

The Next Storm
Frank Turner

INTRO C F C

verse 1

F
We had a difficult winter
We had rough few months
C
When the storms came in off the coast
It felt like they broke everything on us at once
F
It s easy enough to talk about blissed spirit
When you re not holding the roof up and knee deep in it
C
And the pictures and the papers got ruined by the rain
And we wondered if they d ever get dry again

Am G F
But I don t want spend the whole of my life indoors
Laying low, waiting on the next storm
But I don t want spend the whole of my life inside
Am G C
I wanna step out, and face the sunshine

SOLO
C

verse 2

F
We lost faith in the omens
We lost faith in the gods
C
We just ended clutching at these empty rituals
Like gamblers clutching long odds
F
I don t care what the weatherman is saying
Because the last time that I saw him he was on his needs knees, he was praying
C
And the preachers and the scientists got soaked just the same
And they wondered if they d ever get dry again

Am G F

But I don't want spend the whole of my life indoors
Laying low, waiting on the next storm
But I don't want spend the whole of my life inside
I wanna step out, and face the sunshine

BRIDGE

C Dm*

So open the shutters, raise up the mast

Am G F

Rejoice, rebuild, the storm has passed

C Dm

Cast off the crutches, cut off the cast

Am G F

Rejoice, rebuild, the storm has passed (x2)

Am G F

But I don't want spend the whole of my life indoors
Laying low, waiting on the next storm
But I don't want spend the whole of my life inside
I wanna step out, and face the sunshine

OUTRO

Am G F

I'm not gonna live the whole of my life indoors
I'm gonna step out, and face the next storm