Your Song

Al Jarreau

It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
I'm not one of those, who can easily hide
I don't have much money, but boy if I did
I'd buy a big house where we both could liveIf I was a sculptor, but then again no
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do
My gift is my song and this one's for youAnd you can tell everybody, this is your song
It may 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 worldI sat on the roof and kicked off the moss

How wonderful life is while you're in the worldI sat on the roof and kicked off the moss

Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross

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

It's for people like you, that keep it turned on

Songwriters
BERNIE TAUPIN, ELTON JOHNPublished by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/