

Time

Pink Floyd

(Tick Tack)

Intro: E f# E f# E f# E f# f# A E f#

Strophe 1: f# A A^{sus4} A
Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
E f#
Fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way.
f# A A^{sus4} A
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
E f#
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way.

D^{maj7} A^{maj7}
Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain.
You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today.
D^{maj7} c^{#7}
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you.
h⁷ E E⁷
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun.

D ^{maj7}	A ^{maj7}	c ^{#7}
-2----	0----	4-
-2----	2----	5-
-2----	1----	4-
-0----	2----	6-
-----	0----	4-
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Solo: f# A E f# f# A E f# f# A E f# f# A E f#
D^{maj7} A^{maj7} D^{maj7} A^{maj7} D^{maj7} c^{#7} h⁷ E

Strophe 2: f# A A^{sus4} A
And you run and you run to catch up with the sun but it's sinking
E f#
Racing around to come up behind you again.
f# A A⁷ A^{7sus4} A⁷
The sun is the same in a relative way but you're older,
E f#
Shorter of breath and one day closer to death.

D^{maj7} A^{maj7}
Every year is getting shorter never seem to find the time.
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines
D^{maj7} c^{#7}
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way
h
The time is gone, the song is over,
h⁷ F (E to Breathe)
Thought I'd something more to say.