If You Could Read My Mind

If you could/read my mind, love, what a tale my/thoughts could tell/

Just like an/old time movie/'bout a ghost from a/wishing well/

In a castle/dark or a/fortress strong, with/chains upon my/feet

You/know that ghost is/me, and/I will never/be set free

As/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 the/drugstores sell/

Then you reached the/part where the/heartaches come, the/hero would be/me

But/heroes often/fail, and/you won't read that/book again

Because the ending's/just too hard to/take// Dm//G/Dm//

I'd walk away like a/movie star who gets/burned in a three-way/script/

Enter number/two, a/movie queen to/play the scene

Of/bringing all the/good things out in/me

But for/now, love, lets be/real

I/never thought I could/act this way

And I've/got to say that I/just don't get it/

I don't know where/we went wrong, but the/feelin's gone

And I/just can't get it/back / / /

If you could/read my mind, love, what a tale my/thoughts could tell/

Just like an/old time movie/'bout a ghost from a/wishing well/

In a castle/dark or a/fortress strong, with/chains upon my/feet

But/stories always/end, and/if you read between the lines

You'll/know that I'm just/tryin' to understand the/feelin' that you/lack

I/never thought I could/feel this way and I've/got to say

That I/just don't get it/

I don't know where/we went wrong, but the/feelin's gone

And I/just can't get it/back//

Am,

Am,

Am,

Am,

Am,

I don't know where/we went wrong, but the/feelin's gone