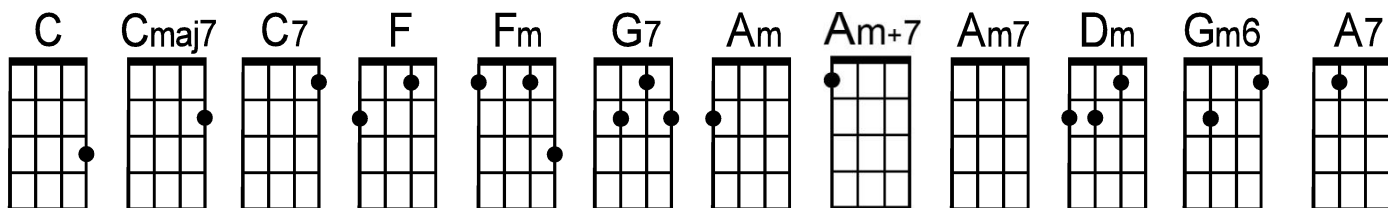


If (key of C)

by David Gates (Bread) (1971)



Intro: C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |

Fm . . . | C . . . | Fm . . . | G7 . . .

(sing e)

. | C | Cmaj7 | C7 | F
If a pi—cture paints— a thous— and words— then why— can't I paint you—?

. | Fm | C | Fm | G7
The words— will ne— ver show— the you I've come to know—

. | C | Cmaj7 | C7 | F
If a face— could launch— a thous— and ships— then where— am I— to go—?

. | Fm | C | Fm | G7
There's no one home but you— you're all that's left me to—

. | Am | Am+7 | Am7 | Dm
And when— my love— for life— is runn— ing dry—

. | Gm6 | A7 | Dm | G7
You come— and pour— your-self— on me—

. | C | Cmaj7 | C7 | F
If a man— could be two pla— ces at one time I'd be with you—

. | Fm | C | Fm | G7
To— mor— row and to— day— be— side you all the way—

. | C | Cmaj7 | C7 | F
If the world— should stop re— volv— ing spin— ning slow— ly down to die—

. | Fm | C | Fm | G7
I'd spend the end with you— and when the world was through—

. | Am | Am+7 | Am7 | Dm
Then one— by one— the stars— would all go out—

. | Gm6 | A7 | Dm | G7 |
Then you— and I— would simp— ly fly— a—

C | F | Fm | C\

Way—