

**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