Gmaj7 A/C# 1. It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside ${\tt Hm}/{\tt A}$ Hm/Ab G I'm not one of those who can easily hide A F# I don't much money, but, boy if I did Em 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 travelling show I know it's not much but it's the best I can do My gift is my song, and this one for you A/C# Hm EmR: And you can tell everybody this is your song It may be quite simple but now that it's done Hm/AI hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind That I put down in words, Α G6 Asus4 A How wonderful life is while you're in the world 2. I sat on the roof, and kicked off the moss Well a few of the verses they've got me quite crossed But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote this song It's for people like you that they keep turned on So excuse me forgetting, but these I do You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue Anyway, the thing is, what I reallly mean Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen R: And you can tell everybody this is your song... I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind That I put down in words, G6 How wonderful life is while you're in the world