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

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