

Im Your Number One Fan
The Beautiful South

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#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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#

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

Suggestions and corrections are always welcome!

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G#maj7 **Fm** **Bbm** **C#**
I was handed down the looks of a man with a broken nose
 G#maj7 **Fm Bbm C#**
That s the way our family was I suppose
 G#maj7 **Fm Bbm** **C#**
But at least you gave me deeply profound
 G#maj7 **Fm** **Bbm C#**
As we lay and chattered late upon the cricket ground

Eb **C#**
You didn d have to love me
 G# **Eb**
Where others got rid
 Eb **C#**
You didn t have to treat me like a very good friend
G# **Bbm**
But I m glad you did
C# **Eb**
I m glad that you did

G# **Fm**
One thing I never said to you
 G# **Fm**
And one thing I never can
 G# **Fm**
Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers
G# **Bbm C#**
I m you No. 1 fan
 G#maj7
I m you No. 1 fan

G#maj7 **Fm** **Bbm** **C#**
I m the richly blessed daughter of a mother with tatooed arms
 G#maj7 **Fm Bbm** **C#**
That s the way my family life, life was charmed

G#maj7 Fm Bbm C#
But at least it gave me a mental grace
G#maj7 Fm Bbm C#
And a thought at the pit of my mind and a smile on my face

Eb C#
You didn't have to listen
G# Eb
To a word that I'd said
Eb C#
You didn't have to tell me all those silly old jokes
G# Bbm C#
For every tear that I shed
Eb
Every tear that I shed

G# Fm
Cos one thing I never said to you
G# Fm
And one thing I never can
G# Fm
Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers
G# Bbm C#
I'm you No. 1 fan
G#maj7
I'm you No. 1 fan

G#maj7 Fm Bbm C#
I was handed down a bike with a crooked old wheel
G#maj7 Fm Bbm C#
But I rode it on a million lanes the way that you made me feel
G#maj7 Fm Bbm C#
But at least we thought about it so long and so hard
G#maj7 Fm Bbm C#
As we sat upon our mother in the graveyard

Eb C#
And you don't have to listen
G# Eb
To a word in this song
Eb C#
You picture hangs the same and in the same old place
G# Bbm C#
Even though that you've gone
Eb
Even though that you've gone

G# Fm
Cos one thing I never said to you
G# Fm
And one thing I never can
G# Fm

Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers

G# **Bbm C#**

I m you No. 1 fan

G#maj7

I m you No. 1 fan

Yes I am

I m your No. 1 fan

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