

Your song (Elton John) A Start

A Dmaj7 E Dbm
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside

F#m F#m/E F#m/Eb D
I'm not one of those who can easily hide

A E Db F#m
I don't much money, but, boy if I did

A Bm7 D E
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

A Dmaj7 E Dbm
If I was a sculptor, but then again no

F#m F#m/E F#m/Eb D
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show

A E Db F#m
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do

A Bm7 D A
My gift is my song, and this one for you

E F#m Bm7 D
And you can tell everybody this is your song

E F#m Bm D
It may be quite simple but now that it's done

F#m F#m/E
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

F#m/Eb D
That I put down in words,

A Bm D E
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

A Dmaj7 E Dbm
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss

F#m F#m/E F#m/Eb D
Well a few of the verses they've got me quite crossed

A E Db F#m
But the sun's been quite king, while I wrote this song

A Bm7 D E
It's for people like you that they keep turned on

A Dmaj7 E Dbm
So excuse me and forget but these I do

F#m F#m/E F#m/Eb D
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue

A E Db F#m
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean

A Bm7 D A
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

chorus

A Bm D E A
How wonderful life is while you're in the world