

Richard Divine
Frank Turner

Intro:

F#m

Verse 1:

F#m

Bm

Richard Divine made up his mind to take the last few steps to

E

F#m

the bathroom door from his bedroom floor and to lock himself in.

F#m

Bm

Steady young hands, meticulous plans, disposable razors and a

E

F#m

blisterpack filled with strong sleeping pills, and a bath of hot water.

Chorus 1:

A

C#7

D

He said hes not for sale, said that he felt hounded,

B

F#m

F

crowded and surrounded by this life he didnt choose.

Verse 2:

F#m

Bm

He carefully wrote a funerary note on his best writing paper

E

F#m

F

to set out the facts, and sealed it with wax, and left it in the kitchen.

F#m

Bm

He left it out so his parents would know what there was waiting for them

E

F#m

pale cold skin and blood seeping in to the landing carpet.

Chorus 2:

A

C#7

D

He said hes not for sale, said that he felt hounded,

B

A

crowded and surrounded by this life he didnt choose.

C#7

D

But everybody plays this game on a daily basis.

B

Theyre not heroes, theyre survivors,

and its not Shakespearian if they lose.

Bridge: **F#m E D C#** (not sure)

F#m **E**
So do what you want, do what you want, do what the voices tell you,
D **C#**
but don't ever say, don't ever say that we didn't warn you
F#m F F#m F F#m F F#m
Because we warned you.

Chorus 3:

A **C#7** **D**
He said he's not for sale, but he bought into his failure.
B
He's telling tales that hammer nails right into open palms.
A **C#7** **D**
A martyr in reverse, he's best at being worst,
B
the rest of us are cursed but we keep calm and we carry on.

Outro: **F# C#7 D E F# C#7 D**

E
So Richard, here it is:
A **C#m** **D**
None of us are blameless, huddled here like strangers,
E
shameless in our lists of all the changes we say we need.
A **C#7**
But I think that you knew that,
D **D# (?) B**
you can't pretend it's news that when you cut yourself you'll bleed.