

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Your Song

Your Song
(Elton John)

It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside.
I'm not one of those who can easily hide.
Don't have much money, but 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, Oh...
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 might 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 picked off the moss,
Well a few of the verses have gotten me quite cross.
But the sun's been quite bright while I wrote this song,
It's for people like you that keep it turned on.

So excuse me for forgetting the things I do,
See, I've forgotten if their green or their blue.
Anyway, the thing is... what I really mean... is...
Those are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen.

And you can tell everybody this is your song,
It might 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.

XX
oct99