

Nashville Tennessee
Frank Turner

B **B7** **B** **F#** **F#7** **B**
From the heart of the Southern Downs, to the North-East London reservoirs,
B **B7** **B** **F#** **F#7** **B**
From the start, the land scaped my sound, before I d ever been to America.

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

B **B7** **B** **F#** **F#7** **B**
A simple scale on an old guitar, and a punk rock sense of honesty.
B **B7** **B** **F#** **F#7** **B**
I cannot fail, I ve got this far with no knowledge of mid-west geography.

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

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

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

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