Kate
Ben Folds Five

F
She plays 'Wipeout' on the drums,
Am
The squirrels and the birds come,
Gm7
Gather round to sing the guitar.
Bbm6 F
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 F
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
F
Kate, Kate, Kate, Kate.

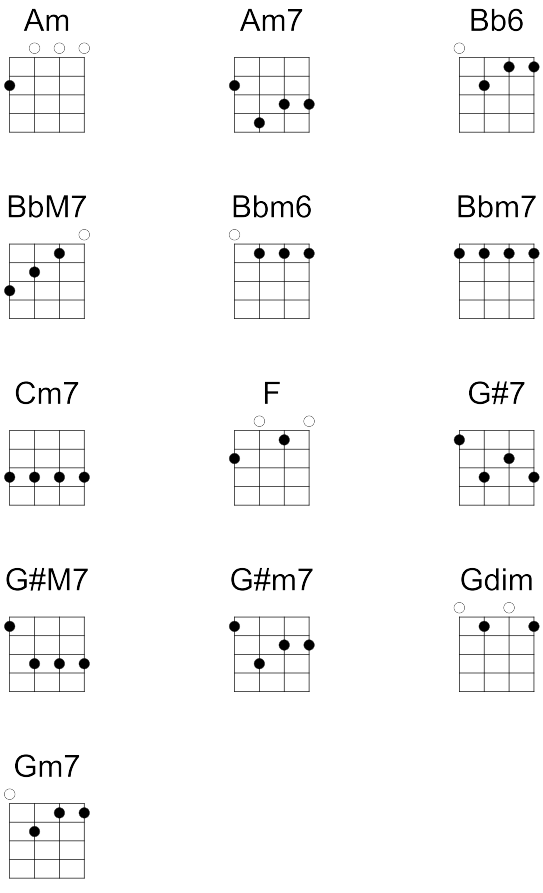
F
Everyday she wears the same thing,
Am
I think she smokes pot,
Gm7
She's everything I want,
She's everything I'm not.
Bbm6 F
Oh I, have you got nothing to say?

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
F
Kate, Kate, Kate, Kate.

Bridge
Cm7 BbM7
Down by the Rosemary and Cameron,
Bbm6 G#M7
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;
F Bbm6
Hey Kate.

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

F Am
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la,
Bb6 Bbm6 F
Ooh 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, wanna be
F
Kate, Kate, Kate,
Bbm6
Na na,

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