Ben Folds Five
and Selections from Naked Baby Photo
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Did Mother Nature tell you, "Boy, you come and go as you please"?

That's what she said to me.

But big brother got the keys and I got Jackson Cannery.

Woh, woh, woh.
Millionaires and mull rats live side by side. Messed up my brother's mind He's far from earth Tell me

What's he worth? The same as you? The same as me
G7
D G D G D G D

in this fac - to - ry

D
Bm Am(6/D) Gmaj7 C7/A
D

It's four in the morn - ing, moth - er don't know that I'm go - ing far a way She's whis - per - ing to

Vocal

D

Bm Am(6/D) Gmaj7 C7/A
D

It's four in the morn - ing, moth - er don't know that I'm go - ing far a way She's whis - per - ing to

Vocal

E7
Gm6(C1)
Gm6(C1)

the moon I hope he don't join you soon Ra - by boss - climbs

Vocal

D

Bm Am(6/D) Gmaj7 C7/A
D

It's four in the morn - ing, moth - er don't know that I'm go - ing far a way She's whis - per - ing to

Vocal

E7
Gm6(C1)
Gm6(C1)

the moon I hope he don't join you soon Ra - by boss - climbs

Vocal
Philosophy
Words and Music by Ben Folds

C  G(on C)  Am(on C)  Caug  Dm7  G  F(on G)  F  Em  D7(on F)  Fmaj9
G(add9)  Cmaj7  F(add9)  Am  Am(add9)  Am7  Am6  Gm7  Bm  G(on D)  G7

[Intro]

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11
Won't you

look up at the skyline, at the mortar blocks and glass, and check out the reflections in my eyes. You see, they always used to be there. Even when this all was grass. And I
feet on the ground, and I trust it like the ground

And that's why my phil-o-

- soph-y,

it keeps me fall-ing down

I see that there is evil, and I know that there is good, and the

take this all for granted, you take the mortar, block and glass, and you for-
And I dragged you up the stairs and I told you to fly. You were flapping your arms. You started to cry. You were too high. You may.
That's all I knew, guess that I was innocent too.

Yeah, I can try just as

Em D G A
won't be the blues - 'cause I don't miss Julie anne

D Gmaj7
D

D Gmaj7
D

Half Open

Half Open
Yeah, I can try just as hard as I can, but I don't miss you.
that stupid dress

There goes Joe and Frank again

with Darren's girl friend

They're holding hands
Some summers in the evening after six or so,
A - lice, the world is full of ugly things that you can't change
I walk on down the hill...

and maybe buy a beer.
It's my idea of faith.
I think about my friends and say there's some times...

wouldn't dig this town.
No they wouldn't dig this town.
A - lice.

34
Try not to think about it.
Alice Chil dress.

Try not to think about it anymore.
3x (It's getting late where you are.)

Alice Chil dress.
E minor

a - ny more.

B minor

B♭

Emaj7

2. D (one E)

No, it didn’t work out.

( Distortion )
No, it didn't work out the way we thought it would.

No, it didn't work out.

An arranged.

Marriage is not so good.

Thank God, it's you. You know your time.
Underground

Words and Music by Ben Folds

I was never cool in school
I'm sure you don't remember me
And now it's been ten years,
I'm still wondering who to be
And I'd love to mix in circles, cliques and so-called categories
That's me

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Who's got the looks?

Who's got the brains?

Who's got everything?

I got this.

D7

G7m7

F7m7

Hey you.
E  Em7  A7  B
with the long and lonely face. There's got

D7  E  F7sus4  D  B

to be something else.
Let me tell you something else.

Baug  B6  B7  E7
There was this girl who passed me by.
She gave a smile but I was shy.

Officer Friend

ly's little boy's.
and I looked down, got a mohawk
so he knows just where we're coming from. Don't look there

no no, trial
Go, work it underground
Get down now, yeah

there's a down place to go
It's the moon
I'm feeling now
It's the evening, it's everything

I click my heels
And I'm there

Underground, underground

(Hand Clap)

(Shaker)
E7  
N.C.

Vocal

Keyboard

Bass

Perc. Drums

E7

N.C.

You been kicked a round—Did life bring you down—

E7

N.C.

here?

E7

N.C.
We can be long, by we can be long, by we can be long, by we can be long, by.

