

YOUR SONG

C F G F

C Fmaj7 G/b Em
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
Am Am/G Am/F# Fmaj7
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
C G E Am
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did
C Dm7 F G Gsus G
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

C Fmaj7 G/b Em
If I was a sculptor, but then again no
Am Am/G Am/F# F
Or A man who makes potions in a travelling show
C G E Am
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
C Dm7 F C
My gift is my song, and this one's for you

[Chorus]

G/b Am Dm7 F
And you can tell everybody this is your song
G/b Am Dm F
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
Am Am/g
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Am/f# Dm/f
That I put down in words,
C/e Dm/f F G Gsus G
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

C F G F

C Fmaj7 G/b Em
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Am Am/G Am/F# Fmaj7
Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross
C G E Am
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote this song
C Dm7 F G
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

C Fmaj7 G Em
So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do
Am Am/G Am/F# Fmaj7
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
C G E Am
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
C Dm7 F C
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

[Repeat Chorus]

Am Am/G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Am/F# Fmaj7
That I put down in words,
C Dm F C F G F C
How wonderful life is while you're in the world