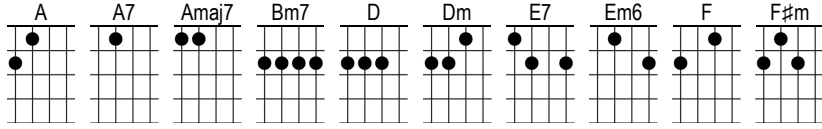


If

Bread



A Amaj7 A7 D Dm E7

If a **A** picture paints a **Amaj7** thousand words then **A7** why can't I paint **D** you?

The **Dm** words will never **A** show the **Dm** you I've come to **E7** know

If a **A** face could launch a **Amaj7** thousand ships then **A7** where am I to **D** go?

There's **Dm** no one home but **A** you, you're **Dm** all that's left me **E7** to

And **F#m** when my **F** love for **F#m** life is running **D** dry

You **Em6** come and **F#m** pour your **Bm7** self on **E7** me

If a **A** man could be two **Amaj7** places at one time **A7** I'd be with **D** you

To **Dm** morrow and to **A** day be **Dm** side you all the **E7** way

If the **A** world should stop re **Amaj7** volving, spinning **A7** slowly down to **D** die

I'd **Dm** spend the end with **A** you and **Dm** when the world was **E7** through

Then **F#m** one by **F** one the **F#m** stars would all go **D** out

Then **Em6** you and **F#m** I would **Bm7** simply **E7** fly a **A** way **D Dm A**