Yeah.

D.S.1

Chord A.

And we will be loved in all.

Amen.
Sports & Wine
Words and Music by Ben Folds

A7     D       C7
A(on E) F       F1  G     G
A2      B       C     C7
Dmaj7  B7      Bm7   E

N.C.    A7

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Des-tin-y was call-ing Monday af-

For-tu-nate like you

Wednes-day you'll be crawl-ing and you'll pray to be there soon

Some men nev-er found out what it takes to be a dude

with sports and wine, yeah, yeah,
1. A

2. A

B Dmaj7

The girls don't understand it.

Vocal

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Perc.

What you think is art

My, oh my, we're all impressed how

Vocal

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Perc.

Sensitive you are

Everybody's talking 'bout you, now
You know it's true.

Because it always has been sports and wine for you.

glass.
The girls don't understand, do, it, do.

anything you say, do, do, I don't understand.
1. Oh, you're back so late
2. We're so glad you're home
And how could you leave
And how could you leave
Your Uncle Walter's going on and on
Where did you go that you were gone so long?
Your Uncle Walter's going on and on
Where did you go that you were gone so long?
Your Uncle Walter's going on and on
Where did you go that you were gone so long?

Em7

G

to A7

me here so long with
me here so long with
me here so long with
D.S.x
D.S.x

D.S.x

cup

A7

D(

G6

D(see F)

Em7

D
Your Uncle Walter told me everything he'd do if he was president.

Oh, what a perfect world this world would be if he was president.

I don't know, but he's not!
Best Imitation of Myself

Words and Music by Ben Folds

I feel like a quote out of context withholding the rest so I can be for you what you want to see.

I got the gesture and sound got the timing down it's un.
can - ny, yeah, you'd think it was me
Do you think I should take a class

E7on(D9)
Am Am(onA) D(leafF9)

Did I make me up, or make the

to lose... my south ern ac - cent?

F G9(11)

F G9(11)
Face till it stuck? I do the best im - i - ta - tion of my - self

F G9(11)

C
And now if it's all the same, I've it

people come from the same place
And if my mind's somewhere else, you won't be

magic tricks and I do the best imitation of myself

77
May be I'm thinking my wolf in a hole, wondering

Am Fmaj7 Am Fmaj7 Am

who I am when I ought to know Straighten up now, time to go

(Distortion off)

(E7)

fool somebody else, fool somebody else

Am Am(113G) D(136F)

(Ride)
D

Barren stares as they light
Closing in on the pain

Keyboard

(Bass)

Drums

F\(\text{m7}\)

Gmaj7

Em7

Vocal

up and the screen
bear- ing te ar
slam- ming drops
shutter like
slow mo- tion
No

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

F\(\text{m7}\)

Gmaj7

Asus4

A

Vocal

our brains
The girl tearing
curtains

and we're down looking
tacky as hell

Keyboard

Bass

Drums
Em7
We don't think that way no more

Yeah, that's gone
turn around

gone down
We're counting the days down
to the day when we'll

Gmaj7
live in a video I'll be stone-faced and pale and you'll pout in stereo twenty-four hours, every

day of the year Oh, what fun. I can't wait till the future gets

here
D A

Vocal

turn into whatever must have been inside them

D G D A

Vocal

What ever all of us had then in common grew up and left

D A

Vocal

We don't think that way no more
Em7  Fm7  Gmaj7

Turn around  turn the volume down  We're counting the days

D.S.

Vocal

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

(Viola)

A  D  G  D  A  D  G

here

D  A  D  G  D  A  D  G
Well, she crept back in the house at half past three.

Shook her head to see him snoring in his sleep.
"If you really loved me," she said. "I wouldn't have to be so mean."

He's a
heap of junk that pours all from his top drawer down

he sometimes likes to spread it out

floor sound

It's such evidence of what was this bright
end is growing near
Now we're treading water

holding back our tears
And the day is rising, we're

sinking, Sha-la-la-lo-la
In love, in love, in love, in love.

