

Pink Floyd - Time

tom: Gbm

Intro:

Tired of lying in the sunshine Staying home to watch the rain $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$ And you are young and life is long And there is time to kill today And then one day you find Ten years have got behind you No one told you when to run You missed the starting gun [Solo] Gbm A E Gbm Gbm A E Gbm Gbm A E Gbm Gbm A E Gbm D A D A D Dbm Bm E

[Primeira Parte]

Gbm

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Ticking away
The moments that make up a dull day
Fritter and waste the hours
In an offhand way
Kicking around on a piece of ground
        Α
In your hometown
Waiting for someone or something
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To show you the way

[Segunda Parte]

[Terceira Parte]

And you run and you run To catch up with the Sun But it's sinking Racing around to come up Behind you again

The Sun is the same [Interlúdio] Em A Em A In a relative way But you're older Shorter of breath Gbm And one day closer to death [Quarta Parte] [Quinta Parte] Every year is getting shorter Home, home again Never seem to find the time I like to be here when I can Plans that either come to naught And when I come home, cold and tired $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left($ It's good to warm my bones beside the fire Or half a page of scribbled lines Hanging on in quiet desperation [Sexta Parte] Far away, across the field Is the English way The time is gone The tolling of the iron bell The song is over Calls the faithful to their knees $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right$ B7 D7 D7 Bm Thought I'd something more to say To hear the softly spoken magic spells **Acordes** Dbn ukulele-chords.com © ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com © ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com