

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