## 062\_Our\_Song

HRN 09 June 1973 0 Fret Travis Pick D R. Help me write a song G And then sing along We will sing of love and of what will be G I can't write a song M. I can't sing along G Put up your guitar and let me be R. There's sunshine all around As we sit here on the lawn G Α Wouldn't it be fun to write ourselves a song M. Tennis would be fun Or gin rummy' number one D G I can think of better things than trying to write a song Let's go inside R. There our time abide 'Till we find the words for the first and last line