

If You Could Read My Mind

Gene Clark

If you could read my mind, love,
What a tale my thoughts would tell.
Just like an old time movie
Bout a ghost from a wishin' 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 would tell.
Just like a paper-back novel...
The kind that drug stores 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
Because the ending's just too hard to take.
I walk away like a movie star
Who gets burned in a three-way script...
Enter number two
A movie queen to plays 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 feeling'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 wishin' well
In a castle dark...or a fortress strong
With chains upon my feet...
And stories always have an end.
If you read between the line
You know I'm just trying to understand
The feelings that you lack
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 feeling's gone
And I just can't get it
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 feeling's gone
And I just can't get it back