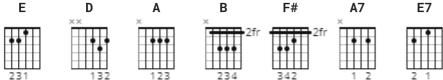
The Ballad Of Curtis Loew Chords by Lynyrd Skynyrd



Difficulty: beginner Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



The Ballad Of Curtis Loew [Intro] E D A E [Verse] Well, I used to wake the morning before the rooster crowed Searching for soda bottles to get myself some dough Ε Brought 'em down to the corner, down to the country store Cash 'em in and give my money to a man named Curtis Loew Old Curt was a black man with white curly hair When he had a fifth of wine he did not have a care He used to own an old dobro, used to play it across his knee I'd give old Curt my money, he'd play all day for me [Chorus] Play me a song Curtis Loew, Curtis Loew Well, I got your drinking money, tune up your dobro People said he was useless, them people are the fools cause Curtis Loew was the finest picker to ever play the blues [Interlude] E D D E [Verse]

He looked to be sixty, and maybe I was ten

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Mama used to whip me but I'd go see him again
I'd clap my hands, stomp my feets, try to stay in time
He'd play me a song or two
Then take another drink of wine.
[Chorus]
                     Ε
Play me a song Curtis Loew, Curtis Loew
Well, I got your drinking money, tune up your dobro
People said he was useless, them people are the fools
cause Curtis Loew was the finest picker to ever play the blues
[Interlude]
E D A A
Yes sir
[Solo]
  ВА
        Ε
         Ε
  AEE
     E E
     E F#
E D A E
[Verse]
On the day old Curtis died, nobody came to pray
Ol' preacher said some words, and they chunked him in the clay
Well he lived a lifetime playin' the black man's blues
And on the day he lost his life, that's all he had to lose
[Chorus]
Play me a song Curtis Loew, hey Curtis Loew
I wish that you was here so everyone would know
People said he was useless, them people all are fools
cause Curtis you're the finest picker to ever play the blues
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[Outro]