**YOUR SONG (D)**

D G/D A/D D

D Gmaj7 A F#m

It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside

Bm Bm/A Bm/Ab G

I'm not one of those who can easily hide

D A F# Bm

I don’t have much money but boy if I did

D Em7 G A

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

D Em7 G D

My gift is my song and this one’s for you

A Bm Em7 G

And you can tell everybody that this is your song

A Bm Em G

It may be quite simple but now that it’s done

Bm Bm/A

I hope you don’t mind, I hope you don’t mind

Bm/Ab G

That I put down in words

D Em G A

How wonderful life is while you’re in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss

Well a few of these verses 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 me turned on

So excuse me forgetting but these things I do

You see I’ve forgotten if they’re green or their blue

Anyway, the things is, what I really mean

Yours are the sweetest eyes I’ve ever seen

original key: D