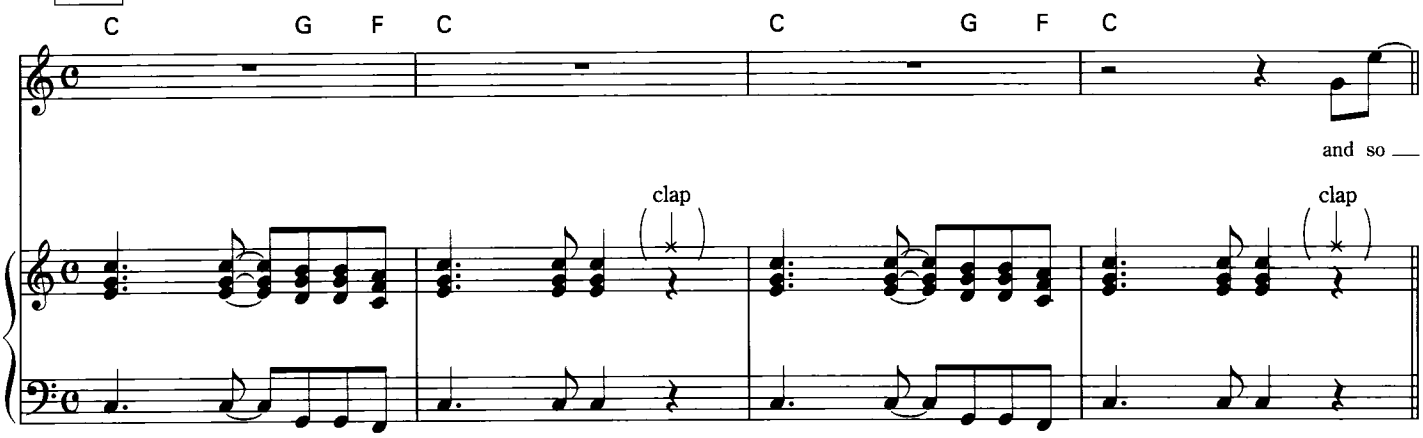
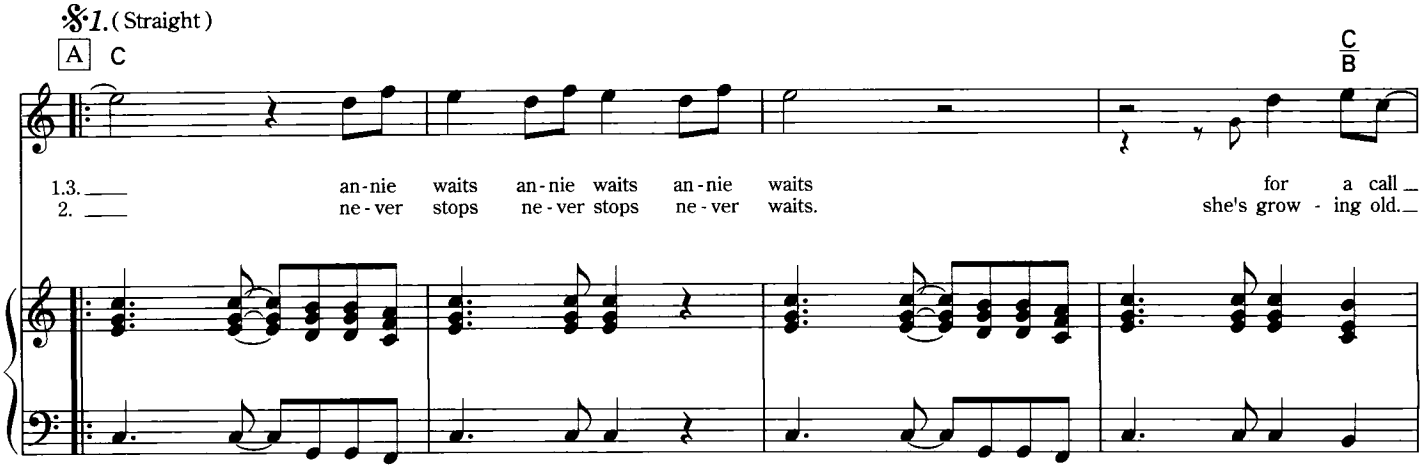
annie waits

