

Your song

Eb Ab Bb Gm
It's a little bit funny this feeling inside
Cm Cm/Bb Cm/A Ab
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
Eb Bb G Cm
I don't have much money, but, boy, if I did
Eb Fm Ab Bb Bbsus-Bb
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

Eb Ab Bb Gm
If I was a sculptor, but then again, no
Cm Cm/Bb Cm/A Ab
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
Eb Bb G Cm
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do
Eb Fm Ab Eb Ab Eb
My gift is my song and this one's for you

Bb Cm Fm Ab
And you can tell everybody this is your song
Bb Cm Fm Ab
It may be quite simple, but now that it's done
Cm Cm/Bb
I hope you don't mind I hope you don't mind
Cm/A Ab
that I put down in words
Eb Ab Ab Bb Bbsus-Bb
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Eb Ab Bb Gm
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Cm Cm/Bb Cm/A Ab
Well, a few of the verses, well, they've got me quite cross
Eb Bb G Cm
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song
Eb Fm Ab Bb Bbsus-Bb
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

Partitura del mes – Your song (Elton John, 1970)

Eb Ab Bb Gm
 So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do
 Cm Cm/Bb Cm/A Ab
 You see, I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
 Eb Bb G Cm
 Anyway the thing is what I really mean
 Eb Fm Ab Eb Ab Eb
 Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

Bb Cm Fm Ab
 And you can tell everybody this is your song
 Bb Cm Fm Ab
 It may be quite simple, but now that it's done
 Cm Cm/Bb
 I hope you don't mind I hope you don't mind
 Cm/A Ab
 that I put down in words
 Eb Ab Ab Bb Bbsus-Bb
 How wonderful life is while you're in the world

