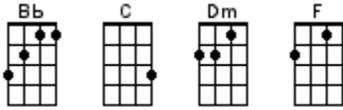


I'll Marry Me A Curler

Ben & Dan 2019



INTRO: < SING C > / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] /

CHORUS:

[Z] One of these [Z] days I'll [Z] marry me a [Z] curler
With [Z] fire in her [Z] eyes, and [Z] ice in her [Z] bones
Yes [Z] I'll settle [Z] down with my [Z] wife, who's a [Z] curler
She'll [Z] handle the [Z] weight, curl a [Z] line of my [F] stones [F] / [F] / [F]

I'll [F] meet her one night at a [Bb] rink far a-[F]way
I [F] know all the details, I've pictured the [C] day
With [F] hair like a goddess and a [Bb] voice loud and [F] mean
I can [Dm] tell by the screamin' that [C] her ice is [F] keen

I'll [F] build up my courage and [Bb] I'll have a [F] go
[F] Slidin' towards her on the tip of my [C] toe
When [F] I finally meet her, I'll be [Bb] gladder than [F] glad
I'll [Dm] compliment her pants, they're [C] plaidier than [F] plaid [F] / [F] / [F]

BRIDGE:

A [Bb] kind gentle soul, po-[C]lite and well-mannered
[Dm] She'll be my skip, and baby [C] I'll be her [C]↓ hammer-[C]↓er-[C]↓er

CHORUS:

[F] One of these days I'll [Bb] marry me a [F] curler
With [F] fire in her eyes, and ice in her [C] bones
Yes [F] I'll settle down with my [Bb] wife, who's a [F] curler
She'll [F] handle the weight, curl a [C] line of my [F] stones [F] / [F] / [F]

At the [F] end of the tenth, we'll get [Bb] beers at the [F] Legion
The [F] way that she's drinkin', she must be Nor-[C]wegian
The [F] roar of her voice'll put my [Bb] stomach in [F] knots
When [Dm] she's 'round the house, she'll [C] call all the [F] shots

She'll [Z] put up her [Z] guards, but [Z] I'll peel 'em [Z] back
With her [Z] jacket zipped [Z] up, she looks [Z] good in the [Z] hack
[Z] I'll hit her [Z] button, and [Z] she'll grip my [Z] broom
I'll [Z] take in the [Z] scent of her Tim [Z] Horton's per-[Z]fume

BRIDGE:

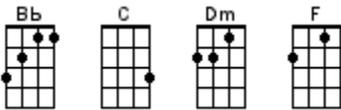
I'm a [Bb] thrower, not a shower, I'll get [C] down on one knee
I'll [Dm] give 'er a ring, and [C] she'll give me three
In the [Bb] Tourney of Hearts, I've [C] got the winnin' card
She'll [Dm] sweep me off my feet and I'll [C] yell hurry [C]↓ har-[C]↓ar-[C]↓ard

CHORUS:

[F] One of these days I'll [Bb] marry me a [F] curler
With [F] fire in her eyes, and ice in her [C] bones
Yes [F] I'll settle down with my [Bb] wife, who's a [F] curler
She'll [F] handle the weight, curl a [C] line of my [F] stones
She'll [Dm] handle the weight, curl a [C] line [C] / [C]↓

Of my

[F] sto-[F]o-[Bb]o-[C]o- [F]o- [F]o- [Bb]o-[C]↓ones
(HARD! HARD! HURRY HARD! YUP YUP YUUUP!!!)



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