Im Your Number One Fan The Beautiful South

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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#----#
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lyrics and chords of: I?m You No. 1 Fan by The Beautiful South
Suggestions and corrections are always welcome!
date: 95/10/15
Amaj7
              F#m
                      Bm
I was handed down the looks of a man with a broken nose
        Amaj7
                      F#m Bm D
That s the way our family was I suppose
                   F#m Bm
      Amaj7
But at least you gave me deeply profound
                     F#m
As we lay and chattered late upon the cricket ground
You didn d have to love me
               E
Where others got rid
                  Е
You didn t have to treat me like a very good friend
              \mathbf{Bm}
But I m glad you did
I m glad that you did
               F#m
Α
One thing I never said to you
                   F#m
And one thing I never can
                                 F#m
Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers
           Bm D
I m you No. 1 fan
           Amaj7
I m you No. 1 fan
        Amai7
                      F#m
                                  Bm
I m the richly blessed daughter of a mother with tatooed arms
        Amaj7
                      F#m Bm
That s the way my family life, life was charmed
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But at least it gave me a mental grace
                    F#m
                                        Bm
And a thought at the pit of my mind and a smile on my face
Ε
You didn t have to listen
To a word that I d said
You didn t have to tell me all those silly old jokes
For every tear that I shed
Every tear that I shed
                       F#m
      Α
 Cos one thing I never said to you
                      F#m
And one thing I never can
                                     F#m
Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers
             Bm D
I m you No. 1 fan
            Amaj7
I m you No. 1 fan
                   F#m
                              Bm
I was handed down a bike with a crooked old wheel
      Amaj7
                     F#m
But I rode it on a million lanes the way that you made me feel
                        F#m
       Amaj7
                               Bm
But at least we thought about it so long and so hard
                    F#m
     Amaj7
                                 \mathbf{Bm}
As we sat upon our mother in the graveyard
And you don t have to listen
   Α
To a word in this song
You picture hangs the same and in the same old place
Even though that you ve gone
Even though that you ve gone
                       F#m
 Cos one thing I never said to you
And one thing I never can
                                     F#m
             Α
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Amaj7

F#m Bm

Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers

Α

Bm D

I m you No. 1 fan

Amaj7

I m you No. 1 fan

Yes I am

I m your No. 1 fan $\,$

Seite 1 von 3