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:

Dmaj7 (43240x)
Bm   (002210)
G   (033210)
G*   (055430)
C#*   (020000)
Em   (000231)

Intro: **Dmaj7**

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Bm          G                   G*      Dmaj7
I m at my best when I m at my worst
Bm          G                 G*      Dmaj7
I m at my worst when it s not rehearsed
        C#*                      G
I don t wanna know the goddamn words
         G*                       Bm
I don t wanna have to spell it out
              Em                        G
Don t wanna mumble what I m tryin to say
        G*                        Dmaj7
I wanna scream it from my foaming mouth
              C#*                   G
Shoot out the lights and ride away-E-A-E-A
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Dmaj7

```
Bm          G                   G*      Dmaj7
I m at my worst when I m at my best
Bm          G                G*        Dmaj7
I m at my best when I m trying to look and think and talk
              C#*                            G
And sing and read and write like all the rest
              G*                      Bm
We re all just trying to play our roles
      Em                  G
In a play that runs ad nauseum
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  G*                            Dmaj7
I hate this damned enlightenment
        C#*                  G
We were better off as animals


Right?!


Dmaj7


Bm          G                 G*        Dmaj7
We re at our best when it s from our hips
Bm      G          G*      Dmaj7
From our hips we don t give a shit
        C#*                        G
It just feels good, and that s no sin
        G*                    Bm
It s the only way to feel alive
                    Em                G
It s the closest thing to being born again
        G*                      Dmaj7
And when baby comes it s job well done
          C#*                        G
Roll in the hay, or a roll around the sun


Dmaj7


Bm          G                   G*        Dmaj7
We re at our worst when it s from our lips
Bm      G        G*        Dmaj7
From our lips we caused a rift
        C#*                    G
And this world is falling in
      G*                    Bm
From Babylon to ballroom brawls
      Em                      G
Our words have formed a death sentence
        G*                    Dmaj7
And I wish that we had never talked
      C#*            G
Our hips said it all-A-all-A-all-A-all


Dmaj7


  (Bm-G-A-Dmaj7) 2x
  C#*-G-G*-Bm
  Em-G
      G*                        Dmaj7
And I wish that we had never talked
      C#*            G
Our hips said it all-A-all-A-all-A-all


Dmaj7 (let ring)
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