

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.