

Nashville Tennessee
Frank Turner

A **A7** **A** **E** **E7** **A**
From the heart of the Southern Downs, to the North-East London reservoirs,
A **A7** **A** **E** **E7** **A**
From the start, the land scaped my sound, before I d ever been to America.

D **E** **A** **E** **D**
And if I knew anybody who played pedal steel guitar,
D **E** **A** **E** **D**
I d get them in my band and then my band would get real far,
D **E** **A** **E** **D**
But I was raised in middle England, and not in Nashville Tennessee,
D **E** **A**
And the only person in my band is me.

A **A7** **A** **E** **E7** **A**
A simple scale on an old guitar, and a punk rock sense of honesty.
A **A7** **A** **E** **E7** **A**
I cannot fail, I ve got this far with no knowledge of mid-west geography.

D **E** **A** **E** **D**
And if I knew anywhere where I could drive in a straight line,
D **E** **A** **E** **D**
For hours through the desert I d drive for hours at a time,
D **E** **A** **E** **D**
But I was raised in middle England, and not in Nashville Tennessee,
D **E** **A**
And the only person in this car is me.

Bm **D** **A** **E** **Bm**
And yes I m in four-four time, and yes I use cheap cheap rhymes,
D **A**
But I try to make a sound my own.
Bm **D** **A** **E** **Bm**
I know I don t break new ground, many have travelled this sound,
D **A**
But I try to make it sound like home.

A **A**
Well I ve been to Texas state, I didn t think it was that fucking great,
D **E**
And Nebraska is just a bunch of songs,
A **D**
Holloway and Hampshire where I belong.
D **E** **A** **E** **D**
And I don t know anybody who plays pedal steel guitar,
D **E** **A** **E** **D**
All the city roads are twisted and I do not own a car.

D **E** **A** **E** **D**
I was raised in middle England, and not in Nashville Tennessee,
D **E** **A**
And the only thing I m offering is me.