# I’ll Marry Me A Curler

Ben & Dan 2019

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**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]** plaider 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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