

Al Jarreau - Your Song

Tom: Eb
Intro: Eb Ab Bb Ab

Eb Ab7 Bb Gm
 It's a little bit funny this feeling inside
 Cm Cm Cm Ab7
 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 Fm7 Ab Bb
 I'd buy a big house where we both could live
 Eb Ab7 Bb Gm
 If I was a sculptor, but then again, no
 Cm Cm Cm Ab7
 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 Fm7 Ab Eb Ab Eb
 My gift is my song, yeah, and this one's for you
 Bb Cm Fm7 Ab
 And you can tell everybody this is your song
 Bb Cm Fm7 Ab
 It may be quite simple but now that it's done
 Cm
 I hope you don't mind
 Cm F Fm
 I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
 Eb Fm Ab7 Bb Eb Ab Bb Ab
 How wonderful life is while you're in the world
 Eb Ab7 Bb Gm
 I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
 Cm Cm Cm Ab7
 Well a few of the verses well they've got me quite cross

Acordes