words and music by ben folds

Con brio ♩≒122





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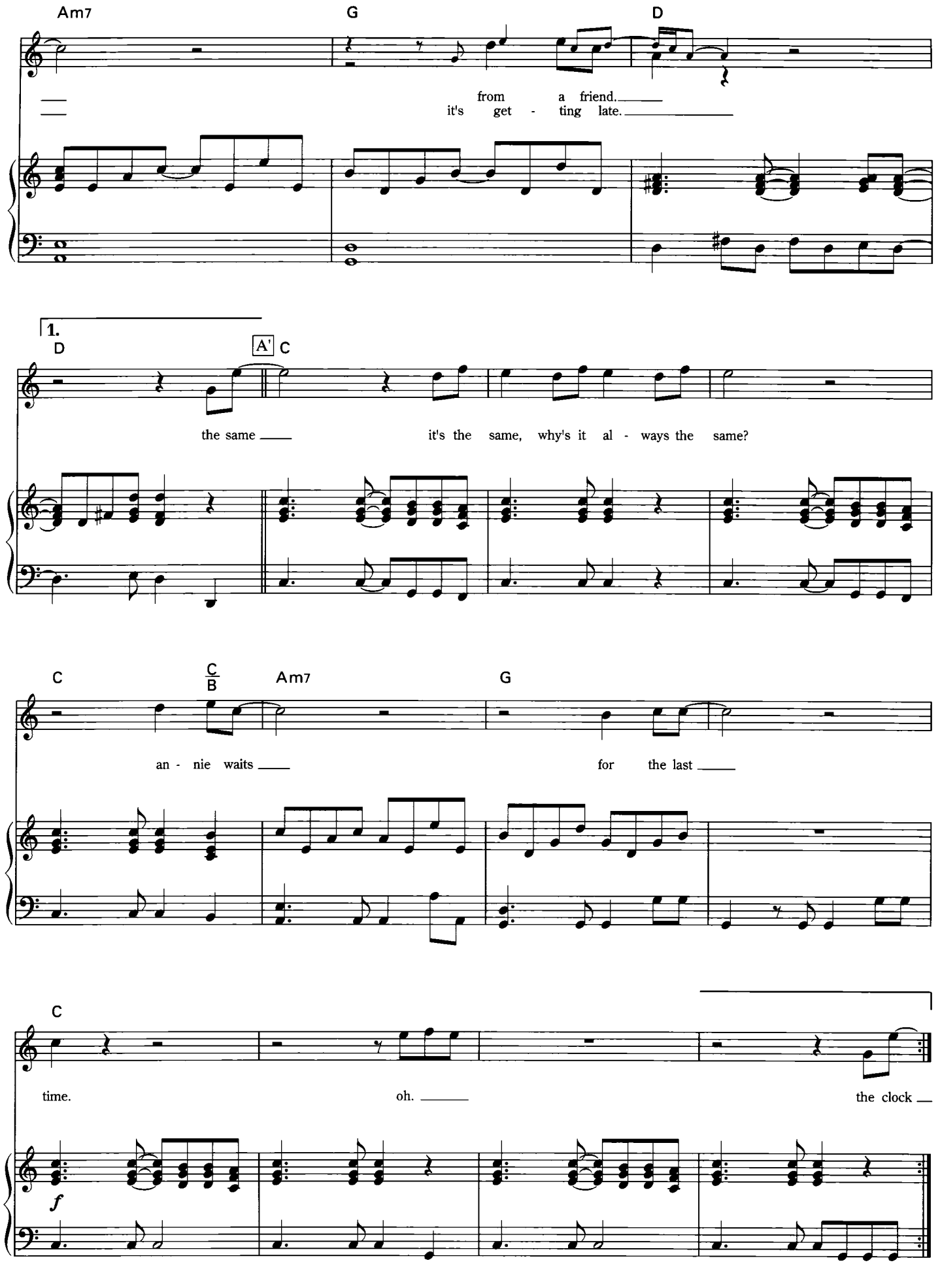
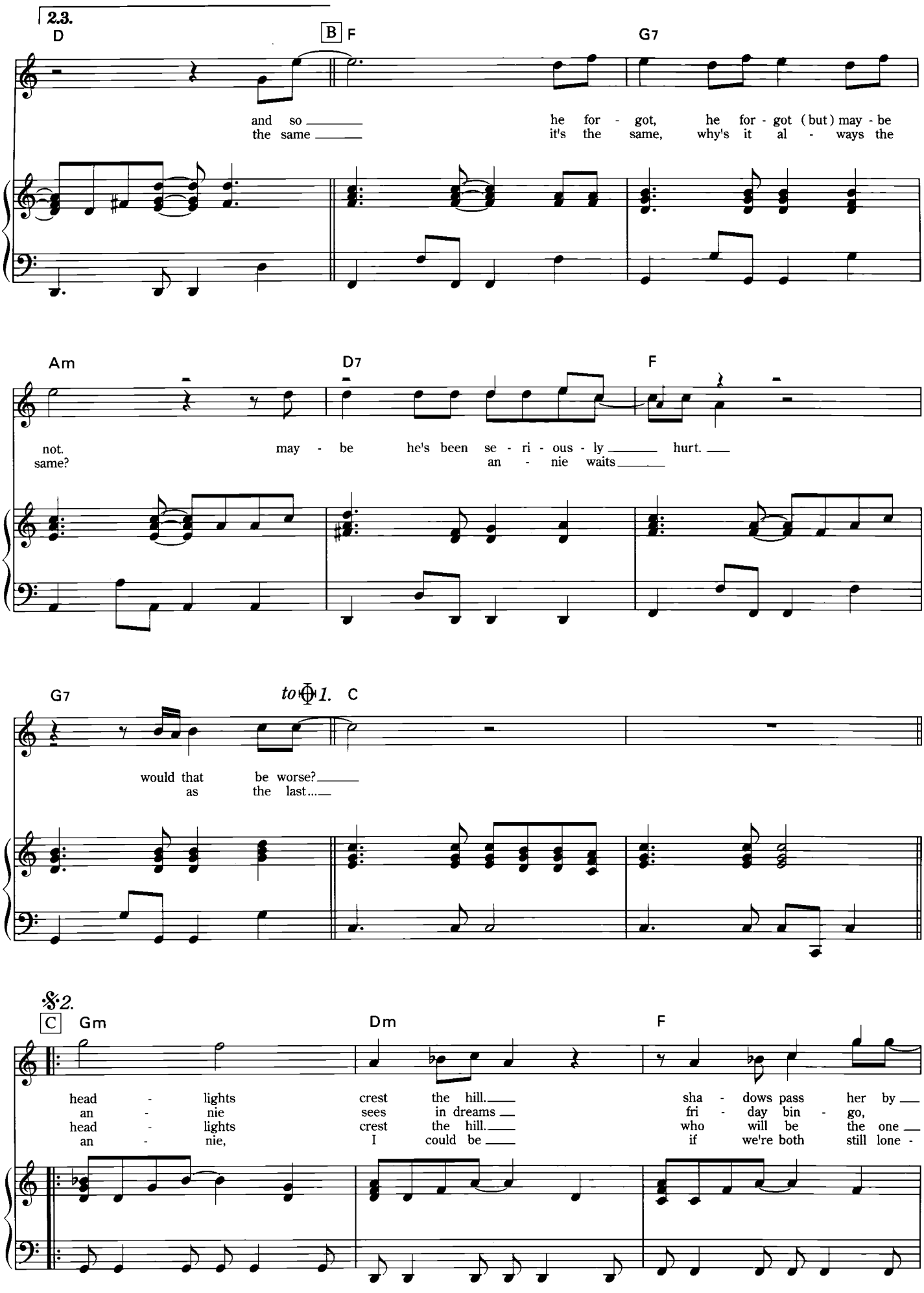
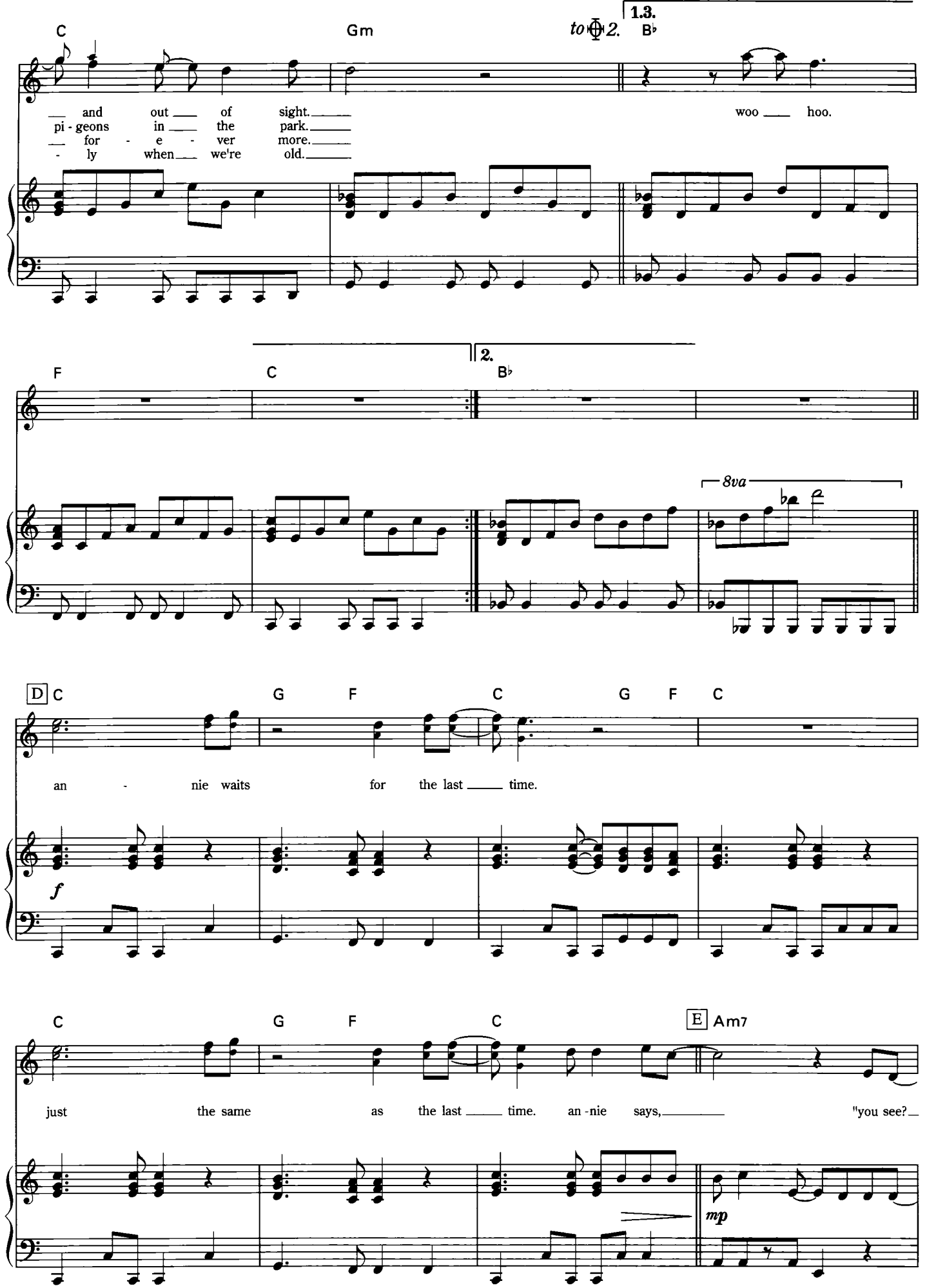
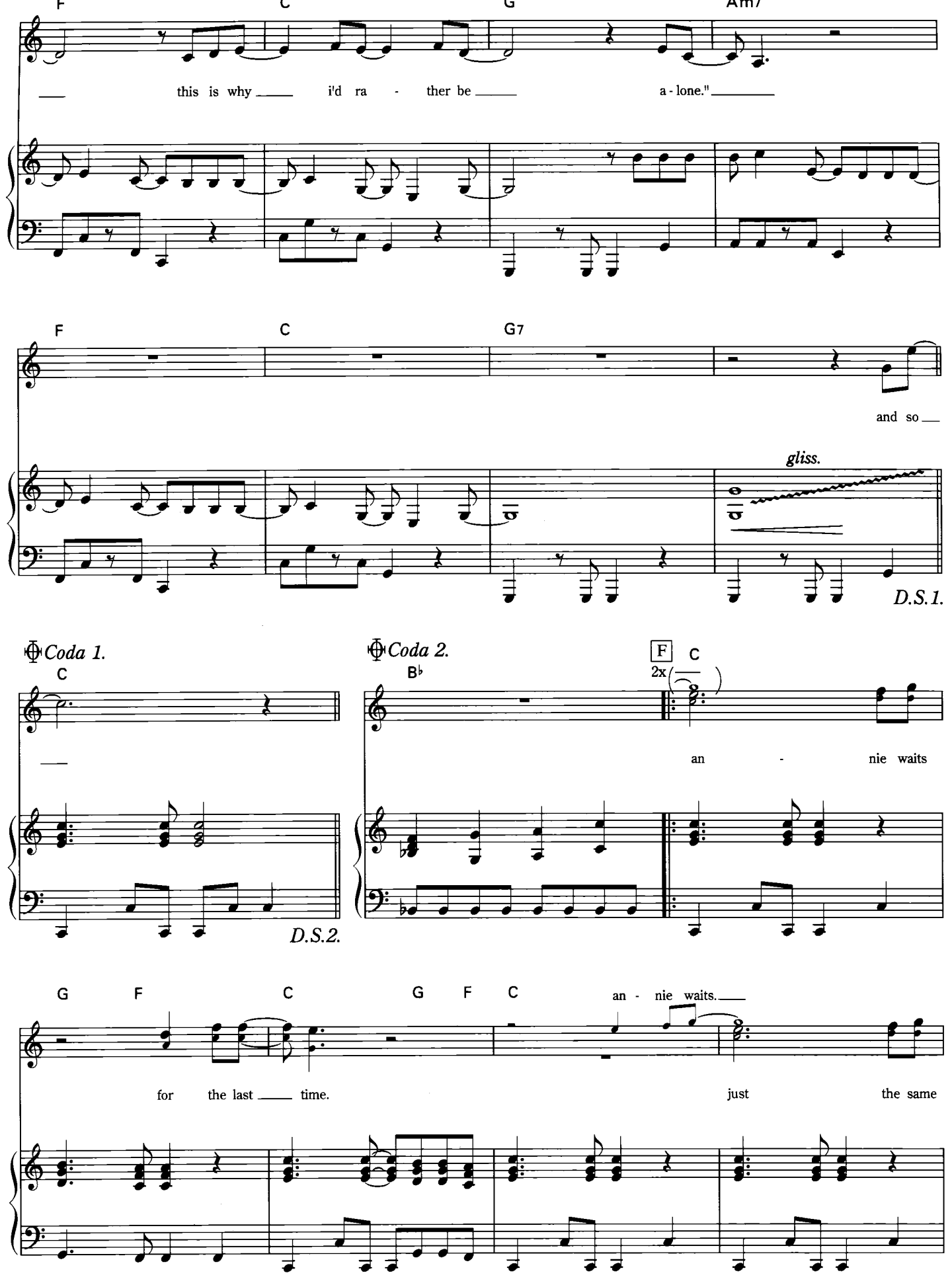
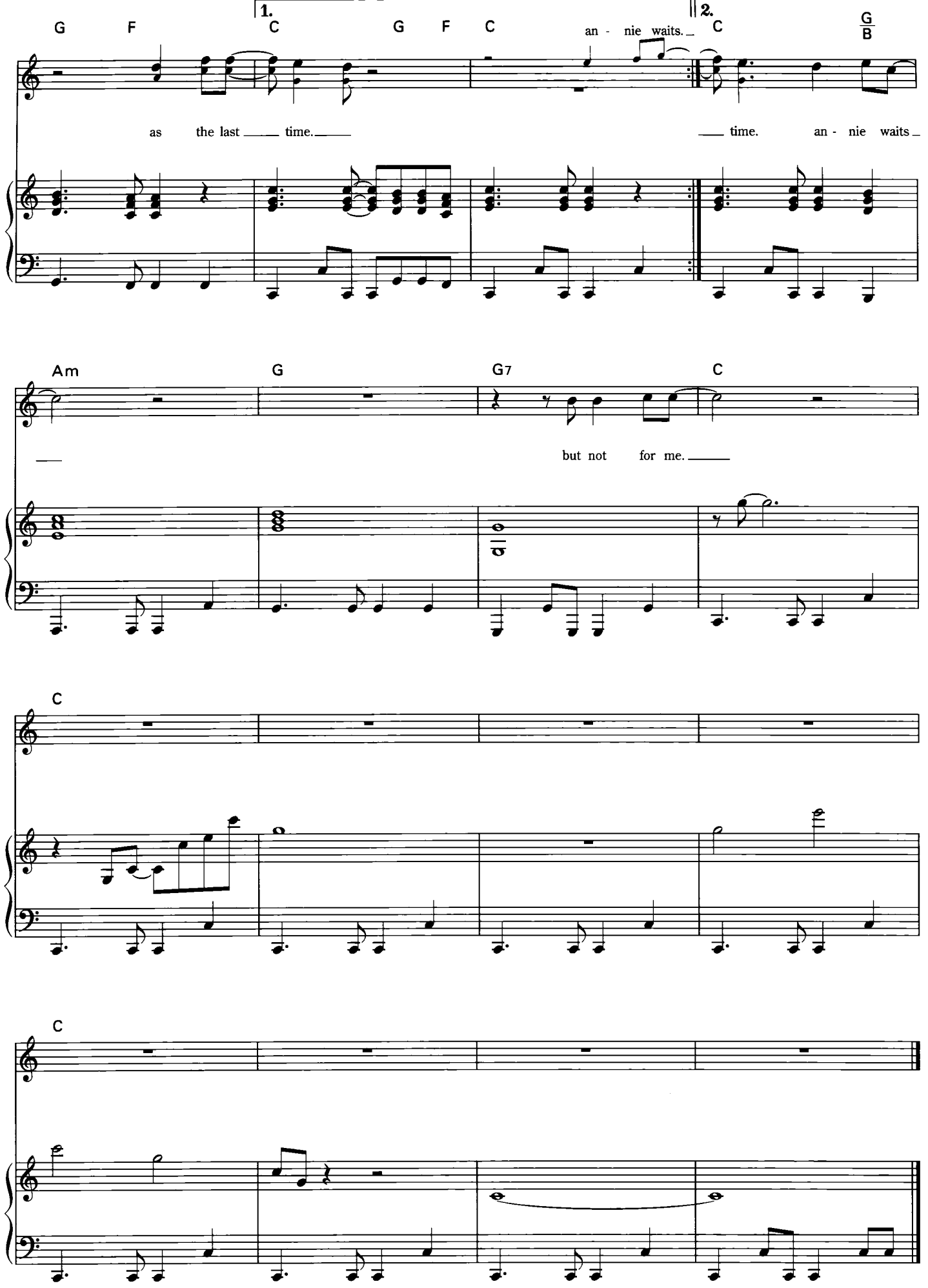