Tempo Down

My, my, the

Chords

my cruelest lies are often told without a word.
Dm

My, my, the

Choir

Kind est truths are often spoken, never

Keyboards

Dm A7sus4 Dm A7sus4 Dm

Keyboards

A7sus4 Gm7 a tempo

er heard

97
Dm

You can't respect me 'cause I've

Gm

done so much for you'

He said, "Well, I

Gm7

hate that it's come to this.

but baby, I was doing fine How
Dm  
Dm(acs9)  
Dm(acsC)  
Dm(acsB)

Vocal

do you think that I survived the other twenty-five before you?

Shu-la, Shu-la, la-lo-k, the end is growing near

and we're treading water now and holding back our tears

Keyboard

Bass

Drums
And the day is rising, we're sinking. Shalala la la la li.

Tempo Down

Bmaj7
How hard
the strangest things become not to lose

As I
lastly when I've won

Am take a good
swing and all my dreams... they're back...
I dropped my fists from my eyes... laughing
Boxing's been good to me. How are you?

Now I'm told, you're growing old!
The whole time we knew a couple of years...
Em7
A7(121)
A7(131)
A7
D

Vocal

D

How sad

A7(145)

I'm scared

now I confess

Other

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Cello

Drums

108
I'm not cut out for this
I just know what to say, and I say:

Well, sometimes I punch myself hard as I can.

yelling, "Nobody cares," hoping someone will tell.
Tom and Mary
Words and Music by Ben Folds

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114
Mrs. Power's son says, "Here they come,"

smiles they come undone

And you could hear a pin drop on the carpet floor

Everyone's pretending not to hear them knocking at the door
Bm7(onE)

Vocal

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Vocal

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Bm7(onE)

Vocal

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Bm7(onE)

Vocal

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

For the
benefit of Tom and Mary
benefit of Tom and Mary
before our guests arrive, if they haven't found out already it's gone.
let the truth... be known...
Eddie Walker
Words and Music by Ben Folds

Vocal
A
A(on C#)
D
E
E(on D)
D(on E)
D(on F)
E(on G)

A
A(on C#)
D
E
E(on D)

Won't you smile? You look so shocked Put the name tag on your smock We've come to see ya.

Vocal
D(on E)
A
A(on C#)
D
D(on F)

Ed, die Walker We may pack a little tight The girl up front says, "It's all...

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121
right And look there's more of us still getting off the bus We wish you'd come back

home with us Edie Walker, this is your life

This one's you, when you were small and you're learning how to walk
They pick you up and you keep falling down
There you are with Aunt Louise

You're bouncing on her knees
Remember all those trees behind the garden? They're

gate They all got cut down when she died
1.23. Ed the Walker this is your life
4. Ed the Walker this is your life

with Repeat)
You never had a son or a wife
You never had a coat or a tie
You sure had a hell of a time
You never had a reason to cry
Ooh...
Verse

A (on C#) D  E

This whole stack and all of these
A semester over

Chorus

E (on G#)  E (on D)  A (on C#)

We're gonna leave you, Ed die Walker
Emaline
Words and Music by Ben Folds

G    D    A    E7    Cmaj7    Gmaj7    Dmaj7(on F♯)    Em7

Dmaj7    G(on A)    F♯m7    A(on D)    E    D(on F♯)    Em    Amaj7    A7

N.C.          AG          D          A

I wish it was the last Sep...tem...ber when we could lose our.

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127
Dmaj7

Vocal

I hate to listen
I hate to listen

I'm sinking in

Gmaj7

But lately it's been scream
But lately it's been scream

Some one should pay

G

D

E7

Cmaj7

in' in my ear
And when I've heard enough
I tell myself that we've learned our lesson, but I don't
I wanna walk away from E. ma. line.

It only took me one look to understand E. ma. line.

But sometimes I
sometimes I don't know what she's saying. But I know.
E

Don't let me walk a way from E - ms -
Coda

Vocal

G D(unoFF) Em D

Fmaj7 Dmaj7 unoFF

-ing in my ear On what advice girls need attention Well are you

Guitar

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Em7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7 A

des - er than all might? For all it's worth she's got at - ten - tion From peo - ple like you

Vocal

Guitar

Keyboard

Bass

Drums
Gmaj7

sit here and whine

I'll take you down to see my E-ma -

line
Vocal

E7

G7

When I stood you up, I

thought that you'd give up

Now I realize you're just like a dog

glis.

Coda

A7

A7

D.S.