

IF

(Bread)



Intro [C] [Cmaj7] [C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [Fm] [G7]

If a [C] picture paints a [Cmaj7] thousand words,

Then [C7] why can't I paint [F] you.

The [Fm] words will never [C] show,

The [Fm] you I've come to [G7] know.

If a [C] face could launch a [Cmaj7] thousand ships,

Then [C7] where am I to [F] go.

There's [Fm] no-one home but [C] you,

You're [Fm] all that's left me [G7] to.

And [Am] when my [C+] love, for [Am7] life is running [Am6] dry,

You [Gm] come and [A7] pour your [Dm]self on [G7] me.

If a [C] man could be two [Cmaj7] places,

At one [C7] time I'd be with [F] you.

To [Fm]morrow and to [C]day,

Be [Fm]side you all the [G7]way.

If the [C] world should stop [Cmaj7] revolving,

Spinning [C7] slowly down to [F] die.

I'd [Fm] spend the end with [C] you,

And [Fm] when the world was [G7]through.

Then [Am] one by [C+] one, the [Am7] stars would all go [Am6] out.

Then [Gm] you and [A7] I, would [Dm] simply [G7] fly a [C]way. [F] [Fm] C↓