Am7
G
D
from a friend.
it's get - ting late.
1.
D
A'
C
the same
it's the same, why's it al - ways the same?
C
C/B
Am7
G
an - nie waits
for the last
C
time.
oh.
the clock
f


2.3.
D
B F
G7
and so
the same
he for - got, he for - got (but) may - be
it's the same, why's it al - ways the
Am
D7
F
not.
same?
may - be
he's been se - ri - ous - ly hurt.
an - nie waits
G7
to ⊕ 1. C
would that be worse?
as the last...
𝄋 2.
C Gm
Dm
F
head - lights
an - nie
head - lights
an - nie,
crest the hill.
sees in dreams
crest the hill.
I could be
sha - dows pass her by
fri - day bin - go,
who will be the one
if we're both still lone -

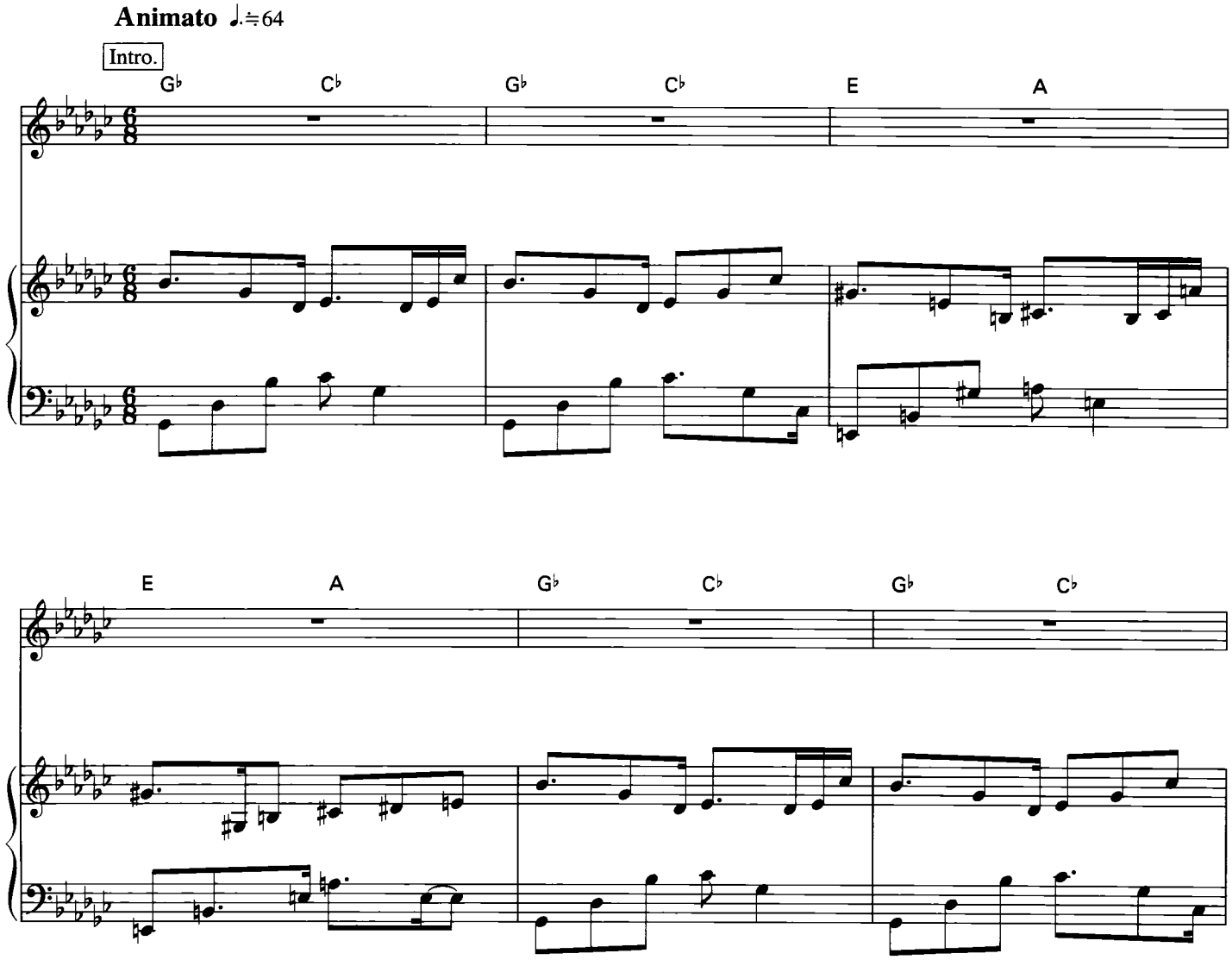

C
Gm
to ⊕ 2.
1.3.
B♭
and out of sight.
pi - geons in the park.
for - e - ver more.
- ly when we're old.
woo hoo.
F
C
2.
B♭
8va
D C
G
F
C
G
F
C
an - nie waits for the last time.
f
C
G
F
C
E Am7
just the same as the last time. an - nie says, "you see?
mp


F
C
G
Am7
this is why i'd ra - ther be a - lone."
F
C
G7
and so
gliss.
D.S.1.
Coda 1.
C
D.S.2.
Coda 2.
B♭
F
C
2x
an - nie waits
G
F
C
G
F
C
an - nie waits.
for the last time.
just the same


1.
2.
G F C G F C
an - nie waits.
C
G/B
as the last time.
time. an - nie waits
Am
G
G7
C
but not for me.
C
C

