

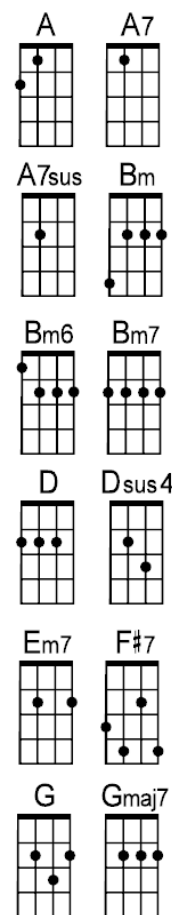
Your Song

Elton John, Bernie Taupin

D Gmaj7 A F#m Bm Bm7 Bm6 G
It's a little bit funny, this feeling in-side. I'm not one of those who can, easily hide
D A F#7 Bm D Em7 G A7
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did, I'd buy a big house where, we both could live
D Gmaj7 A F#m Bm Bm7 Bm6 G
If I was a sculptor, but then again, no, or a man who make potions in a traveling show
D A F#7 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 Bm Em G
And you can tell everybody this is your song.
A Bm Em G
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done
Bm Bm7 Bm6 G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
D Em7 G A7 A7sus/ A7/
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

D Gmaj7 A F#m
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Bm Bm7 Bm6 G
Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross
D A F#7 Bm
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote down this song
D Em7 G A7
It's for people like you that keep it turned on
D Gmaj7 A F#m
So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do.
Bm Bm7 Bm6 G
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
D A F#7 Bm
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
D Em7 G D Dsus4 D
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen



<Chorus> <Tag last 2 lines of chorus>