## **Your Song**

It's a little bit funny this feeling inside
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
I don't have much money but boy if I did
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

If I was a sculptor, but then again, no
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
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

And you can tell everybody this is your song It may be quite simple but now that it's done I hope you don't mind I hope you don't mind that I put down in words How wonderful life is while 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 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

	Your Song
Verse 1	It's a little bit funny this feeling inside I'm not one of those who can easily hide
	I don't have much money but boy if I did
	I'd buy a big house where we both could live
Verse 2	If I was a sculptor, but then again, no
	Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
	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
Chorus 1	And you can tell everybody this is your song
	It may be quite simple but now that it's done
	I hope you don't mind
	I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
	How wonderful life is while you're in the world
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Verse 3	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 this song
	It's for people like you that keep it turned on
Verse 4	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
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