

**Four Simple Words**  
**Frank Turner**

Artist: Frank Turner  
Song: Four Simple Words  
Tuning: Standard

[KEY]

~ = ring out  
· = staccato  
(pm) = palm-muting

[CHORDS]

<b>Am</b>	x02210
<b>C</b>	332010
<b>Dm</b>	xx0231
<b>E</b>	022100
<b>F</b>	x33211
<b>Fmaj7</b>	x33210
<b>Fm</b>	133111
<b>G</b>	320033
<b>G7</b>	320001

[RIFFS]

(C riff)

e	-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0---
B	-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1---
G	-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0---
D	-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2---
A	---3-----3-----
E	-----3-----3-----

(C riff 2)

e	-----0-----0-----0-----0---
B	-----1-----1-----1-----1---
G	-----0-----0-----0-----0---
D	-----
A	---3-----3-----
E	-----3-----3-----

(E riff)

e	-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0---
B	-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0---
G	-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1---
D	-----2-2-----0-0-----2-2-----2-2---
A	-----2-----2-----
E	---0-----0-----

(E riff 2)

e	-----0-----0-----0-----0---
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B|-----0-----0-----0-----0---|
G|-----1-----1-----1-----1---|
D|-----|
A|-----2-----2-----|
E|---0-----0-----|

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(Am riff)

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e|-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0---|
B|-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1---|
G|-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2---|
D|-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2---|
A|---0-----0-----|
E|-----0-----0-----|

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(Am riff 2)

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e|-----0-----0-----0-----0---|
B|-----1-----1-----1-----1---|
G|-----2-----2-----2-----2---|
D|-----|
A|---0-----0-----|
E|-----0-----0-----|

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(Dm riff)

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e|-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1---|
B|-----3-3-----3-3-----3-3-----3-3---|
G|-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2---|
D|---0-----0-----|
A|-----0-----0-----|
E|-----|

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(Dm riff 2)

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e|-----1-----1-----1-----1---|
B|-----3-----3-----3-----3---|
G|-----2-----2-----2-----2---|
D|---0-----0-----|
A|-----0-----0-----|
E|-----|

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[Intro]

**C~** **E~**  
 Because we re all so very 21st century  
**Am~** **Dm~**  
 You re probably listening to me on some kind of portable stereo  
**C~**  
 Maybe you re sitting at the back of the bus  
**E~**  
 Or it s running up your sleeve and you re across from your boss  
**Am~** **F~**  
 Or you re sitting in your bedroom on your own with the lights down low  
**Dm~** **G~** **G7~**  
 I d like to teach you four simple words, so that next time you come to a show

C~

F~

Fm~

You can sing those words back at me, like they re the only words that you know

[Intro/Chorus]

C riff

I want to dance

E riff

I want to dance

Am riff

Dm riff

I want lust and love and a smattering of romance

C riff

But, I m no good at dancing

E riff

And yet I have to do something

Am riff

Tonight I m gonna play it straight

Dm riff

I m gonna take my chance

C~

I want to dance

[Verse]

Am

Heigh ho. Heigh ho. Heigh ho

Dm

We re heading out to the punk rock show

C

Colleagues and friends condescend with a smile

G

Yeah, but this is my culture, man, this is my home

Am

The dark huddled masses gather at the gate yeah

Dm

The doors are at 7 and the show starts at 8

C

A few precious hours in a space of my own

G

And when the band comes on the only thing I really know

[Chorus]

C

I want to dance

E

I want to dance

Am

Dm

I want lust and love and a smattering of romance

C

But, I m no good at dancing

E

And yet I have to do something

Am

Tonight I m gonna play it straight

Dm

I m gonna take my chance

**C**

I want to dance

[Solo]

**Am Dm C G**

[Verse]

**Am**

Is anybody else sick of the music that s churned out

**Dm**

By lacklustre scenesters from Shoreditch

**C**

Oh, it s all sex, drugs and sins, like they re extras from Skins

**G**

But it s okay, because they don t really mean it

**Am**

I want bands who had to work for their keep

**Dm**

Drove a thousand miles to play the show with no sleep

**C**

Sleeping on the floor at a strangers place

**G**

Hungry just to do it all again the next day

[Chorus]

**C**

I want to dance

**E**

I want to dance

**Am**

**Dm**

I want lust and love and a smattering of romance

**C**

But, I m no good at dancing

**E**

And yet I have to do something

**Am**

Tonight I m gonna play it straight

**Dm**

I m gonna take my chance

**C**

I want to dance

[Breakdown]

**Am(pm)**

So, put your hands on your hips

**Am(pm)**

And bring your knees in tight

**Am(pm)**

Yeah, we do this shit together man

**Am(pm)**

No fists, no fights

**Dm**

We re not trying to shape the world

**G**

So people think like us

**C**

We just want our own space to dance man

**F**

No favours, no fuss

**Dm**

Yeah, on blood, sweat and vinyl we have built ourselves a house

**G**

So if the roof is on fire then we re gonna put it out

**C**

Forget about your bitching and remember that you re blessed

**Fmaj7**

Punk is for the kids who never fit in with the rest. All right

**Dm~**

Somebody told that music with guitars

**G~**

was going out of fashion and I had to laugh

**C~**

This shit wasn t fashionable when I fell in love

**F~**

**Fm . Fm . Fm . Fm . Fm . Fm . Fm~**

If the hipsters move on why should I give a fuck

[3/4 CHORUS]

**C** riff 2

I want to dance

**E** riff2 **Am** riff 2

I want to dance

**Dm** riff 2

I want me some lust, some love and a smattering of that all-time romance

(Gradually increase in speed building up to the outro)

**C** riff

But, I m no good at dancing

**E** riff

Yet I have to do something

**Am** riff

**Dm** riff

Tonight I m gonna play it straight, I m gonna take my chance

[Outro]

**C**

Yeah, I want to dance

**E**

I want to dance

**Am**

**Dm**

I want you and me both to join hands down at the front

**C**

**E**

So, the next time I see you, remember these words

**Am**

Let s sing like the barricades are down

**Dm**

And we ll dance like no one s around, singing

**C**

Four simple words