

Time / Breathe Reprise (Pink Floyd)

F#m A
Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
E F#m
Fritter and waste the hours in an off-hand way
A
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your hometown
E F#m
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way.
Dmaj7 Amaj7
Tired of lying in the sunshine, staying home to watch the rain,
Dmaj7 Amaj7
You are young and life is long, there's always time to kill to-day.
Dmaj7 C#m7
And then one day you find, ten years have got behind you
Bm7 E F#m
No one told you when to run....You missed the starting gun.

[Instrumental: Lead Guitar]

F#m A
So you run and you run to catch up with the sun rays sinking
E F#m
Racing around to come up behind you a-gain.
A
The Sun is the same in a relative way, but you're older,
E F#m
Shorter of breath, and one day closer to death.
Dmaj7 Amaj7
Every year is getting shorter, never seem to find the time,
Dmaj7 Amaj7
Plans that either come to naught, or half a page of scribbled lines.

Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7
Hanging on in quiet despe-ration is the English way. The time has come,
D D7
The song is over. Thought I'd something more to say.

Em A Asus4 A (X2)

Em A Asus4 A

Home, home a-gain,

Em A Asus4 A

I like to be here when I can.

Em A Asus4 A

When I come home cold and tired,

Em A Asus4 A

It's good to warm my bones beside the fire.

Cmaj7/G

Far away, across the fields,

Bm

The tolling of the iron bell

Fmaj7

Calls the faithful to their knees

G6 Bm7* G6* F#m*

To hear the softly spoken magic spell

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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.

[Instrumental: 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.

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.

Em A Asus4 A
Run, rabbit run,
Em A Asus4 A
dig that hole, forget the sun
Em A Asus4 A
and when at last the work is done,
Em A Asus4 A
don't sit down its time to dig another one

[Chorus 2]

Cmaj7/G
For long you'll live and high you'll fly,
Bm
But only if you ride the tide,
Fmaj7
And balanced on the biggest wave,
G6 D7#9 D7b9
You race toward an early grave