

## Dish Carpens - Time

tom:  
A

Intro: Cm

Cm G  
The pressure's on before my eyes  
Cm G7 G

The pressure's on before me

Cm G  
And ever since it started off  
Cm G7 G  
I haven't had much choice

Cm G  
Time for this and time for that  
Cm G7 G  
Have I any freedom?

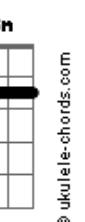
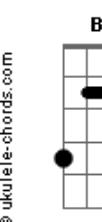
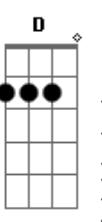
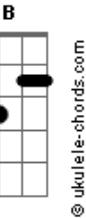
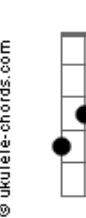
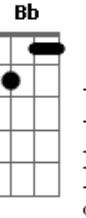
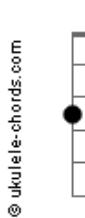
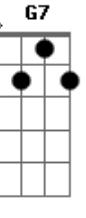
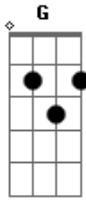
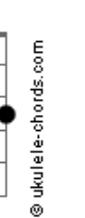
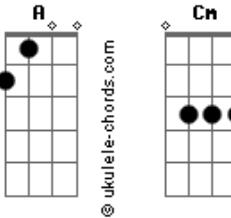
Cm G  
Here I am, hands tied up  
Cm G7 G  
Waiting for a chance

Bb B C Dm Em  
But every time I try to run the schedule's all around me  
Bb B C Dm  
Em  
And every time I try to break free the clock starts ticking on  
me

D A  
Time? always so selfish  
D A  
Time? gotta be used to it  
G D  
Gotta be used to it? Got to be used

( D Bm G E )

### Acordes



Cm G  
Why on earth do I feel  
Cm G7 G  
The months are all against me?

Cm G  
The very first day of March  
Cm G7 G  
Soon becomes December

Cm G  
The words and deeds from yesterday  
Cm G7 G  
Seem lost in this strange vortex

Cm G  
I wonder if I can resist  
Cm G7 G  
If fighting is an option

Bb B C Dm Em  
As everybody tries to tell me what and when to do  
Bb B C Dm Em  
When shall I have own control o'er things regarding my life?

D A  
Time? knows we are tired  
D A  
Time? we'd better take care  
G D  
We'd better let go? Better give in

( D Bm E D E A )

[Solo] Bb B C Dm Em  
Bb B C Dm Em  
D A D A D A G D  
D A D A D