

# Time

-9  
-5

F#m	Dmaj7	Amaj7	C#m7	Bm7	Bm7
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e|-2-----2-----0-----4-----2-----|  
A|-2-----2-----2-----5-----3-----1-----|  
D|-2-----2-----1-----4-----2-----2-----|  
G|-4-----0-----2-----6-----4-----3-----|  
B|-4-----0-----4-----2-----2-----2-----|  
E|-2-----2-----4-----2-----2-----2-----|

[Intro: Lead Guitar (with percussion)]

[Verse]

F#m A  
Tick-ing a-way the moments that make up a dull day;

E F#m  
frit-ter and waste the hours in an off-hand way;

A  
Kick-ing a-round on a piece of ground--in your hometown;

E F#m  
wait-ing for some-one or some-thing to show you the way.----

Dmaj7 Amaj7  
Tired of ly--ing in the sun--shine,stay-ing home--to watch the rain,

Dmaj7 Amaj7 Dmaj7  
you are young and life is long,and there is time to kill to-day.

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.

[Solo]

F#m A E F#m F#m A E F#m F#m A E F#m F#m A E F#m  
Dmaj7 Amaj7 Dmaj7 Amaj7 Dmaj7 C#7 Bm7 E

[Verse]

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.

Dmaj7 Amaj7  
Ev--'ry year is get--ing short-er, nev-er seem to find the time.

Dmaj7 Amaj7  
Plans that ei-ther come to naught, or half a page of scrib-bled lines.

Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7  
Hang-ing on in qui-et des--per-a---tion is the Eng-lish way. The time is gone.

-9

Bm7

-5

The song is o--ver. Thought I'd some-thing more to say.