Kate Ben Folds Five

She plays 'Wipeout' on the drums, 'Am The squirrels and the birds come, Gm7 Gather round to sing the guitar. Bbm6 Oh I, have you got nothing to say? F When all words fail she speaks, Am Her mix-tape's a masterpiece, **Gm7** Walks in the garden, So the roses can see, Bbm6 Oh I, have you got nothing to say? Am7 And you can see, G#7 Gm7 The daisies in her footsteps. Bb6 Gdim Dandelions, butterflies, I wanna be Kate, Kate, Kate, Kate. Everyday she wears the same thing, Am I think she smokes pot, Gm7 She's everything I want, She's everything I'm not. Bbm6 Oh I, have you got nothing to say? Am7 She never gets wet, G#7 Gm7 She smiles and it's a rainbow, Bb6 Gdim And she speaks and she breathes, I wanna be Kate, Kate, Kate, Kate. Bridge Cm7 BbM7 Down by the Rosemary and Cameron, Bbm6 G#M She hands out The Bhagavad Gita. G#m7 Bbm7 I see her round every couple days, Bb6 Gdim I wanna see her so I can say; Hey Kate. Bbm6 Am

Ooh la la la, ooh la la la, Bb6 Bbm6 F Ooh la la la, la.

FAmOoh la la la, a, ooh la la la,Bb6Bb6Bb6Bb6FOoh la la la, la.

Am7 She never gets wet, G#7 Gm7 She smiles and it's a rainbow, Bb6 You can see, Gdim I wanna, wanna, wanna be F

Kate, Kate, Kate, Bbm6 Na na,

Kate, Kate, Kate, Bbm6 Na na na na na na na.

Am





BbM7	
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F •



G#M7





Gdim

Gm7

