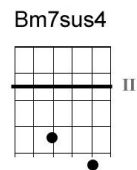
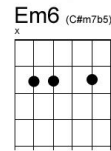


If You Could Read My Mind

by Gordon Lightfoot (1969)

A *A* *G* *G*
 If you could read my mind, love, what a tale my thoughts could tell
A *A* *Em6/G* *Em6/G*
 Just like an old time movie 'bout a ghost from a wishing-well
A *A7* *D* *E* *F#m*
 In a castle dark or a fortress strong with chains upon my feet
 D *A* *D* *A/C#*
 You know that ghost is me and I will never be set free as
Bm7sus4 *E* *A* *A*
 long as I'm a ghost that you can't see



If I could read your mind, love, what a tale your thoughts could tell
 Just like a paperback novel, the kind that drugstores sell
 When you reach the part where the heartaches come the hero would be me
 And heroes often fail and you won't read that book again be-
 cause the ending's just too hard to take *A* *A* *G* *G* *A* *A* *Em6/G* *Em6/G*

A *A7* *D* *E* *F#m*
 I'd walk away like a movie star who gets burned in a three-way script
 D *A* *D* *A/C#*
 And enter number two, a movie queen to play the scene of
Bm7sus4 *E* *F#m* *D* *A*
 bringing all the good things out in me but for now, love, let's be real
 D *A/C#* *Bm7sus4* *E*
 I never thought I could act this way and I've got to say that I just don't get it
D *A/C#* *Bm7sus4* *E* *A* *G* *A* *G*
 I don't know where we went wrong but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back

A *A* *G* *G*
 If you could read my mind, love, what a tale my thoughts could tell
A *A* *Em6/G* *Em6/G*
 Just like an old time movie 'bout a ghost from a wishing-well
A *A7* *D* *E* *F#m*
 In a castle dark or a fortress strong with chains upon my feet,
 D *A* *D* *A/C#* *Bm7sus4*
 but stories always end. And if you read between the lines, you'll know that I'm just
E *F#m* *D* *A* *D*
 Try'n' to understand the feelings that you lack. I never thought I could
A/C# *Bm7sus4* *E* *D*
 feel this way, and I've got to say that I just don't get it. I don't know where
A/C# *Bm7sus4* *E* *A* *G* *A*
 we went wrong but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back