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
Bbmaj7
              Gm
                       Cm
I was handed down the looks of a man with a broken nose
                       Gm Cm Eb
         Bbmaj7
That s the way our family was I suppose
      Bbmaj7
                   Gm Cm
But at least you gave me deeply profound
                      Gm
As we lay and chattered late upon the cricket ground
                 Eb
You didn d have to love me
Where others got rid
                  F
                                Eb
You didn t have to treat me like a very good friend
               Cm
But I m glad you did
I m glad that you did
Вb
                 Gm
One thing I never said to you
    Bb
And one thing I never can
           \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                                  Gm
Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers
Вb
           Cm Eb
I m you No. 1 fan
           Bbmaj7
I m you No. 1 fan
       Bbmai7
                       Gm
                                   Cm
I m the richly blessed daughter of a mother with tatooed arms
         Bbmaj7
                      Gm Cm
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That s the way my family life, life was charmed

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But at least it gave me a mental grace
                      Gm
And a thought at the pit of my mind and a smile on my face
F
                     Eb
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
                       Cm Eb
For every tear that I shed
Every tear that I shed
      Bb
                        Gm
 Cos one thing I never said to you
And one thing I never can
             Bb
                                      Gm
Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers
               Cm Eb
Вb
I m you No. 1 fan
            Bbmaj7
I m you No. 1 fan
                    Gm
                              Cm
I was handed down a bike with a crooked old wheel
      Bbmaj7
                      Gm
But I rode it on a million lanes the way that you made me feel
       Bbmaj7
                         Gm
                               Cm
But at least we thought about it so long and so hard
     Bbmaj7
                     Gm
                                 Cm
As we sat upon our mother in the graveyard
And you don t have to listen
    Bb
To a word in this song
                                       Eb
You picture hangs the same and in the same old place
                         Cm Eb
Even though that you ve gone
Even though that you ve gone
                        Gm
 Cos one thing I never said to you
And one thing I never can
             Вb
                                      Gm
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Bbmaj7

Gm Cm

Eb

Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers

Bb

Cm Eb

I m you No. 1 fan

Bbmaj7

I m you No. 1 fan

Yes I am

I m your No. 1 fan  $\,$ 

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