

YOUR SONG (Elton John / Bernie Taupin)

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

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