

Paul Billy

"Your Song"

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It's a little bit fanny Lord, 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 mansion where we both could live

If, if, if I was a sculpture Lord, honey, but then again,
no

(then again no, no)

Or a man who makes potions in a travelin' show

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

You gave me a gift Lord, and I'm goin' sing it for you

And you can tell everybody that this is your song

(this is your song)

It may be a quite simple, but that's how it's done

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

What I wrote down in words, words

How wonderful life is when you're in the world, world,
world

If, if, (if), if I was on a rooftop

I'd kick off my shoes (kick off my shoes , kick my shoes
off)

I'll write a few verses and then I get the blues

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

song

It's for people like you and people like me

I wanna, I wanna keep turnin' on

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do Lord

(these things I do Lord)

You see, you see I've forgotten if they're green or blue

Abyway the thing is, anyway the thing is, what I really mean

Yours are the sweetest eyes, you've got the sweetest eyes

The clearest eyes I've ever seen, I hope you got back

I hope you, I hope you got back and tell every body

That this is your song (this is your song)

It may be quite, quite simple, but now that's how it's done

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

But I wrote down in words Lord, words

I'm doin' it for how wonderful it is when you're in the world, world, world

If, if, (if), if I sat upon a rooftop I'd kick off my shoes, oh yeah

(kick off my shoes, kick my shoes off)

I'll write a few verses and then I get the blues

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

It's for people like you, people like me

I wanna, wanna keep turnin' on, so excuse me, so excuse me

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do

(these things I do Lord)

You see, you see I've forgotten if they're green or blue,
baby

And anyway the thing is, anyway the thing is, what I
really mean

You are the sweetest eyes, the sweetest eyes

The sweetest eyes I've ever seen

I want you to go back, go back and and tell everybody

That Billy Paul's got a song (Billy Paul's got a song)

I'm, I'm gonna sit upon a, a rooftop and kick off my
shoes

I'm gonna write it (write it), write it (write it), write it
(write it)

I might come out with the Gospel (Gospel), the blues
(blues),

The jazz (jazz), the rock and roll

I'm gonna, got to, got to write me a simple song for
everybody

Because this is my song (this is my song)

It may be quite, quite simple but that's the way it's
done

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

What I wrote down in words, words

You come back, you try to try again, try again

Tell everybody that Billy Paul's got a song

(Billy Paul's got a song)

It may be quite, quite simple but that's how it's done,
baby

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

what I wrote down in words

Hold it, hold it, hold it, hold it ooooo

Get back, get, got, oh no

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