

If you Could Read My Mind – Gordon Lightfoot

Medium Rock Tempo

1.3. If You Could Read My Mind, love, what a tale my thoughts could tell...
 2. If I could read your mind, love, what a tale your thoughts could tell...

Just like an old time mov-ie, 'bout a ghost from a wish-ing well...
 just like a pa-per back nov-el, the kind the drug stores sell...

In a cas-tle dark or a for-tress strong, with chains up-on my
 Then you reached the part where the heart-aches come, the he-ro would be

feet. You know that ghost is me. And I will nev-er
 me. But he-ros of-ten fail, and you won't read that

be set free as long as I'm a ghost that you can't see.
 book a-gain be-cause the end-ing's just too hard to take!

I'd walk a-way like a mov-ie star who gets
 burned in a three-way script. En-ter num-ber two; A mov-ie queen to

play the scene of bring-ing all the good things out of me. But for

D A D

now, love, let's be real; I nev-er 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 feel-in's gone... and I

DS Al Coda

at Coda

just can't get it back.

Coda

F#m D A D A/C# bass

feet. But sto-ries al-ways end, and if you read be-tween the lines, you'd
 know that I'm just tryin'to un-der-stand the feel-in's that you lack. I
 nev-er 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 feel-in's gone... and I just can't get it back!

A Em/G bass A

ritard.