

Killing Time
Clint Black

Killin Time
Words and Music by
Clint Black and
Hayden Nicholas

G --- D --- A

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

This [A7]killin [D]time ----- is killin [A]me.
Drinkin myself [D]blind ----- thinkin I won t [A]see
that if I [A7]cross that [D]line
and they bur-y [A] -----
well, I ust might [G]find
I ll be killin [D]time for eterni[A]ty.

G ----- D ----- A

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

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