

# Al Jarreau, Your Song

It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside  
But I'm not one of those, who can easily hide, won't hide  
But I don't have much money, but boy if I did  
You know I'd buy a big house where we both could live  
If I was a sculptor, but then again no  
Or a man just sitting, making potions in a traveling show  
Well, I know it's not much, but girl it's the best I can do  
You see my gift is my song and this here one's for you  
You can tell everybody there that this is your song  
Well the words 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 my world  
Yes, it is girl  
I sat on the roof top, yes I did then I kicked off the moss  
But a few of the verses, you know they, well they got me quite cross  
But the sun's been real kind while I wrote down this song  
You see it's, it's for people like you that, well it keep it turned on and on  
So excuse my forgetting, but these things I do  
Well you see, honey I've forgotten, if they're green or they're blue  
Well anyway you know the thing is, what I really mean or say is that  
Well that your's are the sweetest eyes I believe I've ever seen  
And you can tell everybody there that, that this is your song  
The words may be quite simple but, but now that it's done  
And 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 my world  
And let me say that line one more time girl  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
That I put down in words, these sweet words  
How wonderful life is while you're in my world  
Hoping that the wave  
Watching the tide wide rolls away  
I'll be thinking of you love, sweetest memories too  
All of you, of you