

Killing Time
Clint Black

Killin Time
Words and Music by
Clint Black and
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Eb --- Bb --- F

You were the [F]first thing that I thought of
when I thought I drank you off my [Bb]mind.
When I get lost in the [F]liquor
you re the only one I [D]find.
If I [F]did the things I oughta
you still would not be [Bb]mine
So I keep a tight grip on the [F]bottle
gettin [C]loose and killing [F]time.

This [F7]killin [Bb]time ----- is killin [F]me.
Drinkin myself [D]blind ----- thinkin I won t [F]see
that if I [F7]cross that [Bb]line
and they bur-y [F] -----
well, I ust might [Eb]find
I ll be killin [Bb]time for eterni[F]ty.

Eb ----- Bb ----- F

I don t know [F]nothin bout tommorow,
I ve been lost in yester[Bb]day.
I spent all my life just [F]dying for
a love that passed a [C]way.
There s an [F]end to all my sorrow
this is the only price I ll [Bb]pay.
I ll be a happy man when [F]I go,
and I can [C]wait another [F]day.

Yes, I just might [Eb]find I ll be killin [Bb]time for eterni[Bb]ty.