

Kate

Ben Folds Five

She plays 'Wipeout' on the drums,
 The squirrels and the birds come,
 Gather round to sing the guitar.
 Oh I, have you got nothing to say?

When all words fail she speaks,
 Her mix-tape's a masterpiece,
 Walks in the garden,
 So the roses can see,
 Oh I, have you got nothing to say?

And you can see,
 The daisies in her footsteps.
 Dandelions, butterflies,
 I wanna be
 Kate, Kate, Kate, Kate.

Everyday she wears the same thing,
 I think she smokes pot,
 She's everything I want,
 She's everything I'm not.
 Oh I, have you got nothing to say?

She never gets wet,
 She smiles and it's a rainbow,
 And she speaks and she breathes,
 I wanna be
 Kate, Kate, Kate, Kate.

Bridge
 Down by the Rosemary and Cameron,
 She hands out The Bhagavad Gita.
 I see her round every couple days,
 I wanna see her so I can say;
 Hey Kate.

Ooh la la la, ooh la la la,
 Ooh la la la, la.

Ooh la la la, ooh la la la,
 Ooh la la la, la.

She never gets wet,
 She smiles and it's a rainbow,
 You can see,
 I wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be
 Kate, Kate, Kate,
 Na na,

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

