1. It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
 I'm not one of those who can easily hide
 I don't 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 for you

- R: 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
- 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, How wonderful life is while you're in the world