

Your Song

Words & Music:
Elton John & Bernie Taupin

G CM7 D/F# Bm
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside.

Em Em/D Em/C C
I'm not one of those who can easily hide.

G/D D B7/D# Em
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did.

G Am7 C D
I'd buy a big house where we both could live.

If I was a sculptor, but, then again, no.
Or a man who make potions for a traveling show.
Well, I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do.

G Am7 C G
My gift is my song and this one's for you.

CHORUS:

D/F# Em Am C
And you can tell everybody this is your song.

D/F# Em Am C
It may be quite simple; but, now that it's done.

Em Em/D Em/C C
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
G/B C D
How wonderful life is, when you're in the world.

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss.
Well, a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross.
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote down this song.
It's for people like you that keep it turned on.

So excuse me forgetting; but these things I do.
You see, I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue.
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean...
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen.

CHORUS: