

## **Betty Carter - I Could Write a Book**

```
And the simple secret of the plot G7 C G7 C
                                                                                                                           Dbdim Dm7
   Intro: G C7
ABCDEFG
                                                                        Is just to tell them that I love you a
                                                                                                                         lot
C7 F
                                                                        F G7 C Ab7 Dm7 G7 Cm7
Then the world discovers as my
Dm C G7 Dm7 G7 C
                                                                                                                         book ends
I never learned to spell, at least not well
                                                                        How to make two lovers of friends
                                    G7
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven \frac{\text{Cm}}{\text{G}} \frac{\text{G7}}{\text{G}}
                                                                              С
                                                                        If they asked me, I could write a book
                                       G7
                                                                           G7 C G7
I never learned to count a great amount
                                                 C7 F7M
But my busy mind is burning to use what learning
                                                                        About the way you walk and whisper and look
F G7 C Ab7 Dm7 G7 C Gbdim G
I could write a preface on how we
C Gbdim G Eb7 Am7 D7 G Dm7 G7
So the world would never forget
C G7 C
                                                                        About the way you walk and whisper and
                                                                                                                           look
Em7 A7 D7
Dm7 G7
                  I won't waste any time, I'll strike while the
I've got,
iron is hot
If they asked me, I could write a book
                                                                        And the simple secret of the plot
                                                          Dbdim Dm7
                                                                         G7 C G7 C
                                                                                                                            Dbdim Dm7 G7
                                                                        Is just to tell them that I love you a
About the way you walk and whisper and look
F G7 C Ab7 Dm7 G7 C Gbdim
I could write a preface on how we
C Gbdim G Eb7 Am7 D7 G Dm7 G7
So the world would never forget
                                                                          F G7 C Ab7 Dm7 G7 Cm7
                                                                                                                                F
                                                                        Then the world discovers
                                                                                                                          book ends
                                                                                                              as my
                                                                         Dm C G7 Dm7 G7 C
                                                              met
                                                                                                                          F C
                                                                        How to make two lovers of friends
```

## **Acordes**

