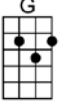
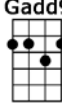
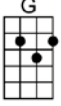
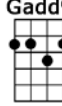
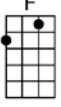


# IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND - Gordon Lightfoot

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

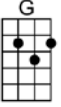
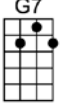
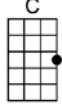
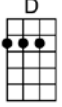
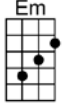
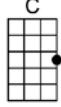
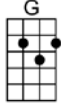
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

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

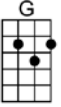
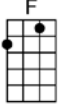
In a castle dark or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet, you know that ghost is me

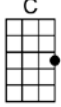
And I will never be set free, as long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

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

Just like a paperback novel. the kind the drugstores sell

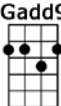
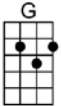

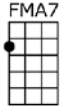
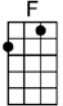
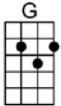
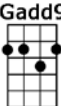
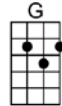
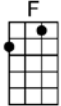
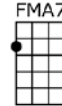

      

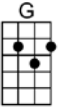
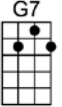
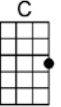
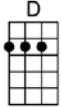
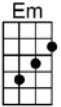
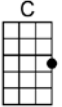
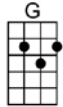
When you reach the part where the heartaches come, the hero would be me, but heroes often fail

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

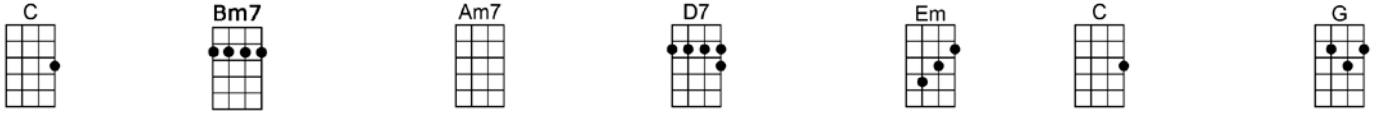
## Instrumental:

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

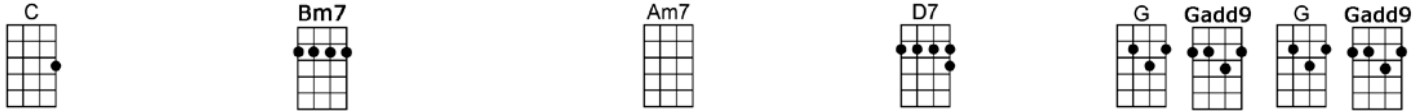
**p.2. If You Could Read My Mind**



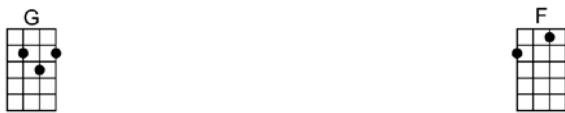
**A movie queen to play the scene of bringing all the good things out in me, but for now love, let's be real**



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



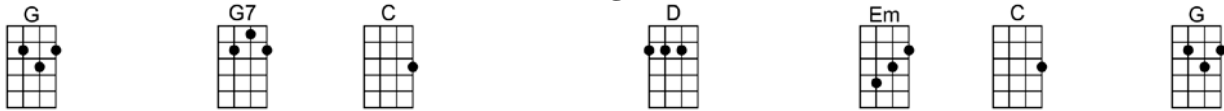
**I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back**



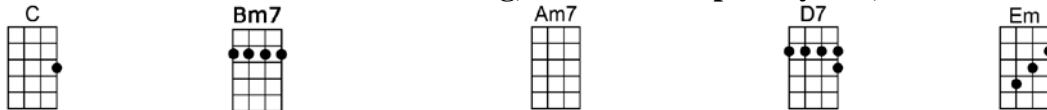
**If you could read my mind, love, what a tale my thoughts could tell**



**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**



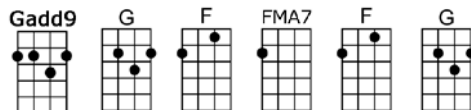
**The feelings that you lack**



**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:**

# IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND-Gordon Lightfoot

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

Intro: | G | Gadd9 | G | Gadd9 |

G F  
If you could read my mind, love, what a tale my thoughts could tell  
G F  
Just like an old-time movie, 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well  
G G7 C D Em C G  
In a castle dark or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet, you know that ghost is me  
C Bm7 Am7 D7 G Gadd9  
And I will never be set free, as long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

G F  
If I could read your mind, love, what a tale your thoughts could tell  
G F  
Just like a paperback novel. the kind the drugstores sell  
G G7 C D Em C G  
When you reach the part where the heartaches come, the hero would be me, but heroes often fail  
C Bm7 Am7 D7 G  
And you won't read that book again, be-cause the ending's just too hard to take

Instrumental: Gadd9 G F FMA7 F G Gadd9 G F FMA7 F

G G7 C D Em C G  
I'd walk a-way like a movie star who gets burned in a three-way script, enter number two  
C Bm7 Am7 D7 Em  
A movie queen to play the scene of bringing all the good things out in me  
C G  
But for now love, let's be real  
C Bm7 Am7 D7  
I never thought I could act this way, and I've got to say that I just don't get it  
C Bm7 Am7 D7 G Gadd9 G Gadd9  
I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back

G F  
If you could read my mind, love, what a tale my thoughts could tell  
G F  
Just like an old-time movie, 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well  
G G7 C D Em C G  
In a castle dark or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet, but stories always end  
C Bm7 Am7 D7 Em  
And if you read be-tween the lines, you'll know that I'm just tryin' to under-stand  
C G  
The feelings that you lack  
C Bm7 Am7 D7  
I never thought I could feel this way, and I've got to say that I just don't get it  
C Bm7 Am7 D7 G  
I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back

Instrumental outro: Gadd9 G F FMA7 F G