

**I Knew Prufrock Before He Got Famous**  
**Frank Turner**

(capo 3<sup>a</sup> casa)

**A** **Asus4**  
Let s begin at the beginning, we re lovers and we re losers  
**A** **Asus4**  
We re heroes and we re pioneers, we re beggars and we re choosers  
**E** **F#m**  
Skirting round the edges of the ideal demographic  
**E** **Dsus2**  
We re always on the guest list, but we re always stuck in traffic

**A** **Asus4**  
We ve watched our close associates up and play their parts;  
**A** **Asus4**  
They re chatting up the it girls, and they re tearing up the charts,  
**E** **F#m**  
While we were paying with coppers to get our round in at the bar.  
**E** **Dsus2**  
We re the C-Team, we re the almost famous old friends of the stars.

( **Dsus2** **F#m** **E** **Dsus2** )

**A** **Asus4**  
Justin is the last great romantic poet  
**A** **Asus4**  
He s the only one among us who is ever gonna make it  
**E** **F#m**  
We planned the revolution from a cheap Southampton bistro  
**E** **Dsus2**  
I don t remember details, but there were English boys with Banjos  
**A** **Asus4**  
Jay is our St George and he s standing on a wooden chair  
**A** **Asus4**  
And he sings songs and he slays dragons and he s losing all his hair  
**E** **F#m**  
And Adam is the resurrected spirit of Gram Parsons  
**E** **Dsus2**  
In plaid instead of Rhinestone and living in South London  
**E** **F#m**  
And no one s really clear about Tommy s job description  
**E** **Dsus2**  
But it s pretty clear he s vital to the whole damn operation  
**E** **F#m**  
And Dave Danger smiles at strangers, Tre s the safest girl I know  
**E** **Dsus2**  
And sullen hearts will scamper off to victory in the City we call home

**F#m**

**E**

And we won't change our ways, we will proud remain,

**D**

when the glory fades, when the glory fades

**A**

**Asus4**

Yeah I am sick and tired of people who are living on the B-list

**A**

**Asus4**

Yeah they're waiting to be famous, and they're wondering why they do this

**E**

**F#m**

And I know I'm not the one who is habitually optimistic

**E**

**Dsus2**

But I'm the one who's got the microphone here so just remember this

**A**

**Asus4**

Yeah, well life is about love, lost minutes and lost evening

**A**

**Asus4**

About fire in our bellies and about furtive little feelings

**E**

**F#m**

And the aching amplitudes that set our needles all a-flickering

**E**

**Dsus2**

And they help us with remembering that the only thing that's left to do is

**A**

**Asus4**

**A**

**D**

**C#m7**

live

yeah the only thing that's left to do is

**A**

**Dsus2**

**A**

live, after all of the loving and losing, after all the heroes and the pioneers

**D**

**E**

**A**

The only thing that's left to do is get another round in at the bar.