## Acordesweb.com

## From The Hips Cursive

This is a tab of cursive s from the hips in a live acoustic version he plays and heres the link to the video to help get the strumming pattern down http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4DrowqZkR3E so enjoy learning this fairly simple song. You ve probably read this a hundred times before but this is my first tab so any corrections are welcome.

```
Standard tuning EADGBe Capo 6
```

Chords:

C#maj7 (43240x)
Bbm (002210)
F# (033210)
F#\* (055430)
C\* (020000)
Ebm (000231)

Intro: C#maj7

Bbm F# F#\* C#maj7

I m at my best when I m at my worst

Bbm F# F#\* C#maj7

I m at my worst when it s not rehearsed

C\* F#

I don t wanna know the goddamn words

F#\* Bbr

I don t wanna have to spell it out

Ebm F#

Don t wanna mumble what I m tryin to say

F#\* C#maj7

I wanna scream it from my foaming mouth

C\* F:

Shoot out the lights and ride away-E-A-E-A

## C#maj7

Bbm F# F#\* C#maj7

I m at my worst when I m at my best

Bbm F# F#\* C#maj7

I m at my best when I m trying to look and think and talk

C\* F#

And sing and read and write like all the rest

F#\* Bbm

We re all just trying to play our roles

Ebm F#

In a play that runs ad nauseum

```
F#*
                            C#maj7
I hate this damned enlightenment
        C*
We were better off as animals
Right?!
C#maj7
Bbm
              F#
                              F#*
                                         C#maj7
We re at our best when it s from our hips
          F#
                         F#*
                                C#maj7
From our hips we don t give a shit
It just feels good, and that s no sin
         F#*
                            Bbm
It s the only way to feel alive
                 Ebm
                                       F#
It s the closest thing to being born again
         F#*
And when baby comes it s job well done
            C*
Roll in the hay, or a roll around the sun
C#maj7
                               F#*
Bbm
              F#
                                          C#maj7
We re at our worst when it s from our lips
Bbm
          F#
                     F#*
From our lips we caused a rift
And this world is falling in
From Babylon to ballroom brawls
Our words have formed a death sentence
      F#*
                              C#maj7
And I wish that we had never talked
                 F#
Our hips said it all-A-all-A-all-A-all
C#maj7
 (Bbm-F\#-G\#-C\#maj7) 2x
 C*-F#-F#*-Bbm
 Ebm-F#
      F#*
And I wish that we had never talked
                 F#
Our hips said it all-A-all-A-all-A-all
C#maj7 (let ring)
```