

Porcupine Tree - Time Flies

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now
                            tom:
                                                                (DBbAmC)
Intro: D7 D7
                                                                ( D Bb Am C )
       D7 D7 Bb
                                                                (DBbAmC)
                                                                    Bb Am C Am )
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
      D7
I was born in 67
                                                                How does time break down?
The year of "Sergeant Pepper"
                                                                 D7 D7 Bb
    D7 Bb
                                                                                  marker things slow down
                                                                With
                                                                      no
And "Are you Experienced?"
                                                                  D7
                                                                                   D7
         D7
                                                                A conference of the strange
It was a suburb of heaven
                                                                D7 D7 Bb
                                                                        your
                                                                                 family is deranged
          D7
                                                                And
Yeah, it should have been forever
                                                                         D7
                                                                I could tell you what I'm thinking
        Bb
It all seemed to make so much sense
                                                                While we sit here drinking
 But after a while you realize: time flies
                                                                 D7 Bb
                                                                But I'm not sure where to start
And the best thing that you
                                                                You see there's something wrong here
Can do is take whatever comes to you
                                                                   D7
                                                                I'm sorry if I'm not clear
Cos' time flies
                                                                 D7
                                                                          Bb
                                                                Can you stop smoking your cigar?
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                  But after a while you realize: time flies
She said: "Luck is all you make it
                                                                And the best thing that you
   D7
You just reach out and take it
                                                                Can do is take whatever comes to you
    Bb
 Now let's dance a while"
                                                                Cos' time flies
           D7
She said: "Nothing ever happens
                                                                And the coat you wore to Alton Towers
      D7
If you don't make it happen
                                                                Is still the way I see you now
                       Bh
And if you can't laugh then smile"
                                                                     Bb Am C)
                                                                ( D Bb Am C )
 But after a while you realize: time flies
                                                                (DBbAmC)
                                                                ( D Bb Am C Am )
And the best thing that you can do is take whatever comes to
you
                                                                [Final] Am C D
                                                                        Am C D Bb
Am C D Bb
Am C D Bb
Cos' time flies
And laughing under Summer showers is still the way I see you
Acordes
      Dn
                   D7
                                 Вb
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