

1 ← 2 3 4
 C/beat Boss. Chorus Voc H&C Harm lead Ch. 2nd Cl.

Killing Time From The Neck Up Dm - Gth to D.
 Intro II: Dm $\frac{F}{B^b}$ C: ||

In this town at the end of the road
 Winter comes early & the pace is slow
 Fog horns blow up the street from the river
 heralding the wounded who wander alone
 & there's people rock a rollin',
 Tumbling

No information
 fumbling thru life
 & there's no sign of any change
 Killing time from the neck up
 Killing time... from the neck up.

I can hear, empty cans ricochet
 I can't sleep these nights, sleep don't come my way
 I kill time - stare at the moon & his told you so face
 It seems like the dawn forgets this place
 Some people they been downtown

In the race
 Money in pocket
 To keep pace with the night
 With no thought of any change
 Killing time.....

I'm like a boy with no shoes in winter time
 left out in the cold & I don't know why
 I live my life - birth & death don't seem so extreme
 I think it's the deep space in between
 I used to go out rollin'

Tumbling
 forget implication
 fumbling thru life
 & there must be some kind of change
 Cos were killing time.....

Hull '85 May '86.