carrying cathy

words and music by ben folds



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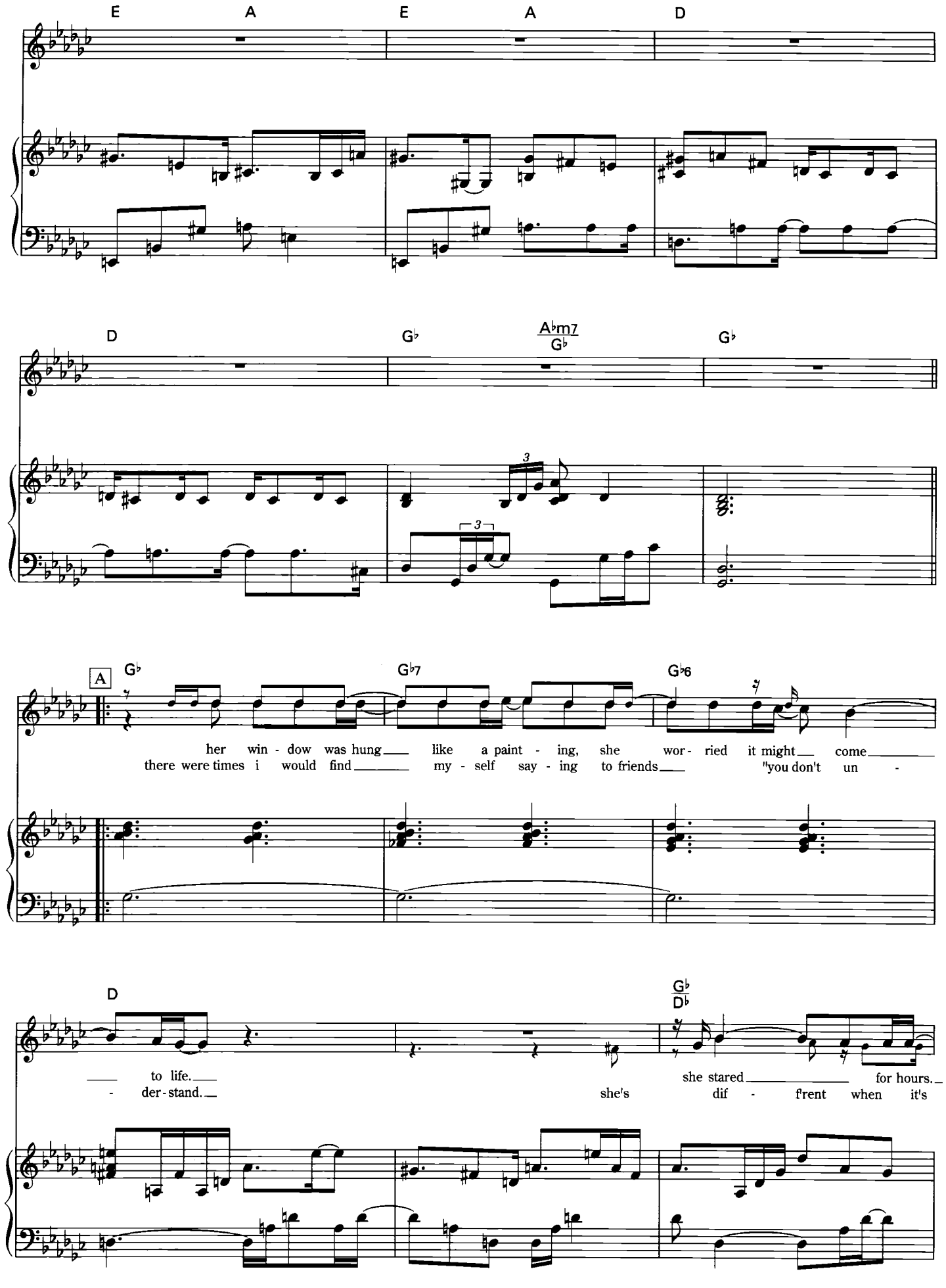
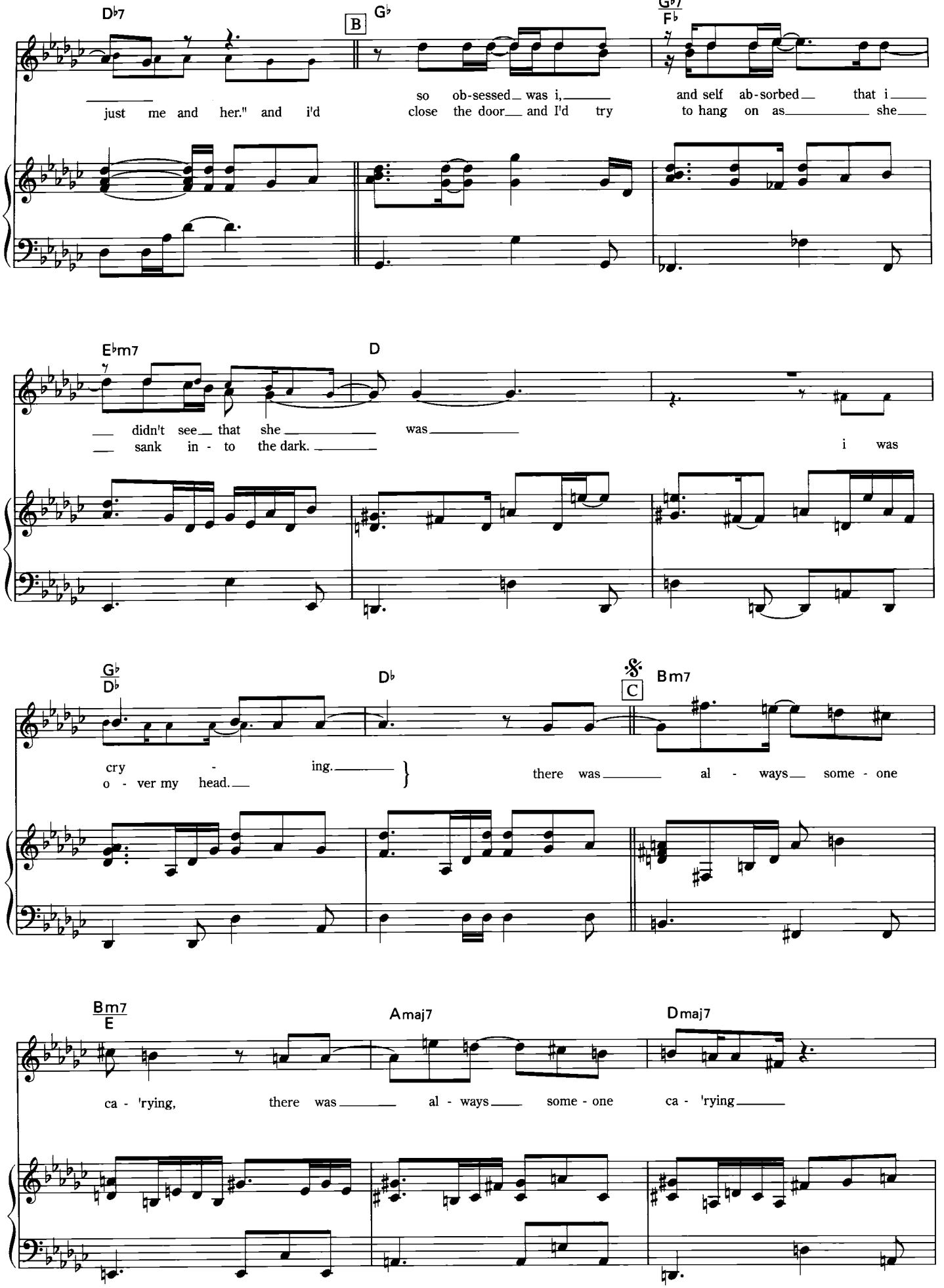
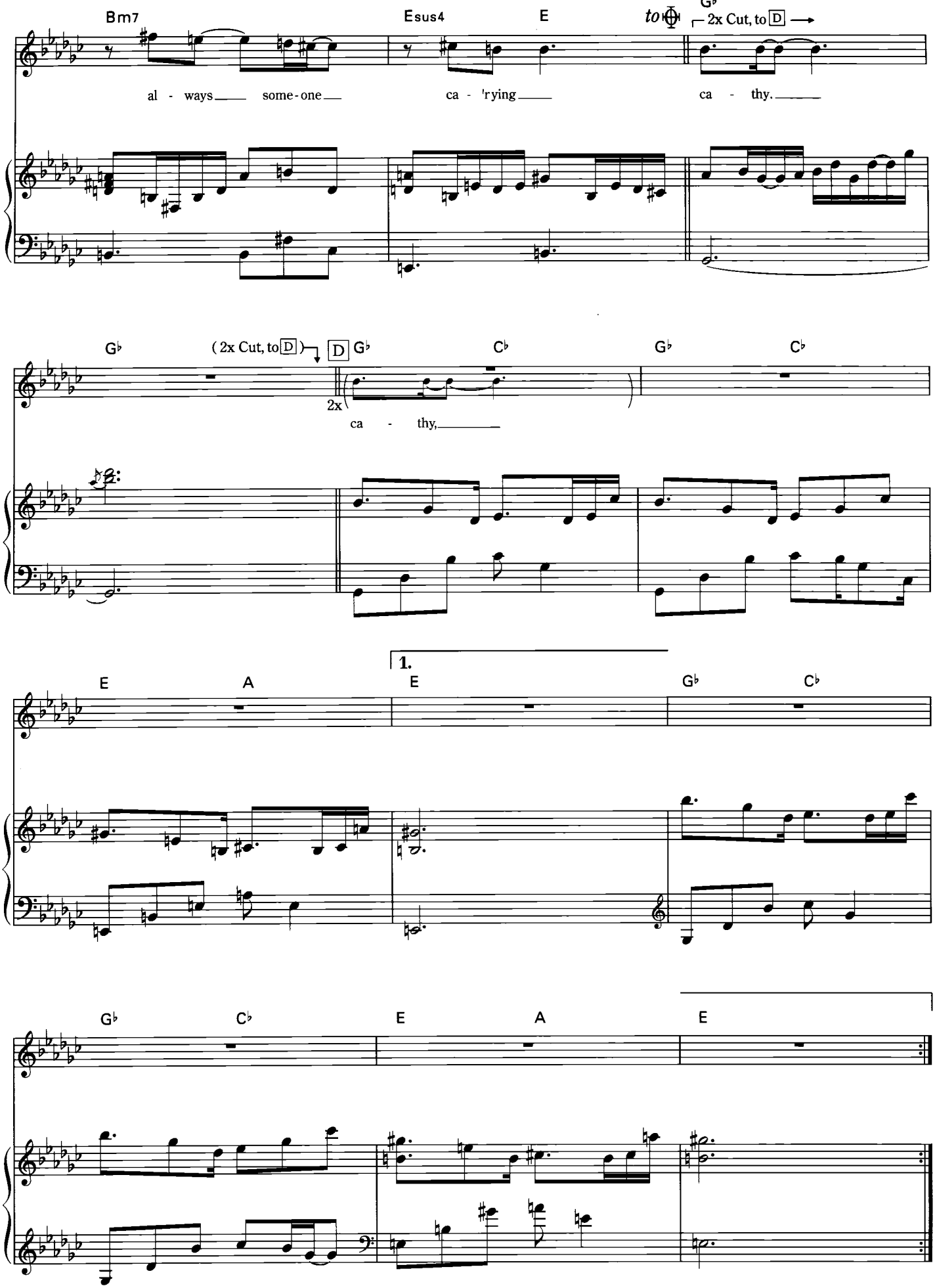
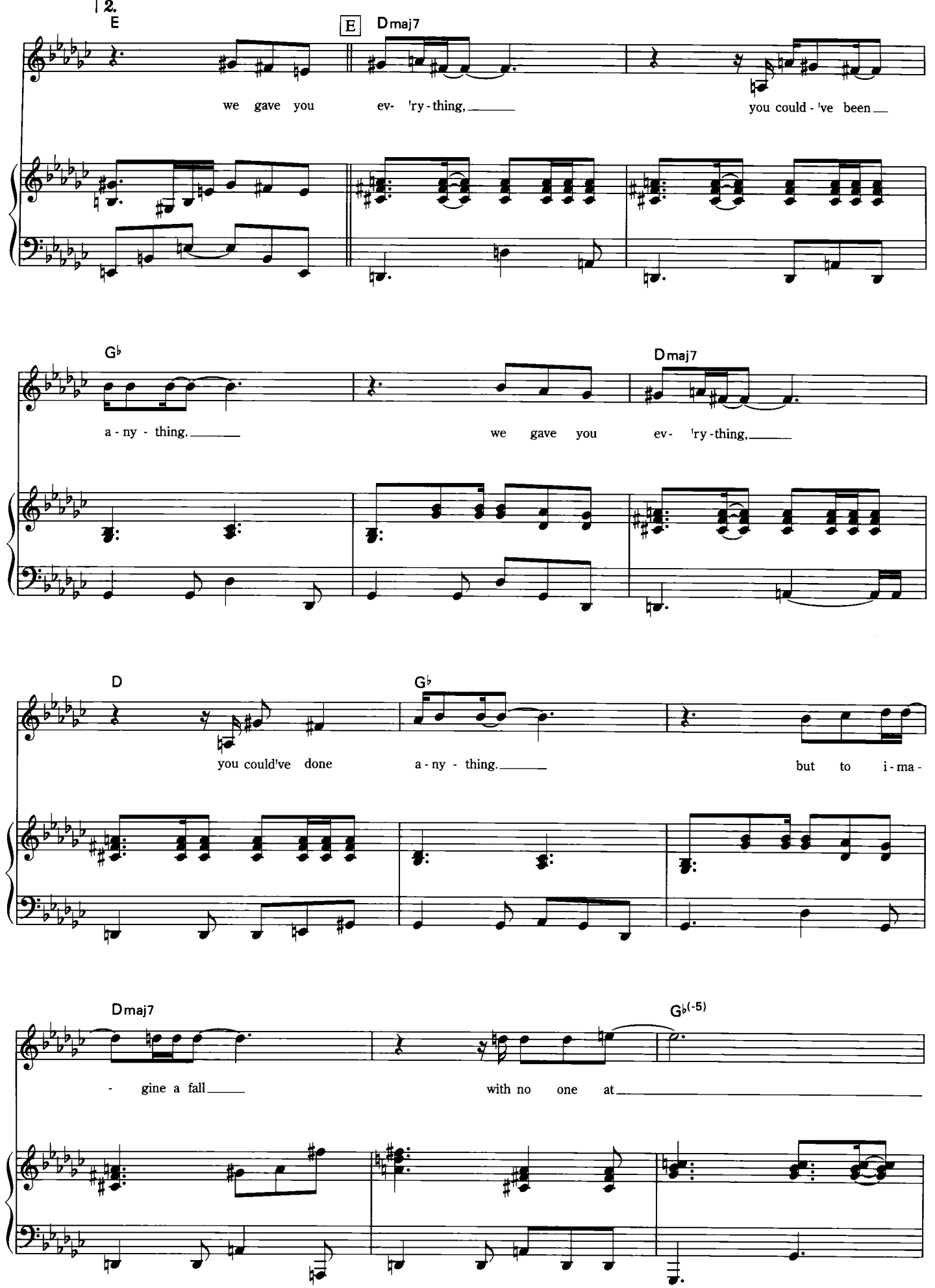
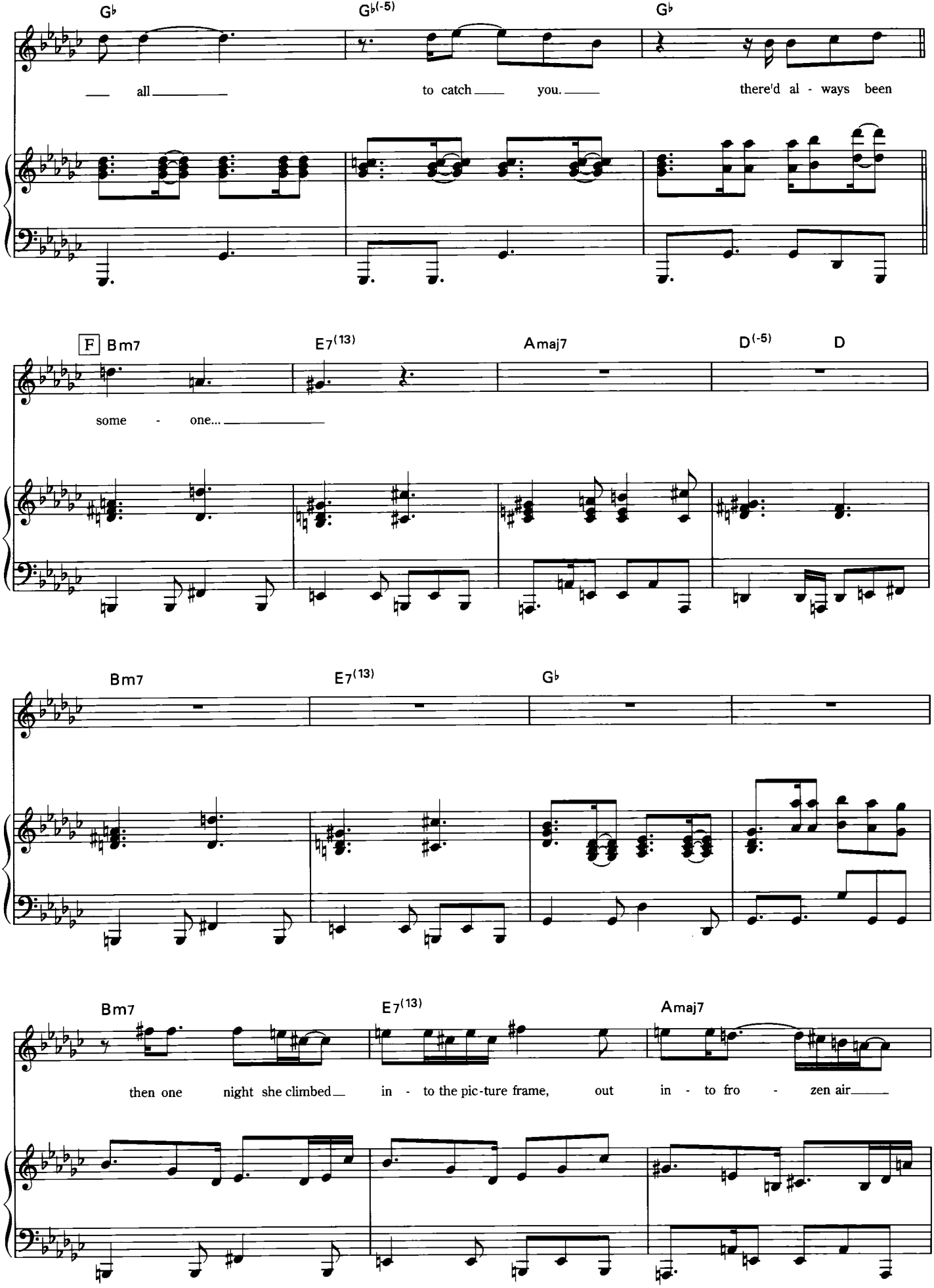
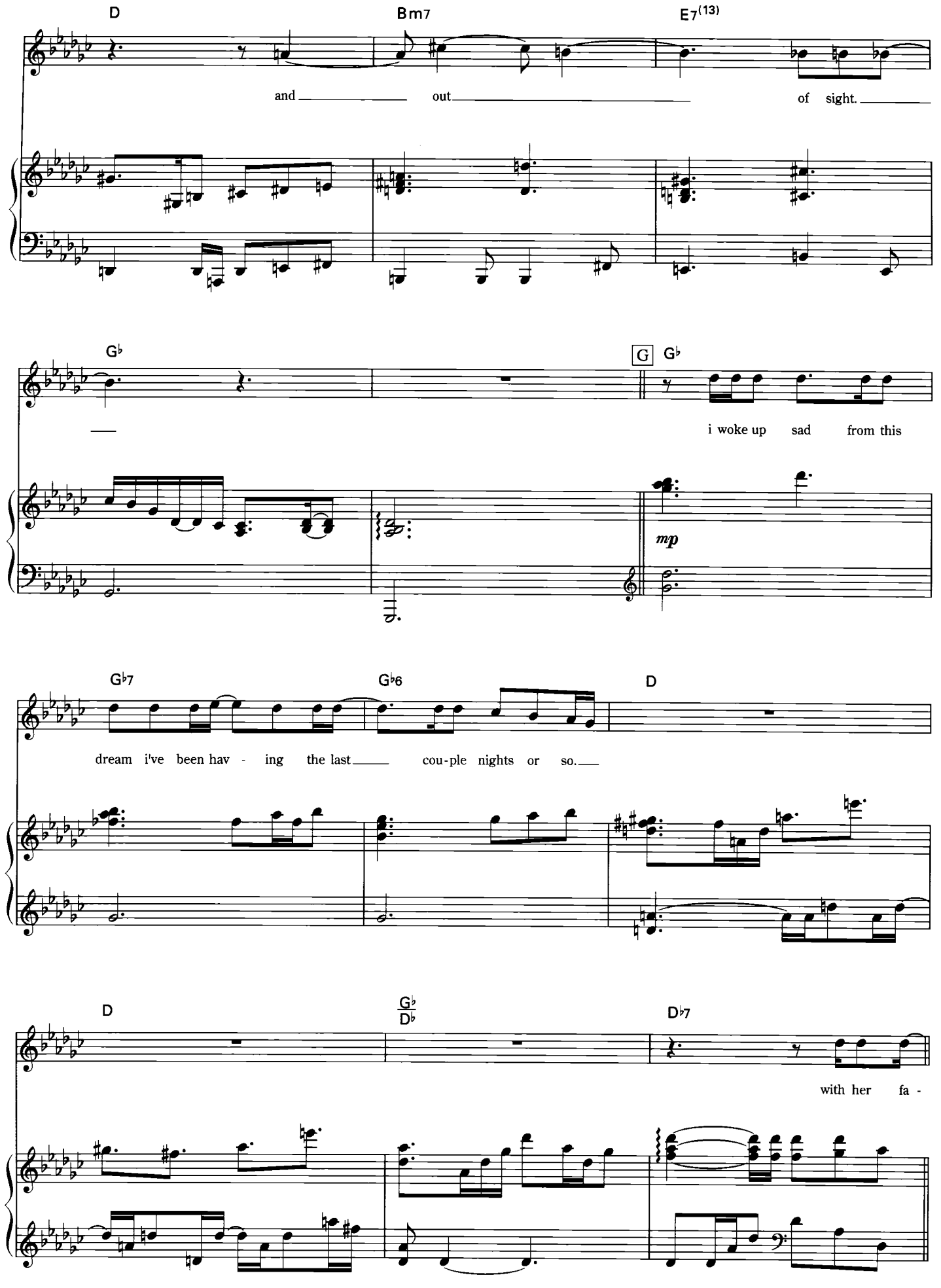

