D Gmaj7 F#m А It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside Bm Bm Bm G I'm not one of those who can, easily hide F# D Α Bm I don't have much money, but, boy if I did D Em7 G Α А I'd buy a big house where, we both could live D Gmaj7 F#m А If I was a sculptor, but then again no Bm Bm Bm G Or a man who makes potions in a, travelling show F# D А Bm I know it's not much, but it's the best, I can do Em7 G D D D My gift is my song and, this one's for you Bm Em7 G A And you can tell everybody, this is your song Bm Em Α G It may be quite simple but, now that it's done Bm I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind Bm G That I put down in words (D Gmaj7 A G D) 1^{1st} time D Em G А Α How wonderful life is, while you're in the world (Last chorus repeat from...I hope you) D Gmaj7 F#m А I sat on the roof, and kicked off the moss G Bm Bm Bm Well a few of the verses well they've got me, quite crossed D F# Bm A But the suns been quite kind, while I wrote this song Em7 D G А А It's for people like you that, keep it turned on D Gmaj7 Α F#m So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do Bm Bm Bm G You see, I've forgotten if, they're green or they're blue F# D А Bm Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean D Em7 G D D Yours are the sweetest eyes, I've ever seen (chorus)