

<u>Time, performed by Pink Floyd</u>	E	F#m
		And shorter of breath and one day closer to death
key: F#m	D7M	A7M
		Every year is getting shorter never seem to find the time
Intro: (Em F#m)5X A Em F#m	D7M	A7M
		Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines
F#m A	D7M	C#m7
Ticking away the moments that make a dull day		Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way
E F#m	Bm7	B7/9+ B7/9- Em
You fritter and waste the hours in an off hand way		The time is gone the song is over thought I'd something more to say
F#m A		
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town	(Em7 A7)	
E F#m		
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way	Em7 A7	
D7M A7M		Home, home again.
Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain	Em7 A7	
D7M A7M		I like to be here when I can.
You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today	Em7 A7	
D7M C#m7		When I come home cold and tired
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you	Em7 A7	
Bm7 E		It's good to warm my bones beside the fire.
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun	C7+	
		Far away across the field
Solo F#m A E F#m A E Dm7 A7M Dm7 C#m Bm E	Bm7	
		The tolling of the iron bell
F#m A	F7+	
And you run and you run to catch up with the sun, but it's sinking		Calls the faithful to their knees
E F#m	G7+ D7/9+ C° Bm7	
And racing around to come up behind you again		To hear the softly spoken magic spells.
F#m A		
The sun is the same in the relative way but you're older		