E A E A D
D G♭ A♭m7/G♭ G♭
A G♭ G♭7 G♭6
her win - dow was hung like a paint - ing, she wor - ried it might come
there were times i would find my - self say - ing to friends "you don't un -
D G♭/D♭
to life. she stared for hours.
- der - stand. she's dif - f'rent when it's

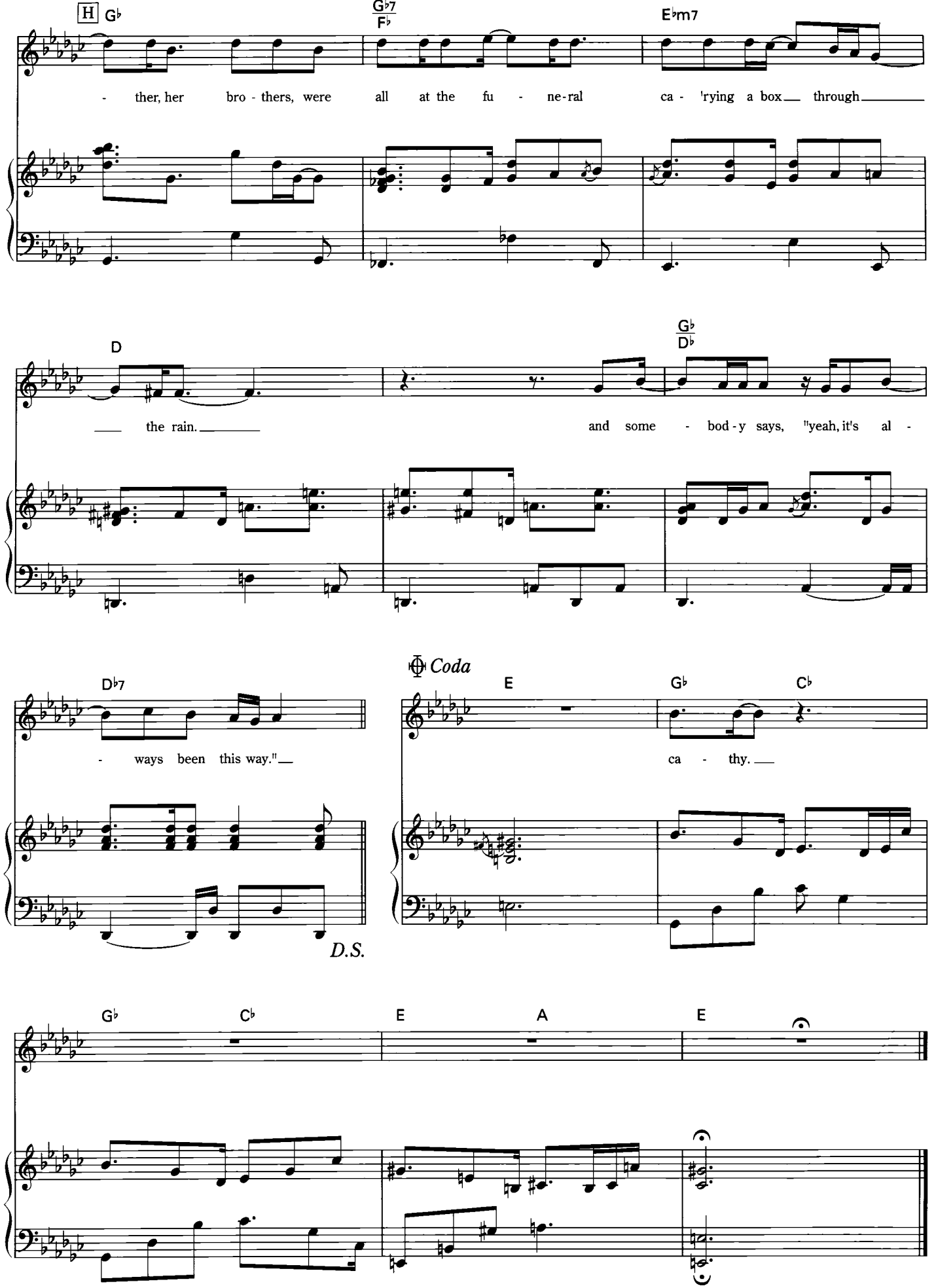

D♭7
B
G♭
G♭7
F♭
just me and her." and i'd
so ob-sessed was i,
close the door and I'd try
and self ab-sorbed that i
to hang on as she
E♭m7
D
didn't see that she was
sank in-to the dark.
i was
G♭
D♭
D♭
C
Bm7
cry - ing.
o - ver my head.
there was al - ways some - one
Bm7
E
Amaj7
Dmaj7
ca - 'rying,
there was al - ways some - one
ca - 'rying


