

**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]llose 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.