

TIME

words and music by Chris LeDoux

verse $B\flat$

The cool fall breeze is blow-in' and the leaves are turn-in'

$B\flat$ $E\flat$ $E\flat$

gold, and the smell of wood smoke takes me back to days of long a-ga-

$B\flat$ $B\flat$ $B\flat$

— I think a-bout my child-hood, pump-kin pie and Hal-low-

$B\flat$ $E\flat$ F $B\flat$

een, and the mag-ic in—a young boy's hopes and dreams.

1) $B\flat$ 2) $B\flat$ **Chorus** $B\flat$ $E\flat$ $B\flat$

(to 2nd verse)

Time, time, goes on end-less-ly.—

$B\flat$ $B\flat$ F $B\flat$

just like a riv-er run-nin' sure-ly to the sea.

Time,

$E\flat$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$

time, you've left your mark on—me, but

$B\flat$ F $B\flat$ $E\flat$

time, we've had a good time, have-n't we?

$B\flat$ $E\flat$ **3rd verse** **Chorus** **tag**

I ---

2nd verse: But the years went by too quickly
And the leaves fall from the trees
And the winds a little colder now
Then what it used to be
And I feel kind of saddened that the summer now is gone
And a little scared of what now lies beyond.

- Chorus -

3rd verse: I pull in off the highway to another rodeo
To another crowd of people,
Think it's just a wild west show
I'll ride my bronc and drive away
And head on down the road
It's a hell of a way to make a buck
But it's the only life I've known.

- Chorus -

tag: But time, we've had a good time, haven't we?