IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND (BAR)-Gordon Lightfoot

Intro:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Gadd9</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>If you could read my mind, love, what a tale my thoughts could tell</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>In a castle dark or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet, you know that ghost is me</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>Gadd9</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>If I could read your mind, love, what a tale your thoughts could tell</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Just like a paperback novel, the kind the drugstores sell

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>When you reach the part where the heartaches come, the hero would be me, but heroes often fail</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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

Instrumental:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>Gadd9</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>FMA7</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Gadd9</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Gadd9</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

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