

Praying For Time

George Michael

H Hmaj7 H7 Emi Emi6 H
(2x)

H Hmaj7
These are the days of the open hand
H7
They might just be the last
Look around now
Emi Emi6 H
These are the days of the beggars and the choosers

Hmaj7
This is the year of the hungry man
H7
Whose place is in the past
Emi
Hand in hand with ignorance
Emi6 C#mi
And legitimate excuses

As
The rich declare themselves poor
E
And most of us are not sure
If we have too much
F#
But we'll take our chances
F#7 C#mi
'Cause God's stopped keeping score
As
I guess somewhere along the way
E
He must have let us all out to play
F#
Turned his back and all God's children
F#7 H
Crept out the back door

Hmaj7 H7
And it's hard to love, there's so much to hate
Emi
Hanging on to hope
Emi6 H
When there is no hope to speak of
Hmaj7 H7
And the wounded skies above say it's much too much too late
Em Em6 H
Well maybe we should all be praying for time

H Hmaj7 H7 Emi Emi6 H
(2x)

Hmaj7
These are the days of the empty hand
H7
Oh you hold on to what you can
Emi Emi6

And charity is a coat you wear twice a year

H **Hmaj7**
This is the year of the guilty man
H7
Your television takes a stand
Emi **Emi6 C#mi**
And you find that what was over there is over here

As
So you scream from behind your door
E
Say what's mine is mine and not yours
F#
I may have too much but I'll take my chances
F#7 **C#mi**
'Cause God's stopped keeping score
As
And you cling to the things they sold you
E
Did you cover your eyes when they told you
That he can't come back
F# **F#7** **H**
'Cause he has no children to come back for

Hmaj7 **H7**
It's hard to love there's so much to hate
Emi **Emi6** **H**
Hanging on to hope when there is no hope to speak of
Hmaj7 **H7**
And the wounded skies above say it's much too late
Emi **Emi6** **H**
So maybe we should all be praying for time

H Hmaj7 H7 Emi Emi6 H
(2x)