

## Michael Praytor, Five Years Later

Ben Folds Five

It was the opposite of 'Fire and Rain'  
You know the song  
I never thought I'd see this guy again  
But I was wrong  
Oh, every five years  
Since 1972 when at recess  
He recruited me to try to kick  
The church down to the ground

Michael Praytor  
So random  
Who knows why some satellites  
Come by and by  
While others disappear  
Into the sky

Good morning, mirror  
Break the change to me  
I tried to stay too close to see  
That there's a pattern in the tiles  
And a fool who marks the miles  
It was long hair  
And this time it was no hair  
Seeming thin, divorced, inspired  
Engaged in chemo, born again and fired

Michael Praytor  
So random  
Who knows why some satellites  
Come by and by  
While others disappear  
Into the sky  
Disappear into the sky

Hey

At Hanes Mall parking lot at 5am  
I saw him sleeping in his car  
I've been up all night from New York  
Bumming out on 95  
Now I'm 30 and we all live with our parents  
"And my wife," he said, "she kicked me out"  
I said, Same here  
Guess I'll see you 'round  
(I'll see you around)  
Guess I'll see you 'round  
(I'll see you around)

Michael Praytor  
Michael Praytor  
Michael Praytor  
Michael Praytor  
So random  
Who knows why some satellites  
Come by and then they disappear