

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-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
D-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
A-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-
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