Bm7
Esus4
E
to
G♭
2x Cut, to D
al - ways some-one ca - rying ca - thy.
G♭
(2x Cut, to D)
D G♭
C♭
G♭
C♭
2x
ca - thy,
1.
E
A
E
G♭
C♭
G♭
C♭
E
A
E


2.
E
E
Dmaj7
we gave you ev- 'ry-thing, you could-'ve been
G♭
Dmaj7
a-ny-thing. we gave you ev- 'ry-thing,
D
G♭
you could've done a-ny-thing. but to i-ma-
Dmaj7
G♭(-5)
-gine a fall with no one at

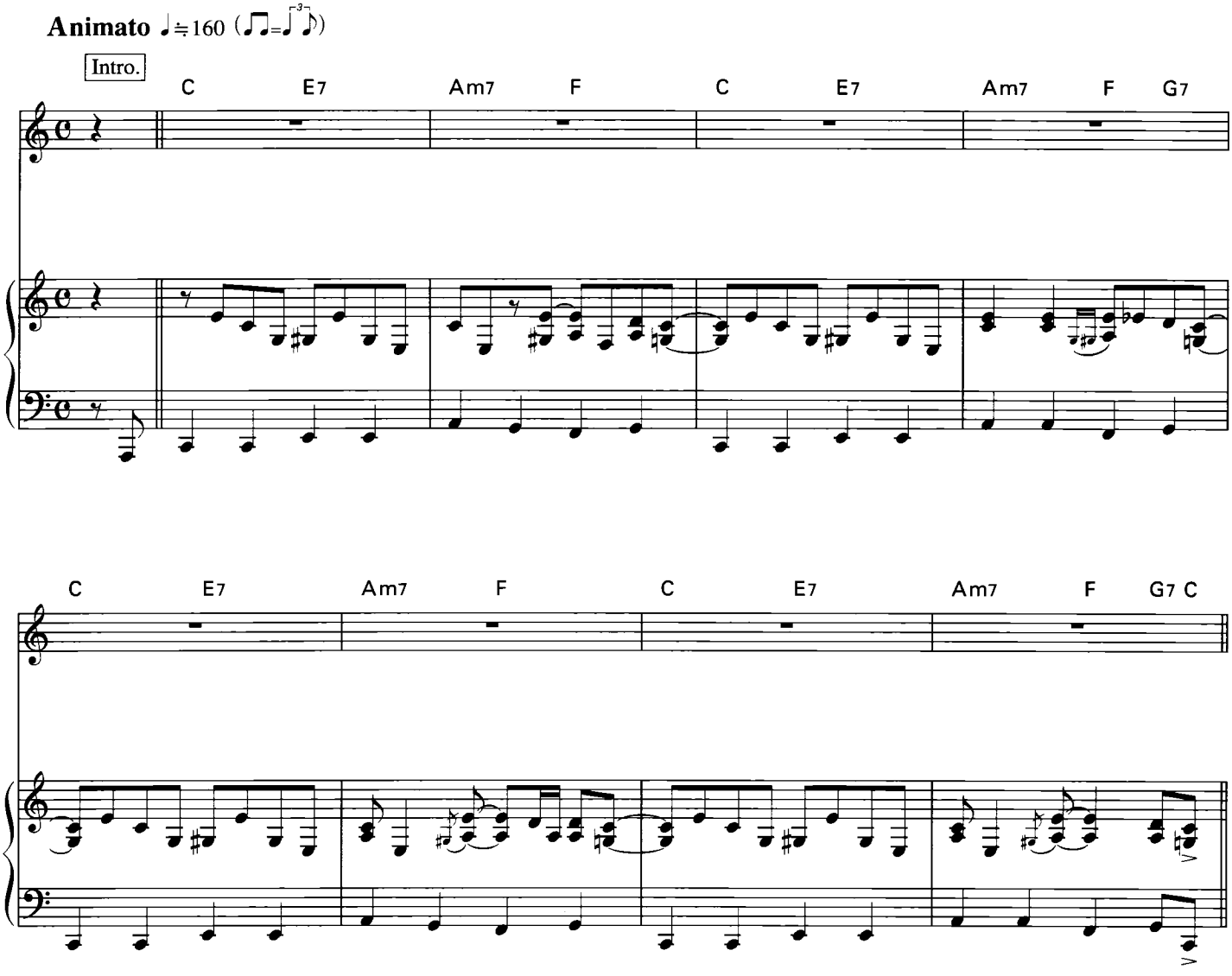

G♭
G♭(-5)
G♭
all
to catch
you.
there'd al - ways been
F Bm7
E7(13)
Amaj7
D(-5)
D
some - one...
Bm7
E7(13)
G♭
Bm7
E7(13)
Amaj7
then one night she climbed in - to the pic-ture frame, out in - to fro - zen air


D
Bm7
E7(13)
and out of sight.
G♭
G
G♭
i woke up sad from this
mp
G♭7
G♭6
D
dream i've been hav - ing the last cou-ple nights or so.
D
G♭
D♭
D♭7
with her fa -


H
G♭
G♭7
F♭
E♭m7
- ther, her bro - thers, were all at the fu - ne-ral ca - 'rying a box through
D
G♭
D♭
the rain.
and some - bod-y says, "yeah, it's al -
D♭7
- ways been this way."
Coda
E
G♭
C♭
ca - thy.
D.S.
G♭
C♭
E
A
E

