

**Killing Time**  
**Clint Black**

Killin Time  
Words and Music by  
Clint Black and  
Hayden Nicholas

**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.