## Johnny Cash - If You Could Read My Mind

```
Tom: A
                                                               A movie queen to play the scene
  F
                                                               Of bringing all the good things out in me
If you could read my mind, love
What a tale my thoughts could tell.
                                                                But for now, love, let's be real.
F
                                                                   Α
Just like an old time movie,
                                                                I never thought, I could act this way.
'Bout a ghost from a wishing well.
                                                                And I've got to say that I just don't get it.
               E7
                                                                   Α
In a castle dark,
                                                                I don't know where we went wrong,
          Α
                                                                                 Α
Dbm
                                                                F
Or a fortress strong, with chains around my feet.
                                                                But the feeling's gone, and I just can't get it back.
          Α
You know that ghost is me,
                                                               If you could read my mind, love,
      Α
                       F
And I will never be set free,
                                                               What a tale my thoughts could tell.
       Α
As long as there?s a ghost that you can't see.
                                                                Just like an old time movie,
If i could read your mind, love,
                                                                'Bout a ghost from a wishing well.
                                                                               E7
                                                                In a castle dark,
What a tale your thoughts would tell.
                                                                                                           R
                                                                           Α
Just like a paperback novel,
                                                               Dbm
                                                               Or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet.
The kind the drugstores sell.
                                    E7
                                                               But stories always end
When you reached the part
                                                                    Α
                                                       В
                                                                If you read between the lines
Dbm
                                                                                                                      Е
                                                                                                      R
Where the heartaches come, the hero would be me.
                                                                Tou?ll know that I?m just trying to understand
          Α
                                                                         Α
                           F
                                                                The feelings that you lack
But heroes often fail.
                                                                                           E
And you won't read that book again,
                                                                I never thought I could feel this way
                                                          F
     Α
                                                                             Α
Because the ending's just too hard to take.
                                                                and I?ve got to say that I just don?t get it
EDED
                    D
               F
                                                                   Α
                                                                                              F
F
                                                                I don't know where we went wrong,
           E7
I'd walk away
                                                                                                             R
                                                                                Α
                                                 B
                                                                But the feeling's gone, and I just can't get it back.
Dbm
Like a movie star, who gets burned in a three-way script.
                        Е
                                                                F.
                                                                  DEDE
                                                                                  fade
Enter number two:
```

F

## Acordes

