

Wessex Boy
Frank Turner

hide this tab

RIFF:

```
          G                      C
e | ---3--3--3--3--3-----x--x--x--x-----|
B | ---3--0--3--3--3-----3--3--3--3-----|
G | ---0--0--0--0--0-----0--0--0--0-----|
D | ---0--0--0--0--0-----4--2--0--0-----|
A | ---2--2--0--0--0-----3--3--3--3-----|
E | ---3--3--3--3--3-----x--x--x--x-----|
```

INTRO: RIFF (4x)

VERSE:

```
          G                      C
Let me tell you all a little story of the things I ve found,
          G                      C
Hanging out and drinking with my friends in the cathedral grounds,
          G                      C
And later dodging drunks as we dance along Jury Street,
          G                      C
As we wander up town to the railway our friends to meet,
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          D
There s something about coming back to your hometown again,
          G
The place where you grew up and where you found your firmest friends,
          D
And though none of them still live here, I ve got nowhere to go,
          C
I m a Wessex Boy and when I m here I m home
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RIFF (4x)

Verse:

G C
Let me tell you all a little story of the things I ve lost,
G C
Huddling for warmth on the top step of the Buttercross,
G C
Sitting on the benches by the bridges at the riverside,
G C
Counting down the hours for the buses cause I missed my ride

D
There s something about coming back to your hometown again,
G
The place where you grew up and where you found your firmest friends,
D
And though none of them still live here, I ve got nowhere to go,
C
I m a Wessex Boy, a Wessex boy and when I m here I m home

BRIDGE:

B C G D
And one day I will hear this song anonymous and sweet,
B C G D
Ringing out from a buskers guitar on the ancient city streets,
B C G D
I ll pause a while and smile before I continue on alone,
E C
And somebody else will sing the words and I ll feel like I m home

RIFF (8x)

D
There s something about hometowns you never can escape
G
The triumphs and the tragedies, the tawdry little fates,
D
The welling of nostalgia and feeling kind of strange,
C
Cause despite the little changes yeah this place still feels the same

D

There s something about coming back to your hometown again,

G

The place where you grew up and where you found your firmest friends,

D

And though none of them still live here, I ve got nowhere to go,

C

I m a Wessex Boy,

C

I m a Wessex boy and when I m here I m home

RIFF (4x)