

# Al Jarreau - Your Song

Tom: Eb

Intro: Eb Ab Bb Ab

Eb Ab7 Bb Gm  
 It's a little bit funny this feeling inside  
 Cm Cm Cm Ab7  
 I'm not one of those who can easily hide  
 Eb Bb G Cm  
 I don't have much money but boy if I did  
 Eb Fm Ab Bb  
 I'd buy a big house where we both could live  
 Eb Ab7 Bb Gm  
 If I was a sculptor, but then again, no  
 Cm Cm Cm Ab7  
 Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show  
 Eb Bb G Cm  
 I know it's not much but it's the best I can do

Eb Fm Ab Eb Ab Eb  
 My gift is my song, yeah, and this one's for you  
 Bb Cm Fm Ab  
 And you can tell everybody this is your song  
 Bb Cm Fm Ab  
 It may be quite simple but now that it's done  
 Cm  
 I hope you don't mind  
 Cm F Fm  
 I hope you don't mind that I put down in words  
 Eb Fm Ab7 Bb Eb Ab Bb Ab  
 How wonderful life is while you're in the world  
 Eb Ab7 Bb Gm  
 I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss  
 Cm Cm Cm Ab7  
 Well a few of the verses well they've got me quite cross

## Acordes

