

G C G
 It's a little bit funny this feeling in - side
Em G C G G/F#
 I'm not one of those who can easily hide
Em G C G
 I don't have much money but, boy if I did
Am C D
 I'd buy a big house where we both could live

Em G C G
 If I was a sculptor, but then again no
Em G C G G/F#
 Or a girl who makes potions in a traveling show
Em G C G
 I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
Am C D
 My gift is my song and this one's for you

D Em Am C
 And you can tell everybody this is your song
D Em Am C
 It may be quite simple but now that it's done
Em
 I hope you don't mind
G A C
 I hope you don't mind that I put down the words
G Am C D
 How wonderful life is while you're in the world (bis au 2nd)

Am G Am Em Am G Am G

Em G C G
 I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Em G C G G/F#
 Well a few of the verses well they've got me quite cross
Em G C G
 But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song
Am C D
 It's for people like you that keep it turned on

Em G C G
 So excuse me for - getting but, these things I do
Em G C G G/F#
 You see I've for - gotten if they're green or they're blue
Em G C G
 Anyway the thing is what I really mean
Am C D
 Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen
Am G Am Em Am G Am Em D