

Your song (A) Elton John

It's a little bit funny, this feeling 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 travelling show
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
cross
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 forgetting 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.....{Refrain}

Vincent Van Gogh

(G) Part 1

By: Don McLean

**Stary, stary night
Pain you palette blue and grey
Look out on a summer's day
With eyes that know the darkness in my soul
Shadows on the hills
Sketch the trees and the daffodils
Catch the breeze and the winter chills
In colors on the snowy linen land.**

Now I understand

***What you tried to say to me
How you suffered for your sanity
How you tried to set them free
They would not listen
They did not know how
Perhaps they'll listen now.***

**Starry starry night,
flaming flowers that brightly blaze,
Swirling clouds in violet haze,
reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue.**

**Colors changing hue,
morning fields of amber grain,
Weathered faces lined in pain
are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand
Now I understand.....**

Vincent Van Gogh

(G) Part 2

By: Don McLean

(Chorus)

*For they could not love you,
but still your love was true.*

*And when no hope was left in sight,
on that starry starry night*

You took your life as lovers often do,

But I could have told you, Vincent,

*This world was never meant for one as beautiful as
you.*

**Starry, starry night,
portraits hung in empty halls
Frameless heads on nameless walls
with eyes that watch the world and can't forget.**

**Like the stranger that you've met,
the ragged man in ragged clothes
The silver thorn of bloody rose,
lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow**

Now I think I know

what you tried to say to me

How you suffered for your sanity

How you tried to set them free

They would not listen they're not listening still

Perhaps they never will.

Thorn between two lovers (c)

**There are times when a man
has to say what's on his mind,
Even though he knows
how much it's gonna hurt.
Before I say another word
let me tell you I love you,
Let me hold you close
and say these words as gently as I can.**

**There's been another woman
that I've needed and I've loved,
but that doesn't meant I love you less.
And she knows she can't possess me,
And she knows she never will.
There's just this empty place inside of me
that only she can fill.**

**(Chorus)
Thorn between two lovers, feeling like a fool
Loving both of you is breaking all the rules.
Thorn between two lovers, feeling like s fool
Loving you both is breaking all the rules.**

**You mustn't think you failed me
Just because there's someone else,
You were the first real love, I ever had.
And all the things I ever said,
I swear they still are true,
For no one else can have the part of me, I gave to you.
Thorn between two lovers.....**

**I couldn't really blame you, if you turned and walked away
But with everything inside of me, I'm asking you to stay.
Thorn between two lovers.....**

Homeward bound (C) Simon and Garfunkel

I'm sittin' in the railway station
Got a ticket for my destination
On a tour of one night stands
My suitcase and guitar in hand
And every stop is neatly planned
For a poet and a one man band

Homeward bound

I wish I was

Homeward bound

Home, where my thought's escaping

Home, where my music's playing

Home, where my love lies waiting

Silently for me

Everyday's an endless stream
Of cigarettes and magazines
And each town looks the same to me
The movies and the factories
And every stranger's face I see
Reminds me that I long to be

Homeward bound
I wish I was
Homeward bound
Home, where my thought's escaping
Home, where my music's playing
Home, where my love lies waiting
Silently for me

Tonight I'll sing my songs again
I'll play the game and pretend
But all my words come back to me
In shades of mediocrity
Like emptiness in harmony
I need someone to comfort me

Homeward bound

Country Roads

(G)

John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains
Shenandoah River -
Life is old there
Older than the trees
Younger than the mountains
Growin like a breeze

(Chorus)

***Country Roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain momma
Take me home, country roads***

All my memories gathered round her
Miners lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine
Teardrops in my eye

(Bridge)

I hear her voice
In the mornin hour she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And drivin down the road I get a feelin
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday
Country Roads, take me home...

Country Roads, take me home...

Ticket to ride (D)

Beatles-Carpenters

I think I'm gonna be sad,
I think it's today, yeah.
The girl that's driving me mad
Is going away.

(Chrous)

***She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride,
But she don't care.***

She said that living with me
Is bringing her down yeah.
For she would never be free
When I was around.
She's got a ticket to ride,.....

>>>> I don't know why she's ridin' so high,
She ought to think twice,
She ought to do right by me.
Before she gets to saying goodbye,
She ought to think twice,
She ought to do right by me.

I think I'm gonna be sad,
I think it's today yeah.
The girl that's driving me mad
Is going away, yeah.
She's got a ticket to ride,.....

>>>> I don't know why she's ridin' so high,.....

She said that living with me,
Is bringing her down, yeah.
For she would never be free
When I was around.
Ah, she's got a ticket to ride,.....

My baby don't care, my baby don't care.....

Sing

(Bb)

Carpenters

Sing, sing a song
Sing out loud
Sing out strong
Sing of good things not bad
Sing of happy not sad.

Sing, sing a song
Make it simple to last
Your whole life long
Don't worry that it's not
Good enough for anyone
Else to hear
Just sing, sing a song.

Sing, sing a song
Let the world sing along
Sing of love there could be
Sing for you and for me.

Sing, sing a song
Make it simple to last
Your whole life long
Don't worry that it's not
Good enough for anyone
Else to hear
Just sing, sing a song.

