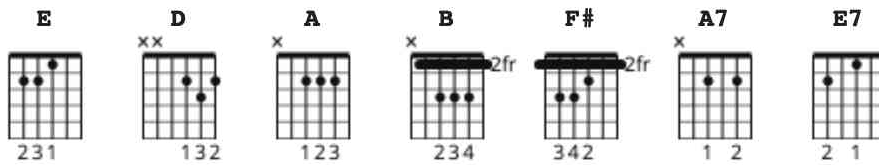


The Ballad Of Curtis Loew chords by Lynyrd Skynyrd

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



The Ballad Of Curtis Loew

[Intro]

E D A E

[Verse]

E **B**
Well, I used to wake the morning before the rooster crowed
E **A** **F#**
Searching for soda bottles to get myself some dough
E **B**
Brought 'em down to the corner, down to the country store
A **A7** **E**
Cash 'em in and give my money to a man named Curtis Loew

E **B** **A** **E**
Old Curt was a black man with white curly hair
E **B** **D** **A**
When he had a fifth of wine he did not have a care
E **B** **A** **E**
He used to own an old dobro, used to play it across his knee
E **B** **D** **E** **E7**
I'd give old Curt my money, he'd play all day for me

[Chorus]

A **E** **E7**
Play me a song Curtis Loew, Curtis Loew
A **E** **E7**
Well, I got your drinking money, tune up your dobro
A **E** **F#**
People said he was useless, them people are the fools
E **D** **A** **E**
cause Curtis Loew was the finest picker to ever play the blues

[Interlude]

E D D E

[Verse]

E **B** **A** **E**
He looked to be sixty, and maybe I was ten

E **B** **D** **A**
 Mama used to whip me but I'd go see him again
E **B** **A** **E**
 I'd clap my hands, stomp my feets, try to stay in time
E **B**
 He'd play me a song or two
D **E** **E7**
 Then take another drink of wine.

[Chorus]

A **E** **E7**
 Play me a song Curtis Loew, Curtis Loew
A **E** **E7**
 Well, I got your drinking money, tune up your dobro
A **E** **F#**
 People said he was useless, them people are the fools
E **D** **A** **E**
 cause Curtis Loew was the finest picker to ever play the blues

[Interlude]

E D A A

Yes sir

[Solo]

E B A E
E B D E
E B A E
E B D E

A A E E
A A E E
A A E F# F#
E D A E

[Verse]

E **B** **A** **E**
 On the day old Curtis died, nobody came to pray
E **B** **D** **A**
 Ol' preacher said some words, and they chunked him in the clay
E **B** **A** **E**
 Well he lived a lifetime playin' the black man's blues
E **B** **D** **E** **E7**
 And on the day he lost his life, that's all he had to lose

[Chorus]

A **E** **E7**
 Play me a song Curtis Loew, hey Curtis Loew
A **E** **E7**
 I wish that you was here so everyone would know
A **E** **F#**
 People said he was useless, them people all are fools
E **D** **A** **E**
 cause Curtis you're the finest picker to ever play the blues

[Outro]

E D D E
E D A E