

# If You Could Read My Mind

Bobby "Blue" Bland

If you could just read my mind  
Then you'd know what I'm going to do  
Whoa, if you could look into the future

You'd see me being used  
You'd see me movin', whoa-oh, on down the line  
If you could just read my mind

If you could just read my mind  
Then you'd know just how I feel  
Ooh, it ain't easy lovin' you so much  
When I know your love is not real

You'd see me moving  
Whoa-on down the line  
If you could just read, just a-read my mind

You'd think that everything is alright  
Just because you see me smile  
Oh, oh, if you could look into the future  
You'd see me counting every lie

You'd see me movin', whoa-oh, on down the line  
If you could just read my mind

Why don't ya come on, an-a read my mind, baby?  
You don't need a book to read my mind, no-no  
Ooo, just read my mind