

Poetry Of The Deed
Frank Turner

FRANK TURNER: POETRY OF THE DEED

G chord in intro and chorus:

E-----
B-0-1-1-0-0-1-1-0-0-1-0-1-3-3-3-
G-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
D-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
A-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-
D-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-

G Em C
G Em F C

G Am Em
They re coming out of the walls, they re coming up through the streets,
 F C
they re quicksilver wracked by some invisible beat.

G Am Em
Right outside of your door the very stones come alive.

 F C Am
They are the spring in the step, the distant look in the eyes.

 F Am
Put your Baudelaire away

 F G
and come outside and play.

Em C G
Me and all my friends are poets of the deed,

Em C G
we re exactly what this country needs.

Em C G
We scratch until we re drunk, we drink until we bleed.

 Em F C
We are what we believe.

G Am Em
Pentameter in attack, iambic pulse in the veins,

 F C
free verse powered of the street light mains,

G Am Em
an Iliad played out without a shadow of doubt

 F C Am
between the end of the club and the sun coming out.

F Am

Leave Kerouac at his desk,

F

G

we have romance in our risks.

Em

C

G

Me and all my friends are poets of the deed,

Em

C

G

we re exactly what this country needs.

Em

C

G

We scratch until we re drunk, we drink until we bleed.

And hereâ€™s what we believe.

Em

C

before we get bored, let s be inspired,

Em

C

let s ignore the applause and set the theatre on fire,

Em

C

fight every war like the drunks in the choir,

Am

D

put our art where our mouths are: Poetry of the deed.

C **C/B** **Am**
 enough with words and technical theses,

C **C/B** **Am**
 let s grab life by the throat and live it to pieces.

C **C/B** **Am**
 We can choose, we can change,
G **D**
and if we don t, we re just afraid of living life
 C **C/B**
like we re loved and in love and alive
 Am
to all the things we could be if we just believed that

G **C** **D/F#**
life is too short to be lived without poetry.
 Bm **D**
If you ve got soul darling now come on and show it me.
G **C** **D/F#**
But life is too long to just sing the one song,
 Bm **D** **C**
so we ll burn like a beacon and then we ll be gone