

# Billy Paul, Your Song

It's a little bit funny Lord, 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 mansion where we both could live

If, if, if I was a sculpture Lord, honey, but then again, no  
(then again no, no)  
Or a man who makes potions in a travelin' show  
I know it's not much, I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do  
You gave me a gift Lord, and I'm gonna sing it for you  
And you can tell everybody that this is your song  
(this is your song)  
It may be a quite, quite simple, but that's how it's done  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
What I wrote down in words, words  
How wonderful life is when you're in the world, world, world

If, if, (if), if I was on a rooftop  
I'd kick off my shoes (kick off my shoes, kick my shoes off)  
I'll write a few verses and then I get the blues  
But the sun's been quite, quite kind while I wrote this song  
It's for people like you and people like me  
I wanna, I wanna keep turnin' on

So excuse me, so excuse me  
So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do Lord  
(these things I do Lord)  
You see, you see I've forgotten if they're green or blue  
Anyway the thing is, anyway the thing is, what I really mean  
You've got the sweetest eyes, you've got the sweetest eyes  
The clearest eyes I've ever seen, I hope you got back

I hope you, I hope you got back and tell everybody  
That this is your song (this is your song)  
It may be quite, quite simple, but now that's how it's done  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
But I wrote down in words Lord, words  
I'm doin' it for how wonderful it is when you're in the world, world, world

If, if, (if), if I sat upon a rooftop I'd kick off my shoes, oh yeah  
(kick off my shoes, kick my shoes off)  
I'll write a few verses and then I get the blues  
But the sun's been quite, quite kind while I wrote this song  
It's for people like you, people like me  
I wanna, wanna keep turnin' on, so excuse me, so excuse me

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do  
(these things I do Lord)  
You see, you see I've forgotten if they're green or blue, baby  
And anyway the thing is, anyway the thing is, what I really mean  
You are the sweetest eyes, the sweetest eyes  
The sweetest eyes I've ever seen

I want you to go back, go back and and tell everybody  
That Billy Paul's got a song (Billy Paul's got a song)  
I'm, I'm gonna sit upon a, a rooftop and kick off my shoes  
I'm gonna write it (write it), write it (write it), write it (write it)  
I might come out with the Gospel (Gospel), the blues (blues),  
The jazz (jazz), the rock and roll

I'm gonna, got to, got to write me a simple song for everybody  
Because this is my song (this is my song)  
It may be quite, quite simple but that's the way it's done  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

What I wrote down in words, words  
You come back, you try to try again, try again

Tell everybody that Billy Paul's got a song  
(Billy Paul's got a song)  
It may be quite, quite simple but that's how it's done, baby  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
what I wrote down in words  
Hold it, hold it, hold it, hold it ooooh  
Get back, get, got, oh no