

# Pink Floyd - Time (Pot-pourri)

tom:  
Gbm A  
Ticking away the moments  
That make up a dull day  
You fritter and waste the hours  
In an off hand way  
Gbm A  
Kicking around on a piece of ground  
In your home town  
E Gbm  
Waiting for someone or something  
To show you the way  
D  
Tired of lying in the sunshine  
A  
Staying home to watch the rain  
D  
You are young and life is long  
A  
And there is time to kill today  
D  
And then one day you find  
Dbm  
Ten years have got behind you  
Bm  
No one told you when to run  
Riff 4 E  
You missed the starting gun  
[Solo] Gbm A E Gbm  
Gbm A E Gbm  
Gbm A Riff 5  
And you run and you run to catch up with the sun  
But it's sinking  
E Gbm Riff 2  
And racing around to come up behind you again  
Gbm A Riff 6  
The sun is the same in the relative way  
But you're older  
E Gbm  
And shorter of breath  
And one day closer to death  
D  
Every year is getting shorter  
A  
Never seem to find the time  
D  
Plans that either come to naught  
A  
Or half a page of scribbled lines  
D  
Hanging on a quiet desperation  
Dbm  
Is the english way  
Bm  
The time is gone, the song is over  
B7 B7  
Thought i'd something more to say  
( Em A7 )  
Em A7 A7 A7  
Home, Home again  
Em A7  
I'd like to be here when I can  
Em A7  
When I come home cold and tired

Em A7  
It's good to warm my bones beside the fire  
C  
Far away, across the field  
Bm  
The tolling of the iron bell  
F  
Call the faithful to their knees  
G D7 D7  
To hear the softly spoken magic spells  
Em A A A  
Breathe, breathe in the air  
Em A A A  
Don't be afraid to care  
Em A A A  
Leave but don't leave me  
Em A A A  
Look around and choose your own ground  
C  
For long you live and high you fly  
Bm  
And smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry  
F  
And all you touch and all you see  
G D7 D7  
Is all your life will ever be  
Em A A A  
Run, run rabbit run  
Em A A A  
Dig that hole, forget the sun  
Em A A A  
And when at last the work is done  
Em A A A  
Don't sit down it's time to dig another one  
C  
For long you live and high you fly  
Bm  
But only if you ride the tide  
F  
And balanced on the biggest wave  
G D7 D7 Em  
You race toward an early grave  
( Em A7 A A7 )  
( F G Gb )  
Bm  
Hello  
A  
Is there anybody in there ?  
G Gbm Em  
Just nod if you can hear me  
Bm  
Is there anyone at home?  
Come on now  
A  
I hear your feeling down  
G Gbm Em  
I can ease your pain  
Bm  
And get you on your feet again  
Relax  
A  
I'll need some information first  
G Gbm Em  
Just the basic facts  
Bm  
Can you show me where it hurts?  
D A  
There is no pain you are receding  
D A G  
A distant ship smoke on the horizon  
C G  
You are only coming through in waves  
C G

Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

When I was a child I had a fever  
My hands felt just like two balloons  
Now I've got that feeling once again

I can't explain, you would not understand

This is not how I am  
I have become comfortably numb

[Solo]

I have become comfortably numb  
O.k

Just a little pinprick  
There'll be no more aaaaaaah!  
But you may feel a little sick

Can you stand up?

I do believe it's working, good  
That'll keep you going through the show  
Come on it's time to go

There is no pain, you are receding  
A distant ship smoke on the horizon  
You are only coming through in waves  
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying  
When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse  
Out of the corner of my eye  
I turned to look but it was gone

I cannot put my finger on it now

The child is grown  
The dream is gone  
And I have become comfortably numb  
( )

So, so you think you can tell

Heaven from hell, Blue skies from pain  
Can you tell a green field  
From a cold steel rail, A smile from a veil?

Do you think you can tell?  
Did they get you to trade

Your heroes for ghosts, Hot ashes for trees  
Hot air for a cool breeze

Cold comfort for change? Did you exchange  
A walk on part in the war  
For a lead role in a cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here  
We're just two lost souls  
Swimming in a fish bowl

Year after year  
Running over the same old ground

What have we found?

The same old fears  
Wish you were here

## Acordes

