

**That Wouldn't Be Right**  
**The Stevedores**

<http://www.myspace.com/thestevedores>

Intro: **Am, F, C, E**

**Am F C E Am**  
On the porch we sit like lepers who forgot about the pain,  
**F C E**  
we count the drops of rain.  
**Am F G**  
Like veterans gone insane, the war was just a game,  
**C E Am**  
the man took back our guns, the word safe won't ever mean the same  
**F C E Am**  
things used to seem a million times better than they were.  
**F C E Am F**  
The damage we incurred, never used to hurt, back when we had words,  
**G C E C**  
and it's absurd, I mean the way that the tables turned.  
**C F**  
You gonna see me around, alright.  
**C F**  
Tell the baby that he could've been mine.  
**C F**  
How overjoyed I would have been to save your life that night, that afternoon,  
**C F E Am**  
but it wouldn't be mine and it wouldn't be you and that wouldn't be right.

**Am, F, C, E**

**Am**  
So take this, let me give it to you.  
**F C E Am**  
Here you are here it's just for you, oh yeah and here's a grain of  
**F**  
salt you should take it too,  
**C E**  
actually here's a few,

**Am**  
it's just a thing you couldn't swing it so I'm bringing the cheese,  
**F G C**  
you can always get the truth from me if you just say please I'll do my  
**E**  
best to make it easy.

**C** **F**  
You gonna see me around, alright.

**C** **F**  
Tell the baby that he couldâ€™ve been mine.

**C** **F**  
How overjoyed I would have been to save your life that night, that afternoon,

**C** **F** **E** **Am**  
but it wouldnâ€™t be mine and it wouldnâ€™t be you and that wouldnâ€™t be right.

(Slow) **Am, F, C, E**

**Am** **F** **C** **E**  
These eyes, behold a lot of what these hands cannot, theyâ€™re all Iâ€™ve  
**Am** **F** **C** **E**  
got, theyâ€™re all I ever wanted, was just these eyes.

**C** **F**  
You gonna see me around, alright.

**C** **F**  
Tell the baby that he couldâ€™ve been mine.

**C** **F**  
How overjoyed I would have been to save your life that night, that afternoon,

**C** **F** **E** **Am**  
but it wouldnâ€™t be mine and it wouldnâ€™t be you and that wouldnâ€™t be right.

Alright.

**C** **F**  
Tell the baby that he couldâ€™ve been mine.

**C** **F**  
How overjoyed I would have been to save your life that night, that afternoon,

**C** **F** **E** **Am**  
but it wouldnâ€™t be mine and it wouldnâ€™t be you and that wouldnâ€™t be right.