2. I wanted freedom, bound and restricted, I tried to give you up.

but I'm addicted. Now that you know I'm trapped, sense of elation.

you'll never dream of breaking this fixation... You will squeeze a-the

Gr. 1

Fig 1

mf Double at five w/whammy pedal
Pre-Chorus
F

life out of me And bury it, I won't let you

Am C F G
bury it, I won't let you smother it, I won't let you

Am Gtr. 1
murder it. Our time is running out.

Gtr. 2 Gtr. 1 cont. in slashes

G# Am# C#
and our time is running out, you can't push it
F

G*

Am*

underground,
you can't stop it
screaming out.

Dm

How did it come to
this? Ooh, ooh, ooh,
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

Gtrs. +2

Am

Dm

yeah. Ooh, ooh, ooh,
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Dm

Am

Dm

yeah. Ooh, ooh, ooh,
yeah, yeah, yeah.

Am

E7

To Coda

yeah. Ooh, ooh,
yeah.
Am  B7#5  E7  F  G

you will suck the life out of me...

O Coda

N.C. (Am)
Time Is Running Out
Words by Matthew Bellamy
Music by Matthew Bellamy, Chris Wolstenholme & Dominic Howard

\( j = 119 \)

N.C. (Am) (Bm) (E) (F) (G)

Bass arr. for guitar

Verse
(Am) (Bm) (E)

1. I think I’m drowning, asphyxiating, I wanna break this spell

(F) (G) (Am) (Bm)

—that you’ve created. You’re something beautiful, a contradiction.
I wanna play the game, I want the friction. You will
be the death of me. A - yeah,
you will be a - the death of me. "N"
bury it, I won't let you bury it, I won't let you
smo—ther it, I won’t let you mur—der it. And our time is

open out w dist.

Chorus

run—ning out, and our time is run—ning out.

you can’t push it un—der—ground, you can’t stop it

scream—ing out.

Gtr. 1 cont. in slashes

Gtr. 2 (elec.)