Your Song Elton John

[Intro] C# F#/Eb G#/Eb F#/Eb

[Primeira Parte]

C# F#7M G#/D Fm7

It s a little bit funny this feeling inside

Bbm7 Bbm/Bb Gm7(b5) F#7M

I m not one of those who can easily hide

C#/Bb G# F/B Bbm

I don t have much money but boy if I did

C# Ebm F# G#

I d buy a big house where we both could live

C# F#7M G#/D Fm7

If I was a sculptor but then again no
Bbm7 Bbm/Bb Gm7(b5) F#7M

Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show

C#/Bb G# F/B Bbm

I know it s not much but it s the best I can do

C# Ebm F# C#/G

My gift is my song, yeah, and this one s for you

G#/D Bbm Ebm F#
And you can tell everybody this is your song
G#/D Bbm Ebm F#
It may be quite simple but now that it s done
Bbm

I hope you don t mind

Bbm/Bb Gm7(b5) Ebm/Ab
I hope you don t mind that I put down in words
C#/G Ebm F# G#

How wonderful life is while you re in the world

(C# F#/Eb G#/Eb F#/Eb)

[Segunda Parte]

[Refrão]

C# F#7M G#/D Fm7

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss

Bbm7 Bbm/Bb Gm7(b5) F#7M

But a few of the verses, well, they we got me quite cross

C#/Bb G# F/B Bbm

But the sun s been quite kind while I wrote this song

C# Ebm F# G# G#4 G#

It s for people like you that keep it turned on

F#7M G#/D C# Fm7 So excuse me forgetting but these things I do Bbm/Bb Gm7(b5) You see I ve forgotten if they re green or they re blue G# F/B Bbm Anyway the thing is what I really mean C# Ebm F# C# F#/Eb C# C#/G Yours are the sweetest eyes I ve ever seen [Refrão] Ebm Bbm G#/D And you can tell everybody this is your song G#/D Bbm Ebm It may be quite simple but now that it s done I hope you don t mind Bbm/Bb Gm7(b5) Ebm/Ab I hope you don t mind that I put down in words

C#/G Ebm F# G# How wonderful life is while you re in the world Bbm I hope you don t mind Gm7(b5) I hope you don t mind that I put down in words F# G# C#/G Ebm How wonderful life is while you re in the world

[Final] C# F#/Eb G#/Eb F#/Eb