fired

words and music by ben folds



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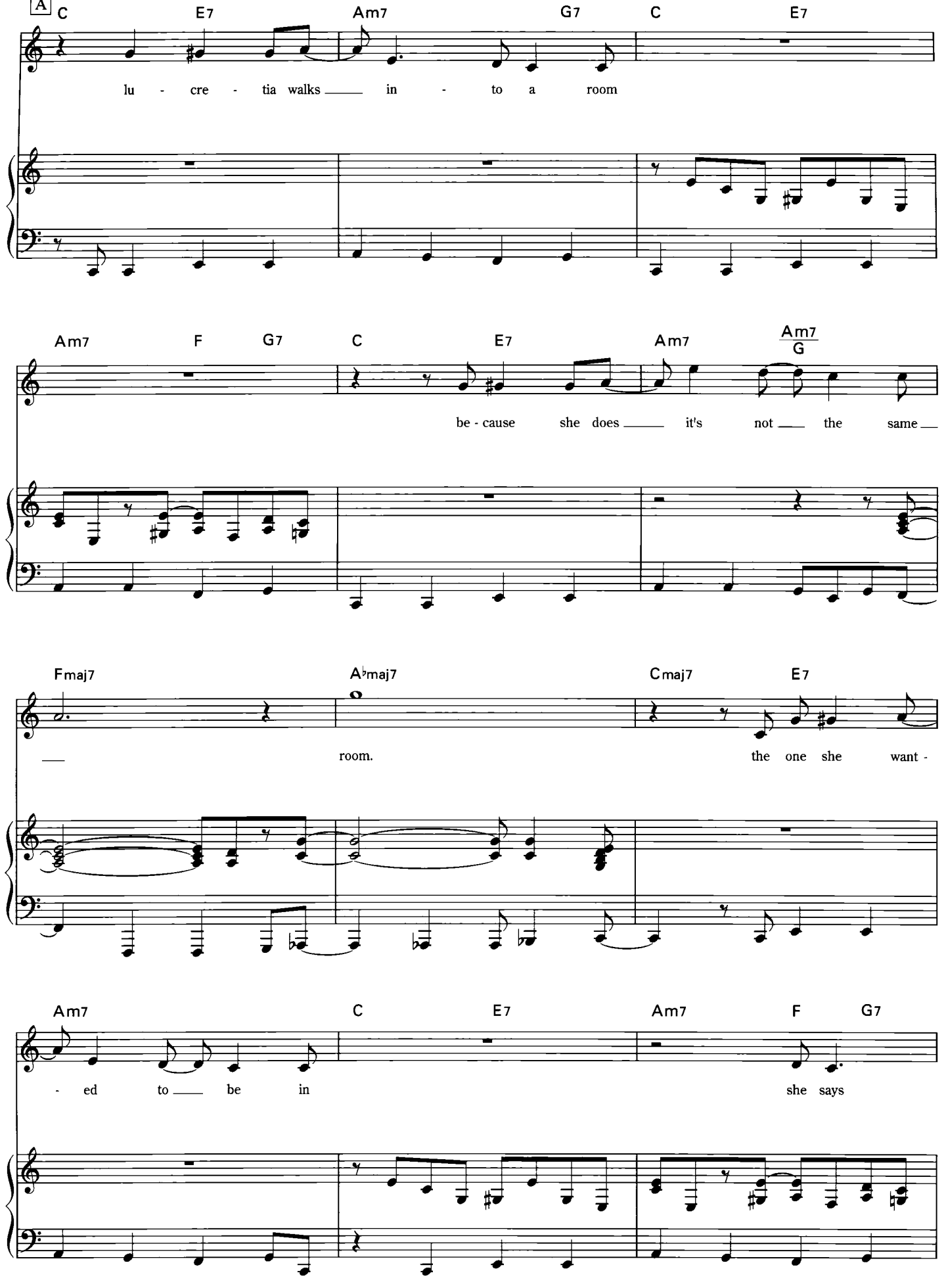
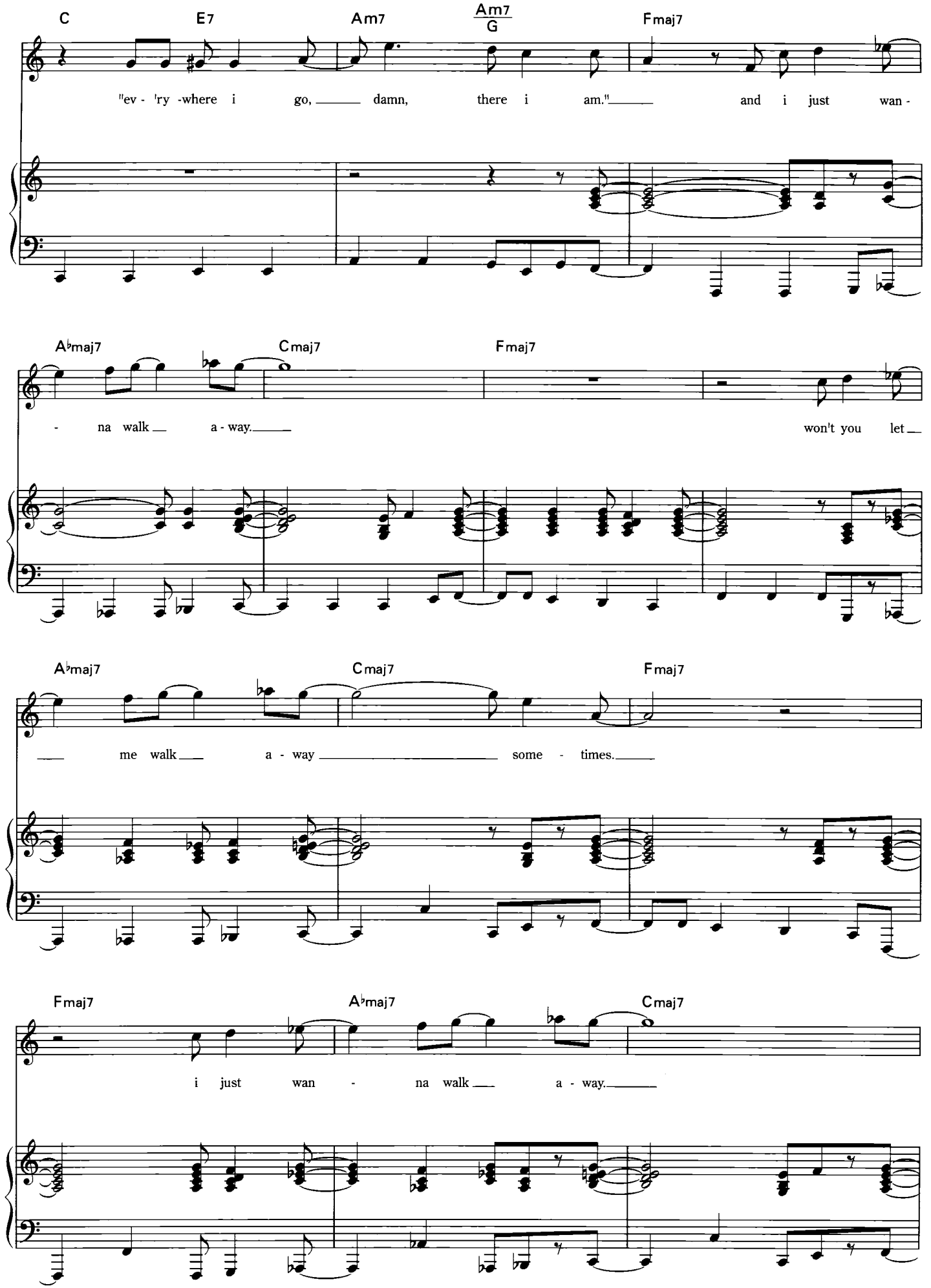
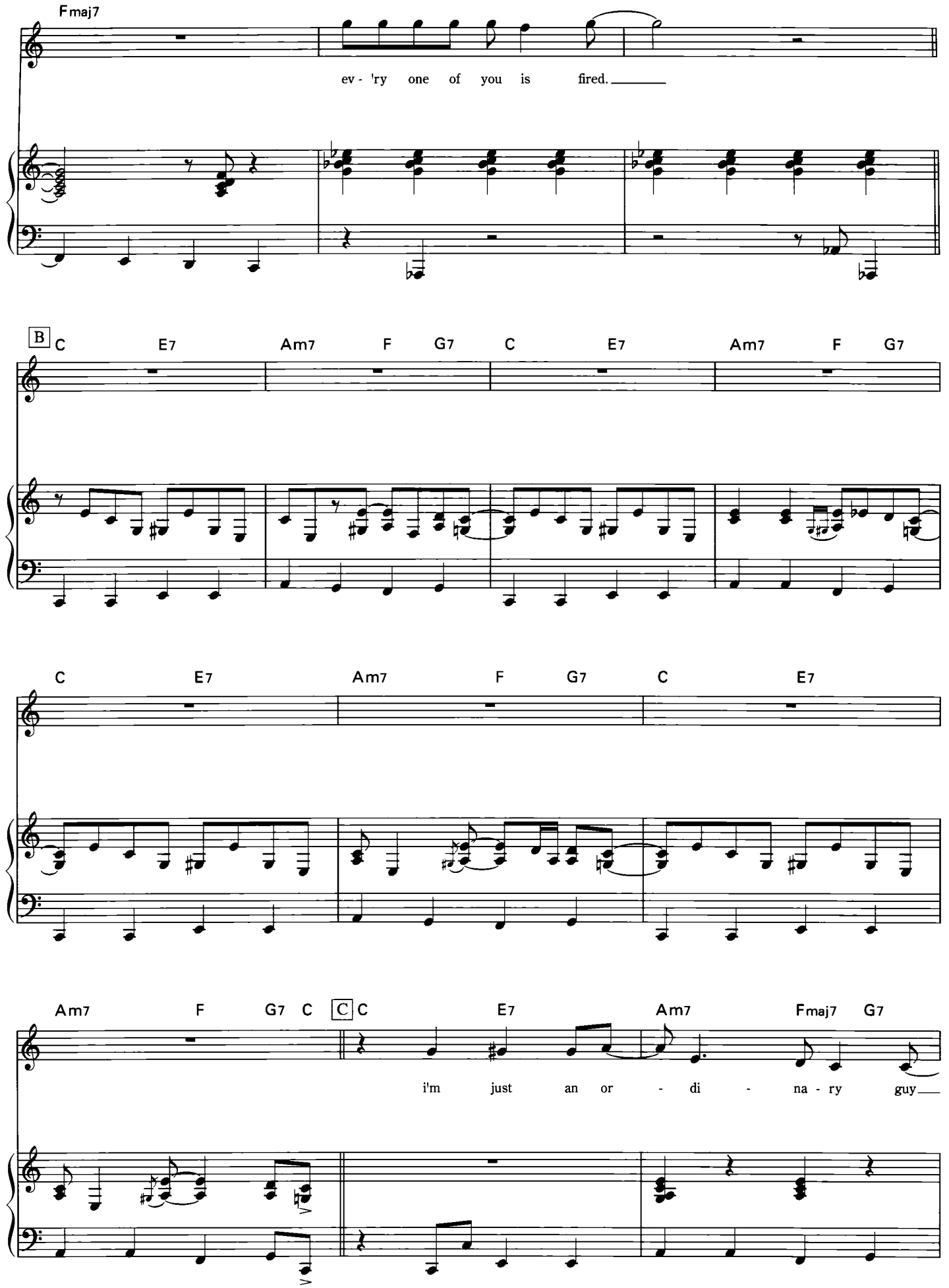
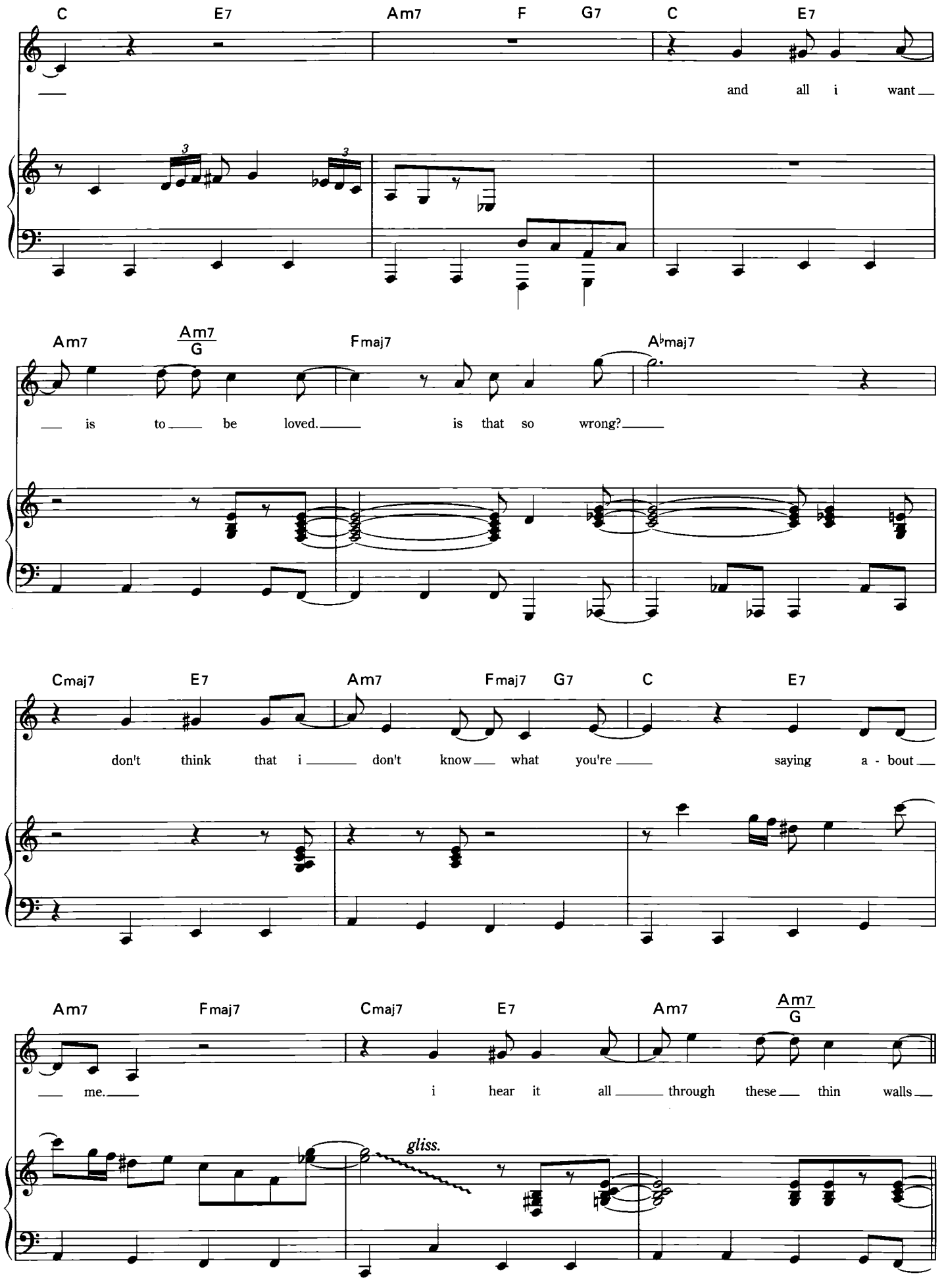
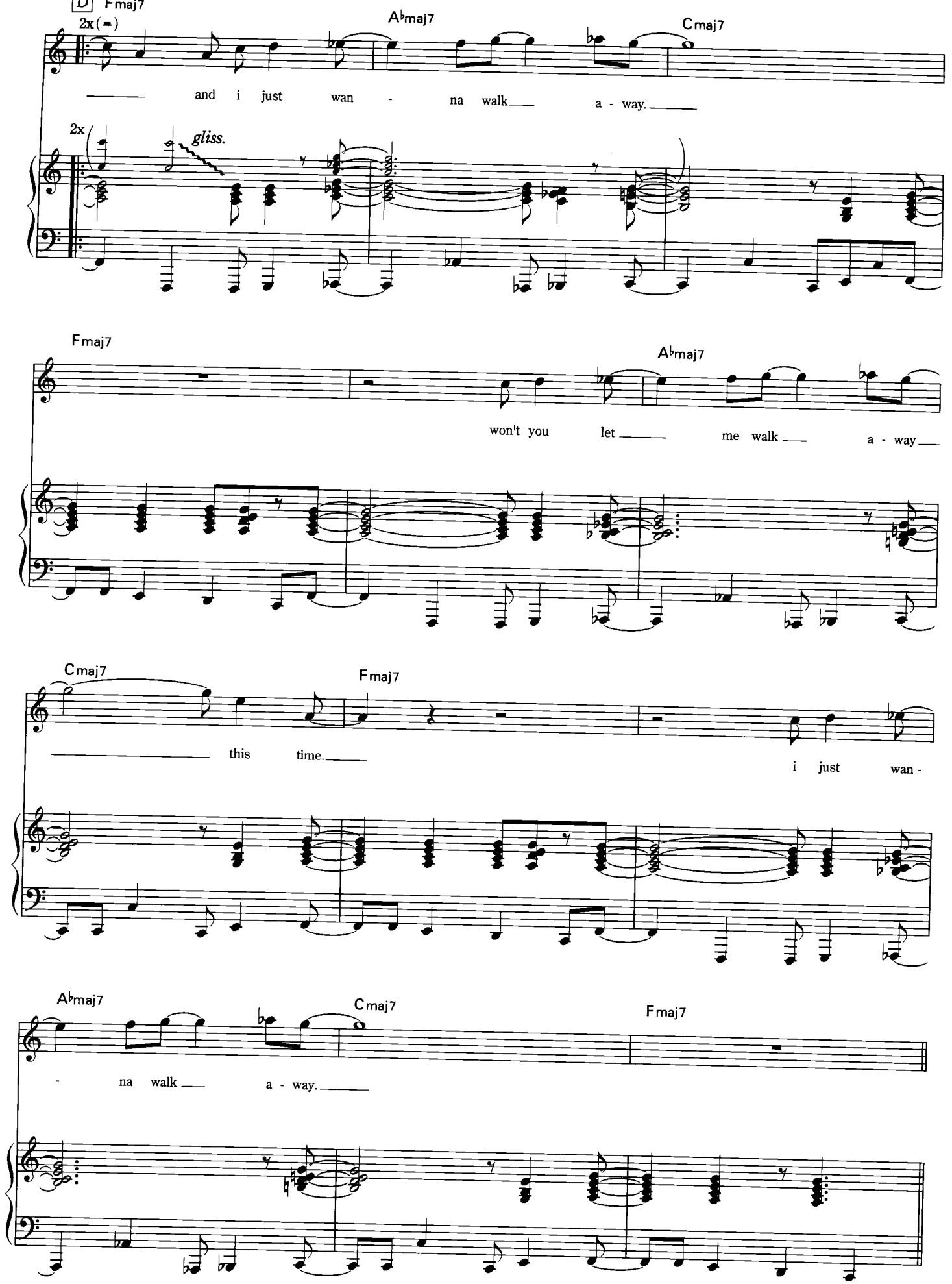
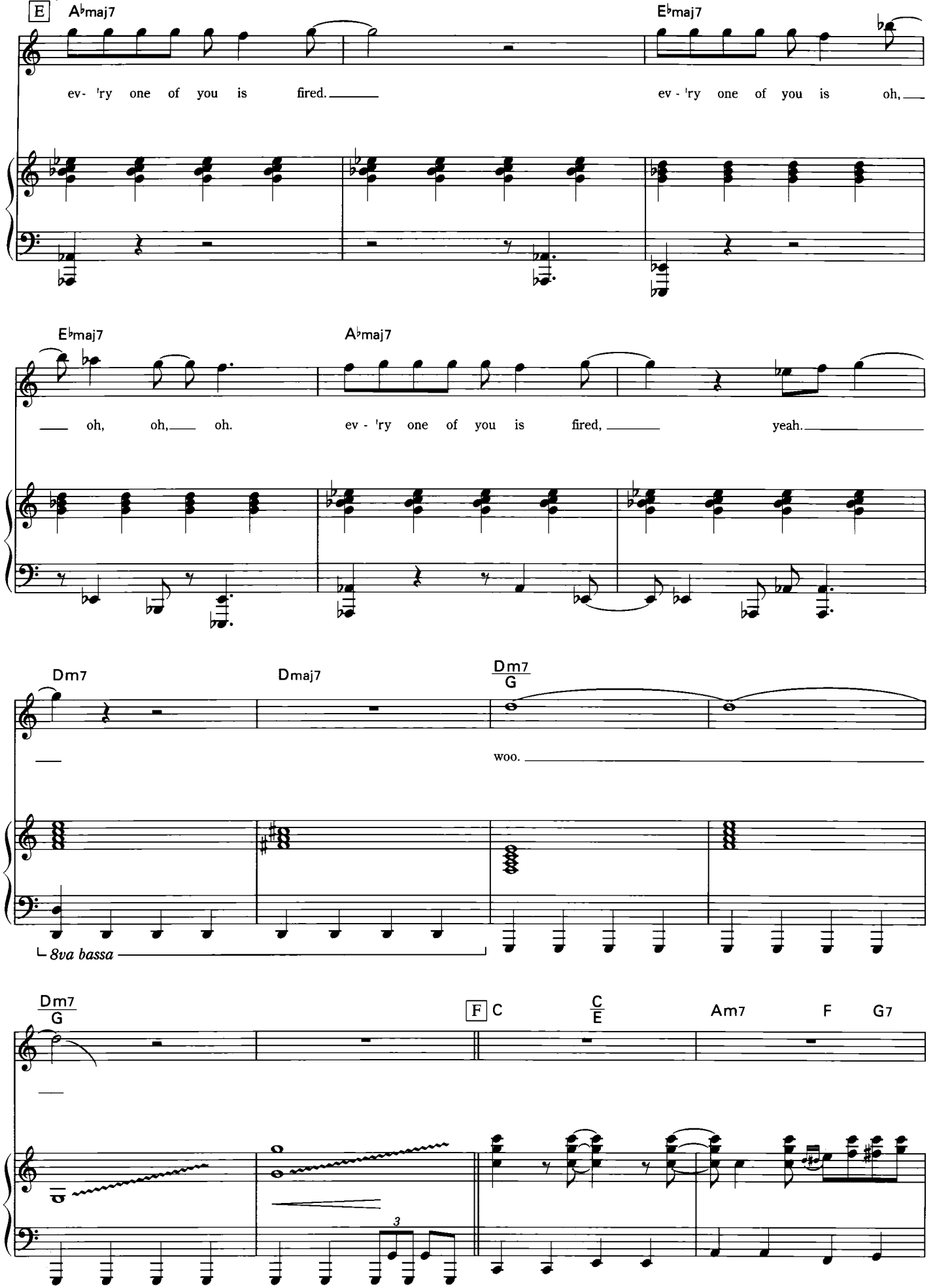

