C#186;                      Bm7  
To hear the softly spoken magic spells.