

She Might Have Been A Nice Girl
The Guess Who

[G]She might have been a nice girl
If she hadn t had a [Am]draggy mother
She might have been a [G]good chick
If she hadn t had a [Am]rotten father
She might have played the [G]right hunch
If she hadn t been so [Am]narrow-minded
She might have had a [G]whole bunch
If she hadn t been so [Am]far behind it
Oh does it [F]hurt when you know you can t [C]play it the way that your [G]beau
knows
Oh does it [F]hurt when you know you can t [C]say it the way that your [G]beau
knows
And you [F]know that that s the [C]way that the show [G]goes
And you [Am]know it really has to go [Em]on.

She drank the army s [G]red wine
But she never found a [Am]moment s pleasure
She smelled the salty [G]sea brine
But she never found the [Am]buried treasure
She might have played the [G]chords right
But the song was never [Am]meant for singing
She might have really [G]broke loose
But she never made it [Am]past the clinging
I can see that it [F]hurts when you know you can t [C]play it the way that your
[G]beau knows
I can see that it [F]hurts when you know you can t [C]say it the way that your [G]
beau knows
And you [F]know that that s the [C]way that the show [G]goes
And you [Am]know it really has to go [Em]on.

OUTRO: G Am (Repeats)