The Curse

Audioslave

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      E           A              E
1. Help me I don't know what I'm doin
      E           A              E
   Help me before I fall to ruin
   B         A      E
   And if I'm blind, I will lead you on
   B         A      C#m              B7
   Come follow me now, before our time is gone


   A                            C#m
R: And as you're laughing at this fool tonight
          C                       A              C
   Let me rid myself of any line that I might use to trip you up
   E                         C#m               C
   And as I'm howling at the moonlight, don't you kid yourself
                B7
   I will be your luck
       A      B       E   A E
   and never be your curse
                   E   A E
   never be your curse


2. Help me I don't know what I'm saying
   Sometimes this tongue can be betraying
   And if I'm wrong, is that such a crime?
   And if you want, you can et my words to right


   A                            C#m
R: And as you're laughing at this fool tonight
          C                       A              C
   Let me rid myself of any line that I might use to trip you up
   E                         C#m               C
   And as I'm howling at the moonlight, don't you kid yourself
                 B7
   I will be your luck


   F#          A              E
*: And if your eyes forget to well
   F#          A              E
   And if your lies forget to tell
   B         A             C#m
   And if our paths forget to cross
       B7
   It doesn't mean you're lost


C#m  B  F#  C#m  B  F#
C#m  B  F#  C#m  B
F# F#


   A                            C#m
R: And as you're laughing at this fool tonight
          C                       A              C
   Let me rid myself of any line that I might use to trip you up
   E                         C#m               C
   And as I'm howling at the moonlight, don't you kid yourself
                 A        A/C
   Cause even at my worst
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E                               C#m
If you're laughing at this fool tonight
        C                               A           C
Let me rid myself of any line that I might use to trip you up
E                               C#m             C
And as I'm howling at the moonlight, don't you kid yourself
                A
I will be your luck
                C
Cause even at myworst
                B7
I will be your luck
A       B7      E
never be your curse
```