

Dont Cuss The Fiddle
From the LP.. Who's To Bless and Who's To Blame

D
I scandalized my brother while admittin' that he
G
Sang some pretty songs and he does
A7
And I heard that he'd been scandalizing me
D
And Lord I knew that that was wrong and it was
Now I'm lookin' a little somethin' cool
G
And feelin' fool enough to see
A7
What I had called my brother wrong
D
And he had every right to call on me

Cho..Don't ever cuss that fiddle boy
G
Unless you want that fiddle out of tune
A7
That pickers are in trouble boy
D
Ain't nothin' but another side of you
If we ever get to heaven boys
G
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 song

Key Change to Key of E

I found a wounded brother drinkin' bitterly away the afternoon
And soon enough he turned on me like he'd known every face in that saloon
Well we cussed him to the ground and said he couldn't even steal a decent
song
But soon as they were spoken we were sad enough to wish that we were wrong
Cho....

B7
I know it may sound silly but I think that I just stole somebody's song. E