

**Im Your Number One Fan**  
**The Beautiful South**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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from: Christian Korbanka, Cologne, Germany

e-mail: Christian\_Korbanka@msn.com

lyrics and chords of: I?m You No. 1 Fan by The Beautiful South

Suggestions and corrections are always welcome!

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**Ama j7**                    **F#m**                    **Bm**                    **D**  
I was handed down the looks of a man with a broken nose  
                 **Ama j7**                    **F#m Bm D**  
That s the way our family was I suppose  
                 **Ama j7**                    **F#m Bm**                    **D**  
But at least you gave me deeply profound  
                 **Ama j7**                    **F#m**                    **Bm D**  
As we lay and chattered late upon the cricket ground

**E**                    **D**  
You didn d have to love me  
                 **A**                    **E**  
Where others got rid  
                                 **E**                    **D**  
You didn t have to treat me like a very good friend  
**A**                    **Bm**  
But I m glad you did  
**D**                    **E**  
I m glad that you did

**A**                    **F#m**  
One thing I never said to you  
                 **A**                    **F#m**  
And one thing I never can  
                 **A**                    **F#m**  
Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers  
**A**                    **Bm D**  
I m you No. 1 fan  
                 **Ama j7**  
I m you No. 1 fan

**Ama j7**                    **F#m**                    **Bm**                    **D**  
I m the richly blessed daughter of a mother with tatooed arms  
                 **Ama j7**                    **F#m Bm**                    **D**  
That s the way my family life, life was charmed

**Amaj7 F#m Bm D**  
But at least it gave me a mental grace  
**Amaj7 F#m Bm D**  
And a thought at the pit of my mind and a smile on my face

**E D**  
You didn't have to listen  
**A E**  
To a word that I'd said  
**E D**  
You didn't have to tell me all those silly old jokes  
**A Bm D**  
For every tear that I shed  
**E**  
Every tear that I shed

**A F#m**  
Cos one thing I never said to you  
**A F#m**  
And one thing I never can  
**A F#m**  
Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers  
**A Bm D**  
I'm you No. 1 fan  
**Amaj7**  
I'm you No. 1 fan

**Amaj7 F#m Bm D**  
I was handed down a bike with a crooked old wheel  
**Amaj7 F#m Bm D**  
But I rode it on a million lanes the way that you made me feel  
**Amaj7 F#m Bm D**  
But at least we thought about it so long and so hard  
**Amaj7 F#m Bm D**  
As we sat upon our mother in the graveyard

**E D**  
And you don't have to listen  
**A E**  
To a word in this song  
**E D**  
You picture hangs the same and in the same old place  
**A Bm D**  
Even though that you've gone  
**E**  
Even though that you've gone

**A F#m**  
Cos one thing I never said to you  
**A F#m**  
And one thing I never can  
**A F#m**

Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers

**A** **Bm D**

I m you No. 1 fan

**Ama j7**

I m you No. 1 fan

Yes I am

I m your No. 1 fan

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