

Your Song

D G A G

D Gmaj7 A F#m Bm Bm/A Bm/G# Gmaj7
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside I'm not one of those who can easily hide

D A F# Bm D Em7 G A
I don't have much money, but boy, if I did I'd buy a big house where we both could live

D G A F#m Bm Bm/A Bm/G# G
If I was a sculptor, but then again, no Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show

D A F# Bm D Em7 G D
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do My gift is my song, and this one's for you

A/C# Bm Em7 Gmaj7 A/C# Bm Em G
And you can tell everybody this is your song It may be quite simple but now that it's done

Bm Bm/A Bm/G# G6
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind That I put down in words,

D Em G A D G A G
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

D Gmaj7 A F#m Bm Bm/A Bm/G# Gmaj7
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross

D A F# Bm D Em7 G A
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote this song It's for people like you that keep it turned on

D Gmaj7 A F#m Bm Bm/A Bm/G# Gmaj7
So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue

D A F# Bm D Em7 G D
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen
A/C# Bm Em7 G A/C# Bm Em G
And you can tell everybody this is your song It may be quite simple but now that it's done

Bm Bm/A Bm/G# Gmaj7
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind That I put down in words,

D Em G A Bm Bm/A
How wonderful life is while you're in the world I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Bm/G# G6 D Em G D G A G D That I put down in
words, How wonderful life is while you're in the world

