

I Knew Prufrock Before He Got Famous
Frank Turner

(capo 3^a 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.