Nashville Tennessee Frank Turner

p.b.	Db7	Bb		F 7	Bb
Bb From the he	Bb7		F ms to the		London reservoirs,
Bb		Bb7	Bb	North East	F F7 Bb
From the st	art, the la	nd scaped my	sound, bef	fore I d eve	er been to America.
Eb	F		Bb F	Eb	
	ew anybody v	who played p	_		_1
Eb	F m in my band	d and then m	Bb	F	Eb
_	m in my band b	a and then n	ly balla woul	Bb	F Eb
		_	l, and not i		Tennessee,
Eb	F		Bb		
And the onl	y person in	my band is	me.		
			_		
Bb	ale on an o	Bb7 Bb	F	F7	Bb of honogen
Bb		Bb7 Bb	ina a punk i I		F7 Bb
					id-west geography.
	_			_	
Eb	F		Bb	F	Eb
	ew anywhere		ıld drive in		
Eb	la	F	l	Bb F	Eb
	hrough the (b	resert 1 a c	irive for no	ours at a ti Bb	r Eb
		-	l, and not i		e Tennessee,
Eb	F	J	Bb		·
And the onl	y person in	this car is	s me.		
	_	_			
Cm	Eb	Bb	T	F	Cm
and yes	m in four Eb	-iour time, Bb	and yes I t	ise cheap cr	neap rhymes,
But I try t	o make a so				
Cm	Eb	Bb		F	Cm
I know I	don t break	k new ground	l, many have	e travelled	this sound,
	E)		Bb		
But I try t	o make it s	ound like ho	ome.		
P	b		Bb		
		s state, I d		it was tha	at fucking great,
Eb		E			, see 5
And Nebraska is just a bunch of songs,					
	Bb	_	Eb		
	d Hampshire	where I bel			
Eb	F	du who plans	Bb F	Eb	
Eb	know anyboo	ay who prays F	Bb	F Eb	
		_	l I do not c		

F Bb F Eb
I was raised in middle England, and not in Nashville Tennessee,
F Bb F And the only thing I m offering is me.