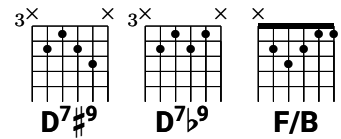


Breathe / Time - Pink Floyd // 1973 // key: Em F#m Em



Intro: | Em | A7 | Em | A7 | [Repeat 4x]
 | Cmaj7 | Bm7 | Fmaj7 | G - D7#9* D7b9* |

1. Em A7 Em A7
 Breathe, breathe in the air, don't be afraid to care
 Em A7 Em A7
 Leave, don't leave me, look around and choose your own ground

Chorus: Cmaj7 Bm7
 Long you live and high you fly, smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry
 Fmaj7 G - D7#9* D7b9*
 All you touch and all you see, is all your life will ever be

2. Em A7 Em A7
 Run, rabbit run, dig that hole, forget the sun
 Em A7 Em A7
 And when at last the work is done, don't sit down it's time to dig another one

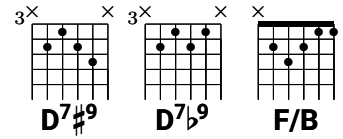
Chorus: Cmaj7 Bm7
 For long you live and high you fly, but only if you ride the tide
 Fmaj7 G - D7#9* D7b9*
 And balanced on the biggest wave, you race to-wards an early grave

Interlude: | Em | single note E hammer on F | F#m | 4x

3. F#m A
 Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
 E F#m
 Fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way
 F#m A
 Kicking around on a piece of ground in your hometown
 E F#m
 Waiting for someone or something to show you the way

Chorus: 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
 No one told you when to run ... You missed the starting gun

Solo: | **F#m** | **A** | **E** | **F#m** | [Repeat 4x]
 | **Dmaj7** | **Amaj7** | **Dmaj7** | **Amaj7** |
 | **Dmaj7** | **C#m7** | **Bm7** | **E** |



F#m **A**
 4. 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
F#m **A**
 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**
 Chorus: 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#m7**
 Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way
Bm7 **Bm7** - **F/B**
 The time is gone, the song is over, thought I'd something more to say

Interlude: | **Em** | **A7** | **Em** | **A7** |

Em **A7** **Em** **A7**
 5. Home, home again, I like to be here when I can
Em **A7** **Em** **A7**
 When I come home cold and tired, it's good to warm my bones besides the fire

Cmaj7 **Bm7**
 Chorus: Far away, across the field, tolling on the iron bell
Fmaj7 **G** - **D7#9*** **D7b9*** **Bm**
 Calls the faithful to their knees, to hear the softly spoken magic spell