

Nashville Tennessee
Frank Turner

G# G#7 G# Eb Eb7 G#
From the heart of the Southern Downs, to the North-East London reservoirs,
G# G#7 G# Eb Eb7 G#
From the start, the land scaped my sound, before I d ever been to America.

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

G# G#7 G# Eb Eb7 G#
A simple scale on an old guitar, and a punk rock sense of honesty.
G# G#7 G# Eb Eb7 G#
I cannot fail, I ve got this far with no knowledge of mid-west geography.

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

Bbm C# G# Eb Bbm
And yes I m in four-four time, and yes I use cheap cheap rhymes,
C# G#
But I try to make a sound my own.

Bbm C# G# Eb Bbm
I know I don t break new ground, many have travelled this sound,
C# G#
But I try to make it sound like home.

G# G#
Well I ve been to Texas state, I didn t think it was that fucking great,
C# Eb
And Nebraska is just a bunch of songs,
G# C#
Holloway and Hampshire where I belong.

C# Eb G# Eb C#
And I don t know anybody who plays pedal steel guitar,
C# Eb G# Eb C#
All the city roads are twisted and I do not own a car.

C#

Eb

G#

Eb

C#

I was raised in middle England, and not in Nashville Tennessee,

C#

Eb

G#

And the only thing I m offering is me.