

# Betty Carter - I Could Write a Book

Tom: C

Intro: G C7 C  
A B C D E F G

I never learned to spell, at least not well

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven  
I never learned to count a great amount

But my busy mind is burning to use what learning  
I've got, I won't waste any time, I'll strike while the iron is hot

If they asked me, I could write a book  
About the way you walk and whisper and look  
I could write a preface on how we met  
So the world would never forget

And the simple secret of the plot  
Is just to tell them that I love you a lot  
Then the world discovers as my book ends  
How to make two lovers of friends  
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## Acordes

