YOUR SONG - Elton John/Bernie Taupin

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:  |   |   |   |   |   |

It's a little bit funny, this feeling in-side. 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 traveling 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
p.2. Your Song

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 for-getting, but these things I do. You see I've for-gotten 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

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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YOUR SONG
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Intro:  | D | Dsus | Asus | D A |

D          GMA7  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  A7sus  A7
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did, I'd buy a big house where, we both could live
D          GMA7  A          F#m          Bm           Bm7       Bm6       G
If I was a sculptor, but then again, no, or a man who makes potions in a traveling show
D          A          F#7          Bm  D           Em7       G          D  Dsus  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          A          Bm           Em       G
And you can tell everybody this is your song. 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          GMA7  A          F#m  Bm           Bm7       Bm6       G
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss, 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  A7sus  A7
It's for people like you that, keep it turned on

D          GMA7  A          F#m  Bm           Bm7       Bm6       G
So excuse me for-getting, but these things I do. You see I've for-gotten if they're green or they're blue
D          A          F#7          Bm  D           Em7       G          D  Dsus  D
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean, yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

A          Bm           Em     G          A          Bm           Em       G
And you can tell everybody this is your song. 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

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          D  Dsus  Asus  A  D
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world