## The Ballad Of Curtis Loew Lynyrd Skynyrd

Intro:					
E	D5	A		E5 E	
E					
•			9/13-1313		
			9		
•					
±1					
E		В7	,		
Well, i used E	l to wake the	mornin A	before the roo	oster crow F#7	red,
Searchin fo	or soda bottle	es to get B7	myself some o	dough.	
Run em dowr A	to the corne	er, down	to the country	y store, E	
	and give my	money to	a man named o		W.
Verso:					
E	В7	А	G E		
Old curt was	s a black man	with whi	te curly hair	,	
E	В7	D	)	A G	
		ine he di	d not have a		
E	В7		A	G	E
He used to C	own an old do: B7	oro, useo D	l to play it (	cross nis E	knee
			$r$ all day for $\mathfrak r$	<del>_</del>	
		,			
Refrão:					
A	I	Ξ			
	ong, curtis lo	oew, curt			
A	1 ' 1 '		E	1 1.	
Well, 1 got	your arinkin	money,	tune up your o	r#7	
	he was useles	ss them	people all wer		
E	ne was asere.	D D	A	10015,	E
cause curti	s loew was th	ne finest	picker to eve	er play th	e blues
E	D		A E		
1					
			7 0		
•			·79		
1					

(Verso)

He looked to be sixty, and maybe i was ten,

Mama used to whup me, but i d go see him again.

I clap my hands, smy feets, try to stay in time,

He d play a song or two, then take another drink of wine.

	E	D	A
E		7	
В			8/7
		19-9/11	
E			

## (Verso)

On the day old curtis died, nobody came to pray,
Ol preacher said some words, and they chunked him in the clay.
But 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.

Play me a song curtis lowe, curtis lowe, 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.