

## Rod Stewart "Your Song"

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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 could both live

If I were a sculptor but then again no  
Or a man who sell 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 you

And 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 a word  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world  
Ooh

I sat on the roof, I kicked off the moss  
Well a few of those verses, you know what, made me  
quite cross  
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote down this  
song  
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting but these things that I do  
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue  
Anyway the thing is, what I, what I really mean  
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

And 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  
What I put down in a words  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
What I put down in a word  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world  
While you're in the world  
While you're in the world

