

# Kate

## Ben Folds Five

She plays wipe out on the drums  
The squirrels and the birds come  
Gather 'round and sing the guitar  
Oh I have you got nothing to say?When all words fail she speaks  
Her mix tape's a masterpiece  
Walks through the garden so the roses can see  
Oh I have you got nothing to say?And you can see 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, KateDown by Rosemary and  
Cameron  
She hands out the Bhagavad Gita  
I see her around every couple days  
I wanna see her so that I can say hey Kate  
She never gets wet, she smiles and it's a rainbow  
You can see, I wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna  
Wanna be Kate, Kate, Kate, no, no Kate, Kate, Kate  
No, no, no, no, no, no

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>