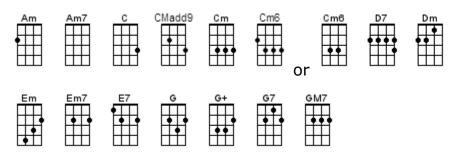
David Gates 1971 (as recorded by Bread)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [Gmaj7] / [G7] / [CMadd9] / [Cm] / [G] / [Cm6] / [D7]↓

If a **[G]** picture paints a **[Gmaj7]** thousand words Then **[G7]** why can't I paint **[C]** you The **[Cm]** words will never **[G]** show The **[Cm6]** you I've come to **[D7]** know

If a **[G]** face could launch a **[Gmaj7]** thousand ships Then **[G7]** where am I to **[CMadd9]** go There's **[Cm]** no one home but **[G]** you You're **[Cm6]** all that's left me **[D7]** to

And **[Em]** when my **[G+]** love For **[Em7]** life is running **[Am7]** dry You **[Dm]** come and **[E7]** pour your-**[Am]**self on **[D7]**↓ me

If a **[G]** man could be two **[Gmaj7]** places At one **[G7]** time I'd be with **[C]** you To-**[Cm]**morrow and to-**[G]**day Be-**[Cm6]**side you all the **[D7]** way

If the **[G]** world should stop re-**[Gmaj7]**volving Spinning **[G7]** slowly down to **[CMadd9]** die I'd **[Cm]** spend the end with **[G]** you And **[Cm6]** when the world was **[D7]** through

Then **[Em]** one by **[G+]** one The **[Em7]** stars would all go **[Am7]** out Then **[Dm]** you and **[E7]** I Would **[Am]** simply **[D7]** \downarrow fly a-**[G]**way **[CMadd9]** / **[Cm6]** / **[G]** \downarrow

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