

**Dont Cuss The Fiddle**  
**Kris Kristofferson**

INTRO: D

D G G/F#  
G  
I scandalize my brother while admittin that he sings some purty songs, and he  
does

A7 D  
Dsus4 D  
I d heard that he d been scandalizin me and Lord I knew that that was wrong,  
and it was

D G  
G/F# G  
Now I m lookin at it older, somethin cool and feelin fool enough to see  
A7 D  
What I had called my brother on now he had every right to call on me

D G  
Don t ever cuss that fiddle boy unless you want that fiddle out of tune  
A7 D  
That picker there in trouble boy ain t nothin but another side of you  
D G  
If we ever get to Heaven boys it ain t because we ain t done nothin wrong  
A7 D  
We re in this gig together so let s settle down and steal each other s songs

(Key change to E)

E A Asus2 A  
I found a wounded brother drinkin bitterly away the afternoon  
B7 E Esus4  
E  
And soon enough he turned on me like he d done every face in that saloon, yes he  
did

E A  
Asus2 A  
Well we cussed him to the ground and said he couldn t even steal a decent song  
B7 E  
But soon as it was spoken we were sad enough to wish that we were wrong

CHORUS:

E A  
Don t ever cuss that fiddle boy unless you want that fiddle out of tune  
B7 E  
That picker there in trouble boy ain t nothin but another side of you  
E A  
And if we ever get to Heaven boys it ain t because we ain t done nothin wrong

**B7**

**E**

We re in this gig together so let s settle down at steal each other s songs

**B7**

**E**

**Esus4 E**

I know that it sounds silly but I think that I just stole somebody s song

(SPOKEN over E)

Sorry Merle, Jeff, Tom too, Waylon, Hank, Willie, Harlan...