

Gordon Lightfoot - If You Could Read My Mind

```
Tom: C
                                                                       But heroes often fail.
  G
         If you could read my mind, love,
                                                                       And you won't read that book again,
         What a tale my thoughts could tell.
                                                                       Because the ending's just too hard to take.
         Just like an old time movie,
                                                                       I'd walk away
                                                                                                    D
         'Bout a ghost from a wishing well.
                                                                       Like a movie star, who gets burned in a three-way
        In a castle dark,
                                                                       Enter number two:
       Or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet.
                                                                A movie queen to play the scene
       You know that ghost is me,
                                                                       Of bringing all the good things out in me
       And I will never be set free,
                                                                       But for now, love, let's be real.
       As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see.
                                                                       I never thought, I could feel this way.
      If I could read your mind, love,
                                                                       And I've got to say that I just don't get it.
      What a tale your thoughts could tell.
                                                                       I don't know where we went wrong,
       Just like a paperback novel,
                                                                       But the feeling's gone, and I just can't get it back.
       The kind the drugstores sell.
                                                                       If you could read my mind ...
       Then you reached the part
                                                                         But for now, love ...
                                                     Fm
Where the heartaches come, the hero would be me.
```

Acordes

