

F#m *A* *Asus4* *A*
Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day

E *F#m*
Fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way.

A
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town

E *F#m*
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way.

Dmaj7 *Amaj7*
Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain.

Dmaj7 *Amaj7*
You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today.

Dmaj7 *C#m7*
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you.

Bm7 *E* *F5*
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun.

[Guitar solo]

F#m *A* *E* *F#m* *A* *F#m* *A* *E* *F#m* *A* *E* *F#m*

Dmaj7 *Amaj7* *Dmaj7* *Amaj7* *Dmaj7* *C#m7* *Bm7* *E*

F#m *A*
And you run and you run to catch up with the sun but it's sinking

E *F#m*
Racing around to come up behind you again.

A *A7* *A7sus4* *A7*
The sun is the same in a relative way but you're older,

E *F#m*
Shorter of breath and one day closer to death.

Dmaj7 *Amaj7*
Every year is getting shorter never seem to find the time.

Dmaj7 *Amaj7*
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines

Dmaj7 *C#m*
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way

Bm
The time is gone, the song is over,

Bm7 *F / B*

Thought I'd something more to say.

AKORTR