

**Song For Josh**  
**Frank Turner**

So this song s for Josh

**G** **A\*** **D** x2

**G** **A\***  
Why didn t you call?

**D**  
My phone s always on

**G** **A\***  
Why didn t you call?

**D**  
Before you got gone

**G** **A\***  
And I can t say for certain what I would have said

**D** **G**  
But now I am helplessly silent instead

**G** **A\***  
There s a hole in my heart and in my head

**D**  
Why didn t you call?

**G** **A\*** **D**  
Why didn t you say something, on the last time we met?

**G** **A\*** **D**  
Why didn t you say something? There s always hope left

**G** **A\***  
And I can t say for certain what I would have done

**D** **G**  
But I can t do anything now that you re gone

**G** **A\*** **D**  
And it kills me to think that for a second you felt alone

**A** **Bm** **A** **G**  
Now you can measure the mark of a man on the day that he died

**A** **Bm** **G**  
In the mixture of memory and wreckage that he leaves behind

**Em** **D/F#** **G**  
**A**

And I know you were carrying too much weight on the evening when you slipped

away

**Bm** **A** **G** **A** **D**  
But I loved you like a brother, man, and I never really had a chance to say

**G** **A\*** **D**  
So at half past nine each evening, I ll think of my friend

**G** **A\*** **D**  
And at half past nine, I ll remember you were better than your end

**G** **A\*** **D**  
**G**  
Cause I too have stood up on that ledge, but I know you d have pulled me back  
down from the edge

**G** **A\*** **D**  
And I let you down in your darkness, I wasn t there

**G** **A\*** **Bm**  
So I ll remember you making a hole through the kids in the crowd

**G** **A\*** **Bm**  
And I remember you lifting me up, each time I fell down

**G** **A\***  
And I ll glance at the barrier when I m watching the band

**D** **G**  
And I ll expect to see you there stood on the foot stand

**Em** **D** **G**  
But I guess I will see someone else

**Em** **D** **G**  
That s when I ll whisper to myself

**A** **G** **D**  
Brother I miss you like hell...