

Michael Praytor, Five Years Later

Ben Folds

G B7 CM7 Em6
Oohaahaah – ooh

CM7 Dsus4

CM7 Dsus4
It was the opposite of "Fire and Rain"
You know the song

CM7 Dsus4
I never thought I'd see this guy again
But I was wrong

CM7 Dsus4
Oh! every five years since nineteen seventy-two

CM7 Dsus4
When at recess he recruited me to try to kick the
D
church down to the ground

G B7
Michael Praytor, so random

C Eb
Who knows why some satellites come by and by

G B7
While others disappear into the sky

CM7 Dsus4

CM7 Dsus4
Good morning mirror break the change to me
I try to stay too close to see

CM7 Dsus4
That there's a pattern in the tiles

CM7
And a fool who marks the miles

CM7 Dsus4 D
It was long hair, and this time it was no hair
CM7 Dsus4
Seeming thin, divorced, inspired, engaged in chemo,
D
born again and fired

G B7
Michael Praytor, so random

C Eb
Who knows why some satellites come by and by

G B7
While others disappear into the sky

Em Eb CM7
Disappear into the sky ...Hey

Bridge, repeat ad lib
F C Eb Bb G

CM7 Dsus4
At Hanes Mall parking lot at five AM
I saw him sleeping in his car

CM7 Dsus4
I'd been up all night from New York bummin' out on
CM7
ninety five

CM7 Dsus4
And we're thirty and we all live with our parents

CM7
"...and my wife," he said, "she kicked me out"

Dsus4 Em
I said "same here, guess I'll see you round"

Dsus4 Em Cm
Guess I'll see you round

G
Michael Praytor

B7
Michael Praytor

Em
Michael Praytor

Cm
Michael Praytor, so random

G A C
Who knows why some satellites come by and then
Eb
they disappear

