F#m

Nobody knows that I m a fraud

Nobody Knows That Im A Fraud Grace Petrie Nobody knows that I'm a fraud [Intro] ADAE [verse 1] I don't watch PMQs as often as you might expect I only live tweet question time for comedic effect F#m $I\hat{a}$ €™ve never read Virginia Woolf or any Bertolt Brecht And nobody knows that I'm a fraud [verse 2] D It's often been alleged that I'm as hard left as can be But my idea of edgy is an unknown brand of tea F#m And I'm not even veggie let alone dairy free F#m And nobody knows that I'm a fraud [chorus] So I get up underneath the lights until I feel adored Α And I never tell you anything I think you won't applaud Α Oh it might not always be the truth, but it'll have three chords F#m Nobody knows that I'm a fraud Nobody knows that I'm a fraud [verse 3] Well dressing how I do I find I often get mistook By graphic novel fans who judge me on the way I look But I just like Batman shirts, I ve never read a comic book

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[verse 4]
When people call me a musician that makes my palms perspire
I took Grade I piano, and I never got no higher
If I didn t have this capo then you d all see I m a liar
Nobody knows that I m a fraud
[chorus]
    D
So I get up underneath the lights until I feel adored
And I never tell you anything I think you won't applaud
                      Α
Oh it might not always be the truth, but it'll have three chords
                 F#m
Nobody knows that I'm a fraud
      E
Nobody knows that I'm a fraud
[bridge]
       F#m
                      E
And some days I get so scared that we re losing
                         Ε
And some days I m just so sure we ll never win
                           Е
And some days I get so knackered from refusing to let that in
To let that in
D A
Woah Oh
[verse 5]
Well some days life feels like a play that you have not rehearsed
But one thing s true of all of us sharing this universe
Is we could all be doing better and we could all be doing worse
And everyone you know feels like a fraud
[chorus]
So come on and get up underneath the lights until you feel adored
And never tell them anything you think they won't applaud
Oh it might not always be the truth, but it'll have three chords
                 F#m
Nobody knows that I'm a fraud
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D
Oh it might not always be the truth but it 11 have three chords
D
And I guess I 11 take up spoken word when I run out of chords
F#m E
A
Because nobody knows that I m a fraud