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
             G#m
Bmaj7
                      C#m
I was handed down the looks of a man with a broken nose
        Bmaj7
                      G#m C#m E
That s the way our family was I suppose
                  G#m C#m
      Bmaj7
But at least you gave me deeply profound
                     G#m
As we lay and chattered late upon the cricket ground
F#
You didn d have to love me
               F#
Where others got rid
                 F#
You didn t have to treat me like a very good friend
              C#m
But I m glad you did
I m glad that you did
               G#m
В
One thing I never said to you
And one thing I never can
                                G#m
Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers
           C#m E
I m you No. 1 fan
           Bmaj7
I m you No. 1 fan
       Bmai7
                     G#m
                                  C#m
I m the richly blessed daughter of a mother with tatooed arms
        Bmaj7
                     G#m C#m
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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
                     G#m
                                        C#m
And a thought at the pit of my mind and a smile on my face
F#
You didn t have to listen
To a word that I d said
                    F#
You didn t have to tell me all those silly old jokes
                      C#m E
For every tear that I shed
Every tear that I shed
                       G#m
      В
 Cos one thing I never said to you
                      G#m
And one thing I never can
             В
                                     G#m
Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers
В
I m you No. 1 fan
            Bmaj7
I m you No. 1 fan
                    G#m
                              C#m
I was handed down a bike with a crooked old wheel
      Bmaj7
                     G#m
But I rode it on a million lanes the way that you made me feel
       Bmaj7
                        G#m
                               C#m
But at least we thought about it so long and so hard
                    G#m
                                 C#m
     Bmaj7
As we sat upon our mother in the graveyard
And you don t have to listen
    В
                   F#
To a word in this song
                       F#
You picture hangs the same and in the same old place
                        C#m E
Even though that you ve gone
Even though that you ve gone
                       G#m
 Cos one thing I never said to you
And one thing I never can
             В
                                     G#m
```

Bmaj7

G#m C#m

Amongst the false applause and the deafening cheers

B C#m E

I m you No. 1 fan

Bmaj7

I m you No. 1 fan

Yes I am

I m your No. 1 fan $\,$

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