

IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND - Gordon Lightfoot

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | | | | |

If you could read my mind, love, what a tale my thoughts could tell

Just like an old-time movie, 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well

In a castle dark or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet, you know that ghost is me

And I will never be set free, as long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

If I could read your mind, love, what a tale your thoughts could tell

Just like a paperback novel. the kind the drugstores sell

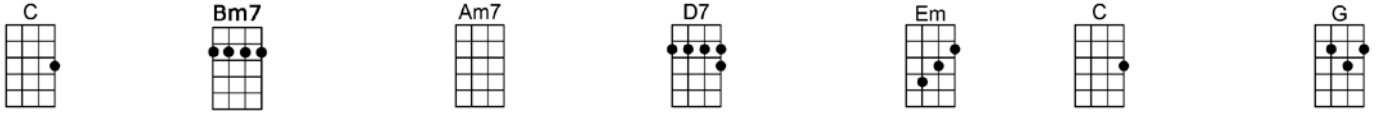
When you reach the part where the heartaches come, the hero would be me, but heroes often fail

And you won't read that book again, be-cause the ending's just too hard to take

Instrumental:

I'd walk a-way like a movie star who gets burned in a three-way script, enter number two

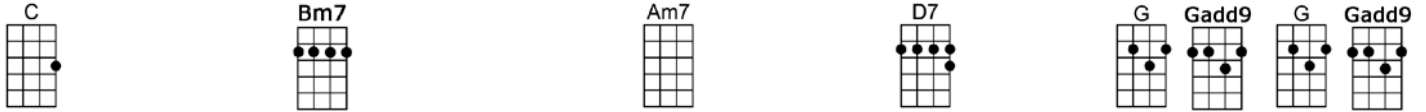
p.2. If You Could Read My Mind



A movie queen to play the scene of bringing all the good things out in me, but for now love, let's be real



I never thought I could act this way, and I've got to say that I just don't get it



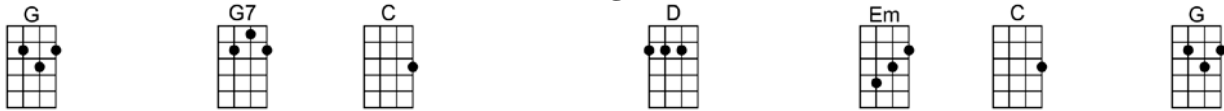
I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back



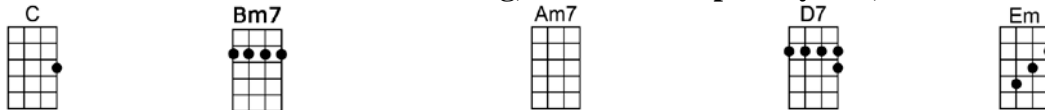
If you could read my mind, love, what a tale my thoughts could tell



Just like an old-time movie, 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well



In a castle dark or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet, but stories always end



And if you read be-tween the lines, you'll know that I'm just tryin' to under-stand



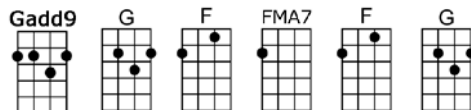
The feelings that you lack



I never thought I could feel this way, and I've got to say that I just don't get it



I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back



Instrumental outro: