

# If

by David Gates

A A7 A Dm A Dm E

A A7  
If a picture paints a thousand words,  
A A7 D  
then why can't I paint you?  
Dm A Dm E  
The words will never show, the you I've come to know.

A A7  
If a face could launch a thousand ships,  
A A7 D  
then where am I to go?  
Dm A  
There's no one home but you,  
Dm E  
you're all that's left me too.

F#m C#m F#m Bm  
And when my love for life is running dry,  
C#m F# Bm E  
you come and pour yourself on me.

A A7 A  
If a man could be two places, at one time,  
A7 D  
I'd be with you.  
Dm A  
Tomorrow and today,  
Dm E  
beside you all the way.

A A7  
If the world should stop revolving,  
A A7 D  
spinning slowly down to die  
Dm A  
I'd spend the end with you,  
Dm E  
and when the world was through

F#m C#m F#m Bm  
Then one by one, the stars would all go out,  
C#m F# Bm E A  
then you and I would simply fly a way

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