

Four Simple Words

Frank Turner

Artist: Frank Turner

Song: Four Simple Words

Tuning: Standard

[KEY]

~ = ring out

. = staccato

(pm) = palm-muting

[CHORDS]

Am	x02210
C	332010
Dm	xx0231
E	022100
F	x33211
Fmaj7	x33210
Fm	133111
G	320033
G7	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-----3-----3-----|
E|-----3-----3-----3-----3-----|
```

(C riff 2)

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

(E riff 2)

```
e|-----0-----0-----0-----0---|
```

```

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

```

(Am riff)

```

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-----|

```

(Am riff 2)

```

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

```

(Dm riff)

```

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|-----|

```

(Dm riff 2)

```

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

```

[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