

# Jeannie C. Riley, 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 cast the 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 that drug stores sell  
When you reached the part where the heartaches start  
The hero would be me but heroes often fail  
You won't read that book again because the ending's just too hard to take

I'd walk away like a movie star who gets burned in a three way script enter No 2  
A movie queen kkep to play the scene of bringin' all the good things out of me  
But for now love let's 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' is 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 cast the dark or a fortress strong with chains upon my feet  
But stories always end  
And If you read between the lines you'd know that I'm just trying to understand  
The feelin's that you lack  
I'd 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' is gone and I just can't get it back