

# Kate

Ben Folds

She plays "Wipe Out" on the drums  
The squirrels and the birds come  
Gather around 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 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 (dandelions)  
Butterflies (butterflies)  
I wanna be Kate  
Kate  
Kate  
Kate

Every day 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 (oh, whoa)  
And she speaks (and she speaks)  
And she breathes (and she breathes)  
I wanna be Kate  
Kate  
Kate  
Kate

Down 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 (you can see)  
I wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be Kate  
Kate  
Kate  
No, no  
Kate  
Kate  
Kate  
No, no, no, no, no, no