Your Song - Elton John

It's a little bit funny, this feelin' 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 both could live

If I was a sculptor, but then again, no
Or a man who makes potions in a travelin' show
Oh, 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 words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss Well, a few of the verses, well, they've got me quite cros But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song It's for people like you that keep it turned on

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

And you can tell everybody this is your song
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That I put down in words How wonderful life is while you're in the world





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych