

SPENDING MY TIME

Rock Ballad

Words by PER GESSLE

Guitar →
(capo 2nd fret)



Music by PER GESSLE
and MATS PERSSON

Piano →



mp

1. What's the time? Seems it's al- read- y morn - in'. I see the sky,
2.3. See additional lyrics



F#m



D



Esus4



E



F#m



D

so beau- ti- ful and blue. The T V's on, but the on- ly thing



E

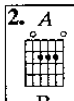


B

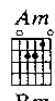


Bm

show- in' is a pic- ture of you. 2. Oh, I get up-

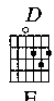


B



Bm




Chorus



E

in. Spend-in' my time watch- ing the






mf

A B Bm C#m G A

To Coda

days go by, feel-in' so small. I stare at the wall. hop-ing that you-











Em G A Bm Bm/A

F#m A B C#m C#m/B

D.S. (take 2nd ending)
al Coda

think of me too. I'm spend-in' my time. 3. I try to call







Em G A D

F#m A B E

Coda

are miss-ing me too. I'm spend-ing my time



A B

3

watch - ing the sun go— down. I fall a - sleep to the sound—









of "Tears of a Clown," a prayer gone blind.









I'm spend - in' my time.











My friends keep tell - ing me, hey, life will go on.











Time will make sure I'll get o - ver you.







This sil - ly game — of love — you play, you win — on - ly to lose.









Oh, — I'm spend - in' my time



watch - ing the days go by, — feel - ing so small.
 watch - ing the sun go down. I fall a - sleep to the sound.

I stare at the wall — hop - ing that you — will think of me too.
 of "Tears of a Clown,"

System 1:

Chords: B, C# (first system), 2. A, B, F#m, G#m, B, C# (second system).

Lyrics: I'm spend-in' my time... a prayer— gone— blind.

System 2:

Chords: C#m, D#m (4fr), C#m/B, D#m /C#, A5, B5, B5, C#5.

Lyrics: I'm spend-in' my— time.

System 3:

Chords: E5, F#5, A5, B5, B5, C#5, E5, F#5.

Lyrics: Repeat and fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Oh, I get up and make myself some coffee.
I try to read a bit, but the story's too thin.
I thank the Lord above that you're not here to see me
In this shape I'm in. (To Chorus)
3. I try to call but I don't know what to tell you.
I leave a kiss on your answering machine.
Oh, help me please; is there someone who can make me
Wake up from this dream? (To Chorus)