

Redemption
Frank Turner

INTRO/VERSE: G A F#m

G A F#m

I was walking home to my house through the snow from the station
When Springsteen came clear in my headphones with a pertinent question
Oh is love really real and can any of us hope for redemption?
Or are we all merely biding our time down to the lonely conclusions

Darling let me take your hand as I talk you through this
How loneliness edged in to deep seated psychosis
Lying awake in crowded hotel rooms focused on tape hiss
And my failings laid clear on the ceiling I don't think I can do this

G A F#m

I tried so hard to not turn into my father
But if I only ever skip out his choices will I ever choose better
Oh the sad truth is the grass it will always seem greener
So I left you alone in a restaurant in London in winter

Bm

You deserve better

A

Adam Trask

Bm

Is on my back

A

And in my ears

G

The sound comes clear and brings the awful truth
That I can't stand what I've done to you

Em

And it's written clear in my diary
Today should ve been our anniversary

G

And I'm far away and I'm far apart
And you're back home with a broken heart

Em

And love is real and I can't escape

Bsus2

I only ever have myself to blame

Dsus2 Asus2 Em Dsus2 G Bsus2

These failures shift and shape me in the night

Dsus2 Asus2 Em Dsus2 G Bsus2

Like a fever I can't break try as I might

Dsus2 Asus2 Em Dsus2 G

Wake me darling I need you to take me home

Bsus2

But I know

Dsus2 Asus2 Em Dsus2

In the end redemption is mine and mine alone

G A F#m (2x)

G A F#m

So if each of us is made up of a tally of mistakes and successes

Then that hour in the restaurant makes my score less than impressive

Oh each can be redeemed by the courage in which he confesses

So darling I miss you

Your music and your musk and your kisses

G

I don't think I can do this