

[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.

Time

Pink Floyd
 1974

[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 gun. **[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.
 Thought I'd something **[Cm7]** more to **[Dm]** say

[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
[Cm7] Calls the faithful to their knees.

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

Chord diagrams for the following chords:

- Cmaj7**: 0 0 0 0 0
- Gmaj7**: 0 2 3 3 3
- Bbmaj7**: 1 2 3 3 3
- Cm7**: 3 3 3 3 3
- Gsus4**: 0 2 3 3 3
- Bbm7**: 1 2 3 3 3
- Bm7**: 1 2 3 3 3
- Am7**: 0 0 0 0 0
- Am7**: 0 2 3 3 3