

Pink Floyd - Time

tom:
Gbm

Intro:

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]

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
In your hometown
Waiting for someone or something
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
In a relative way

But you're older
 Shorter of breath
 And one day closer to death
 [Quarta Parte]
 Every year is getting shorter
 Never seem to find the time
 Plans that either come to naught
 Or half a page of scribbled lines
 Hanging on in quiet desperation
 Is the English way
 The time is gone
 The song is over
 Thought I'd something more to say
 [Interlúdio]

Home, home again
 I like to be here when I can
 And when I come home, cold and tired
 It's good to warm my bones beside the fire
 [Final]

[Quinta Parte]

Acordes

