

**Fame - The Teachers Argument  
Misc Soundtrack**

ONG: The Teacher s Argument

ARTIST: Michael Gore

From the musical, Fame

**Dm** **Dm/C**  
Artists are special celestial fools  
**Dm/B** **A#**  
blessed with the talent for breaking the rules  
**Dm** **/C** **/B** **A#** **Gm7**  
I m fit for confinement in cubicle schools  
**A#/C** **Am/C** **Gm/C**  
artists are  
**A#/F** **F**  
special

**Dsus/E** **A7sus** **A7**

**Dm** **/C**  
Artists are people not primitive fools  
**Dm/B** **/A#**  
they learn what to do before breaking the rules  
**Dm/A** **/G#** **C/G** **F** **Dm7**  
they know that the brain is the finest of tools  
**F/G** **Em/G** **Dm/G**  
artists are  
**F/C** **C**  
people

**D#** **C7**  
Whether in theatre or music or dance  
**D#** **C7**  
they have to be given the chance  
**A#** **Am** **Gm**  
to fly by the seat of their pants  
**Gm**  
to develop their minds and be nurtured  
**A7sus**  
like plants

**A7sus** **A7**

**Dm**  
Artists are part of the same human race  
as everyone else in the same bloody place  
**F/A** **/G#** **C/G** **F** **D7**

you learn to survive or you fall on your face

**Gm C**

artist or not

**A7 Dm** (5 bars)

artist or not

**A7sus**

**A7**

**Fm7**

I ve seen them come and go for all these years

**Fm7**

**D#maj7**

kids with no talent for anything more than carrying spears

another year another shipment

**C#/G**

**F#/C**

**C7b5**

lacking the drive or the style or the basic equipment

**Fno3rd**

this one is different.

**Ano3rd**

**D F#7 Bm A**

And i can see me then, unremarkable me

**D**

**D7**

the kid in the ballet class

**G**

**C#**

the princess i wanted to be

**F#m**

**F**

tutu and pointe shoes

**Em D#**

hair in a bun

**A#**

**D#**

completely unnoticed

**A7sus4**

as if i were no one

**Dm**

**/C**

this one is different i tell you

**G/B**

**Gm/A#**

**A7**

this one can dance

**Dm**

this one is special i tell you

**A# G Cno3rd** (5 bars)

give him a chance

**Fno3rd**

**Gno3rd** (2 bars)

What did they tell me when i was a girl

Learn...

Day after day when i was a girl

Learn...

**B**

The land of dreams waits over the meadow

**C#**

if you can find a way  
out of the ghetto

**D**

**E**

learn, learn

**A**

**G**

**D**

put your faith in books  
that will protect you

**A**

**G**

**D**

put your faith in books  
and a mind of your own

**A**

**G**

**D**

**C**

neither charm or looks  
will make them respect you  
you must learn to stand  
you must learn to stand alone

this one is different

put your faith in books

this one can dance

put your faith in books

artists are special

artists are people

this one must have the chance

this one must have the chance.