

Time

♩=128 4/4 Scale A

F#m	A	
Tick- ing a-way the moments that make up a dull--day		
E	F#m	EADGBE
frit- ter and waste the hours--in an off-hand way		F#m 244222
	A	Dmaj7 xx0222
Kick- ing a-round on a piece of ground--in your hometown		Amaj7 x02120
E	A	C#m7 x46454
wait- ing for some-one or some-thing to show you the way.----		Bm7 x24232

Chorus:

Dmaj7	Amaj7	
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#m7	
And then one day, you find	ten years have got be-hind you.	
Bm7	E	F#m
No one told you when to run....	You missed the start--ing gun.	

Intro: Lead Guitar

F#m	A	
run and you run-to catch up with the Sun, but it's sink- ing		
E	F#m	
rac- ing a- round to come up be-- hind you a-- gain		
	A	
The Sun is the same in a rel-a-tive way, but you're old-er,		
E	F#m	
short- er of breath, and one- day clos- er to death.		

Chorus:

Dmaj7	Amaj7	
Ev--'ry year is get--ing short-er, nev-er seem to catch the time.		
Dmaj7	Amaj7	
Plans that ei-ther come to naught, or half a page of scrib-ble lines.		
Dmaj7	C#m7	
Hang- ing on in qui-et des--per-a---tion is the Eng-lish way.		
Bm7	Bm7	
The time is gone. The song is o--ver. Thought I'd some-thing more to say.		