

Pink Floyd - Time (Pot-pourri)

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tom: Gbm Gbm A	It's goo C7M Far away, ac
Ticking away the moments	Bm7 The tolling
That make up a dull day E Gbm	F7M Call the fai
You fritter and waste the hours	G To hear the
In an off hand way Gbm A	Em
Kicking around on a piece of ground	Breathe, bre
In your home town E Gbm	Don't be afr
Waiting for someone or something	Leave but do
To show you the way	Em Look around
D7M Tired of lying in the sunshine A7M	C7M For long you Bm7
Staying home to watch the rain D7M	And smiles y
You are young and life is long	And all you G7M
And there is time to kill today D7M	Is all your
And then one day you find Dbm7	Em Run, run rab
Ten years have got behind you Bm7	Em Dig that hol
No one told you when to run Riff 4 E	Em And when at
You missed the starting gun	Em Don't sit do
[Solo] Gbm A E Gbm Gbm A E Gbm	C7M For long you
Gbm A Riff 5 And you run and you run to catch up with the sun	Bm7 But only if F7M
But it's sinking	And balanced
E Gbm Riff 2 And racing around to come up behind you again	You race to
Gbm A Riff 6 The sun is the same in the relative way	(Em A7 A (F7M G7M
But you're older	Bm
E Gbm And shorter of breath	Hello
And one day closer to death	Is there any
D7M	Just nod if Bm
Every year is getting shorter A7M Never seem to find the time	Is there any Come on now
D7M Plans that either come to naught	I hear your
0r half a page of scribbed lines	G I can ease y
D7M Hanging on a quiet desperation	Bm And get you
Dbm7 Is the english way	Relax
Bm7 The time is gone, the song is over	I'll need so
B7 Thought i'd something more to say	G Just the bas
(Em A7)	Em Can you show
Em A7 A7 A7	There is no
Home, Home again Em A7 I'd like to be here when I can	A distant sh
Em A7 When I come home cold and tired	You are only

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od to warm my bones beside the fire
          cross the field
          of the iron bell
          ithful to their knees
              D7 D7
          softly spoken magic spells
                    A A A
          eathe in the air
             A A A
          raid to care
               A A A
          on't leave me
                       A A A
          and choose your own ground
          u live and high you fly
          you'll give and tears you'll cry
          touch and all you see
                    D7 D7
          life will ever be
             A A A
          bbit run
                       A A A
          le, forget the sun
A A A
          last the work is done
          own it's time to dig another one
          u live and high you fly
          you ride the tide
          d on the biggest wave
               D7 D7 Em
          ward an early grave
           A7 )
          F#7M )
          ybody in there ?
          you can hear me
          yone at home?
          feeling down
           Gbm Em
          your pain
          on your feet again
          ome information first
          Gbm
                 Em
          sic facts
          w me where it hurts?
          pain you are receding
          nip smoke on the horizon
          y coming through in waves
C
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G

Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying I cannot put my finger on it now When I was a child I had a fever The child is grown The dream is gone My hands felt just like two ballons Now I've got that feeling once again have become comfortably numb I can't explain, you would not understand (AGCGD) This is not how I am G So, so you think you can tell have become comfortably numb [Solo] D A D A Heaven from hell, Blue skies from pain CGCG Can you tell a green field A G C G have become comfortably numb From a cold steel rail, A smile from a veil? 0.k Do you think you can tell? Just a little pinprick D $\label{eq:definition} \mbox{Did they get you to trade}$ Gbm Em G There'll be no more aaaaaaaah! Your heroes for ghosts, Hot ashes for trees ${\mbox{\bf G}} \mbox{\bf D} \mbox{\bf C}$ But you may feel a little sick Hot air for a cool breeze Can you stand up? Cold comfort for change? Did you exchange I do believe it's working, good Am7 A walk on part in the war That'll keep you going through the show For a lead role in a cage? Come on it's time to go There is no pain, you are receding We're just two lost souls A distant ship smoke on the horizon You are only coming through in waves Swimming in a fish bowl Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying Year after year Am7 When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse Running over the same old ground Out of the corner of my eye What have we found? I turned to look but it was gone The same old fears Wish you were here

Acordes

