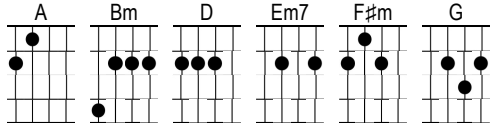


Your Song

Elton John



D G A G

D It's a little bit G funny, A this feeling in F#m side
Bm I'm not one of | those who can | easily G hide
D I don't have much A money, but, F#m boy if I Bm did
D I'd buy a big Em7 house where G we both could A live |

D If I was a G sculptor, A but then again, F#m no
Or a Bm man who makes | potions in a | travelling G show
I D know it's not A much but it's the F#m best I can Bm do
D My gift is my Em7 song, and G this one's for you D |

Chorus

A And you can tell Bm everybody Em7 this is your G song
A It may be Bm quite simple but Em7 now that it's G done
Bm I hope you don't mind, | I hope you don't mind, | that I put down in G words
How D wonderful Em7 life is while G you're in the world A |

D G A G

D I sat on the G roof A and kicked off the F#m moss
Well a Bm few of the | verses, well it | got me quite G cross
D But the sun's been A quite kind, F#m while I wrote this Bm song
D It's for people like Em7 you that G keep it turned A on |

D So excuse me G forgetting, A but these things I F#m do
Bm You see I've for | gotten if they're | green or they're G blue
D Anyway, the thing is, A what I really F#m mean Bm
D Yours are the Em7 sweetest eyes G I've ever seen D |

Repeat Chorus

Bm I hope you don't mind, | I hope you don't mind, | that I put down in G words
How D wonderful Em7 life is while G you're in the world D G A G D

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