

Billy Paul - Your Song

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Tom: Eb
                                                             Your are the sweetest eyes, you've got the sweetest eyes
  Intro: Eb Ab Bb Ab
                                                             The clearest eyes I've ever seen, I hope you know that
                                                             I hope you, I hope you wrote back and tell everybody
It's a little bit funnyyyyyy, Lord
                                                             that this is your song
this feeling insiiiiide
                                                             Bb Cm
                                                             It may be quite, quite simple but
I'm not one of those whooooooo
                                                             Ab7
                                                             now that's how it's done
           Ab7
can easily hiiiiiide
                                                             Cm
                                                             Ah7
I don't have much moneeeey but
                                                             I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind, but I wrote down
                                                             in words, Looooord, words
boy, if I did
                                                             I'm doin' it for how wonderful life iiiiiiiiiiiiiiis
Eb
I'd buy a big mansion
                                                                               Bh Bh
                                                             when you're in the world, woooorld, woooooooooooooold
Ab7
              Ab7
                                                             If, if, if I was on a rooftop
If, if I was a sculpture, Lord honey
                                                             Bb
                                                                              Gm
                                                             I'd kick off my shoooes
               Gm
but then again, no
                                                                                Cm7
                                                             I'll write a few veeeeeeerses
Or a man who makes pooootions
                                                             and then I get the bluuuuuuuues
             Ab7
in a travelin' show
                                                                               Bh
                                                             But the sun's been quite, quite kind
               Bb
                                                                              Cm
                                                             While I wrote this soooong
I know it's not much, I know it's not much, but it's the best
T can do
                                                             Fb
                                                                                Fm7
                                                                                                    Ab
                                                             It's for people like you and people like me I wanna, I wanna
You gave ME a gift, Lord
                                                             keep turnin' on
                                                             Bb
and I'm gon' sing it for you
                                                             So excuse so excuse me
                                                             Fh
                                                                           Ah7
And you can tell everybooooooody
                                                             So excuse me forgetting, but
that this is your song
                                                             these things I dooooooo
Bb Cm
                                                             Cm
                                                             You see, you see I've forgotten
It may be quite, quite simple but that's
Ah7
     Eb
                                                                                  Ah7
how it's done
                                                             if they're green or bluuuuuuuue Baby
                                                                             Bb
                                                             Anyway the things is, anyway the thing is, what I really mean
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind what I wrote down
                                                                                     Fm7
                                                             Fb
in wooooooords
                                                             Your are the sweetest eyes, you've got the sweetest eyes
Hoooow wonderful life iiiiiiiis
                                                             The sweetest eyes I've ever seeeeeeen
                 Bb
                         Bb
when you're in the world, woooorld, woooooooooooooold
                                                             I hoping you go back, go back and tell everybody
                     Ab7
If, if, if I was on a rooftop
                                                             that Billy Paul's got a song
                                                                     Cm7
I'd kick off my shoes
                                                             I'm, I'm gonna sit upon a, a rooftop and kick off my shoes I'm
                                                                                    G
                   Cm7
                                                             Fb
                                                                           Bh
                                                                                                       Cm
I'll write a few veeeeeeerses
                                                             gonna write it, write it, write it I might come out
                                                                                Fm7
                                                                                          Ab
                                                             with the Gospel, the Blues, the Jazz, the Rock and Roll I'm
and then I get the bluuuuuuuues
                 Bh
                                                             gonna, got to
But the sun's been quite, quite kind
                                                                                          Ab7
                                                             Fh
                Cm
While I wrote this soooong
                                                             got to write me a simple song for everybody because this is my
                                                             song
                   Fm7
It's for people like you and people like me
                                                             Cm
                                                                        Cm7
                                                             It may be quite, quite simple but that's how it's
                                                             doooooooone
I wanna, I wanna keep turnin' on on on
               Ab7
                                                             Eb Fm7
So excuse me forgetting, but
                                                             I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind what I wrote down
these things I do, Lord
                                                             You come on back, you try to try again, try again
           Cm7
                                                             Eb Ab7 Bb Gm
Tell eeeeeverybody that Billy Paul got a song
You see, you see I've forgotten
                     Ab7
if they're green or bluuuuuuue
                                                             Cm
                                                                     Cm7
                                                             It may be quite, quite simple but that's how it's
               Bb
Anyway the things is, anyway the thing is, what I really mean
                                                             doooooooone, baby
                         Fm7
                                                             Eb
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in woooooooords

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind what I wrote down Ab

Hold it, hold it, hold it..

Acordes