A
C E7 Am7 G7 C E7
lu - cre - tia walks in - to a room
Am7 F G7 C E7 Am7 Am7/G
be - cause she does it's not the same
Fmaj7 A♭maj7 Cmaj7 E7
room. the one she want -
Am7 C E7 Am7 F G7
- ed to be in she says

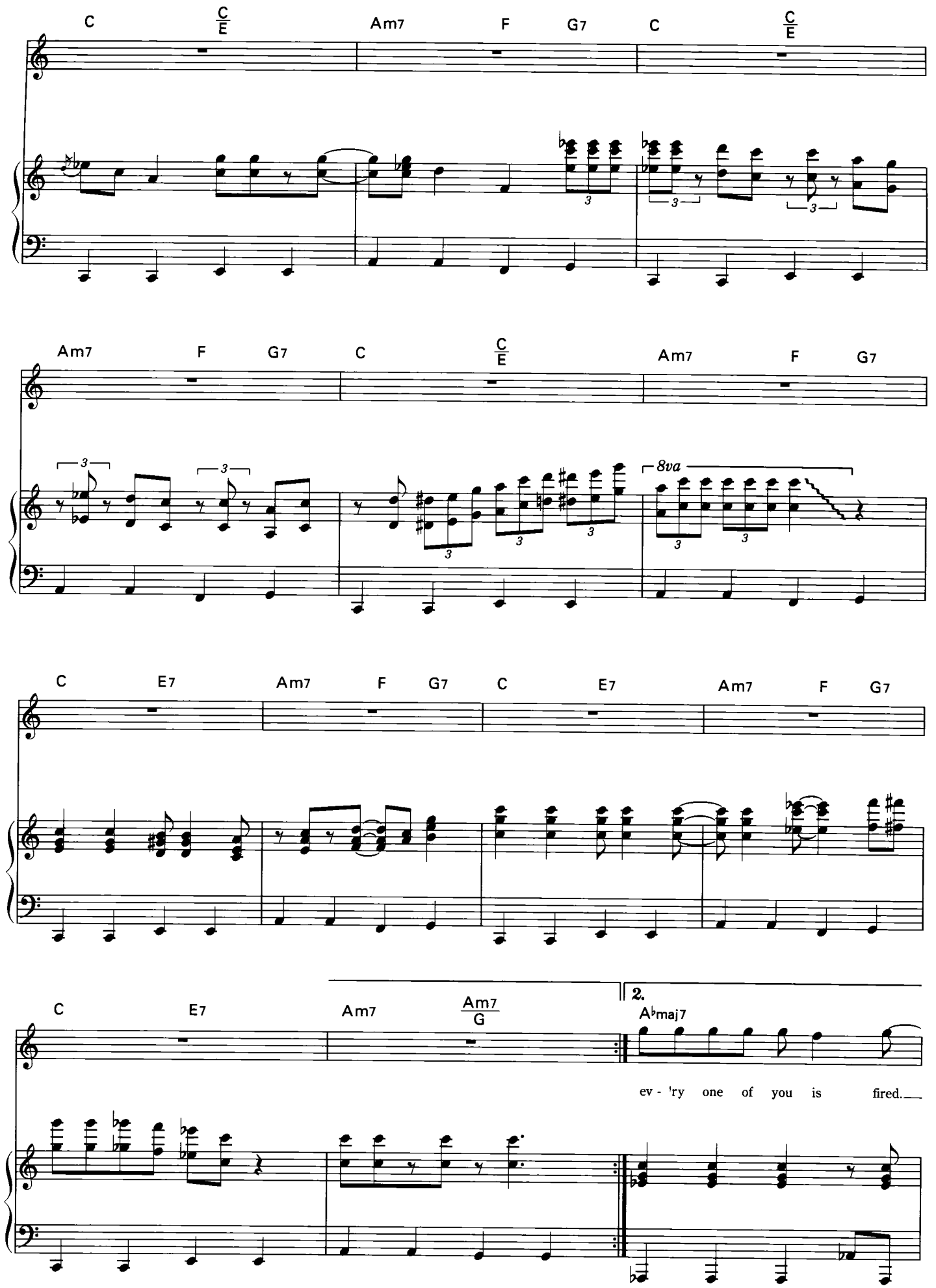

C
E7
Am7
Am7/G
Fmaj7
"ev - 'ry -where i go, damn, there i am." and i just wan -
A♭maj7
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
- na walk a - way. won't you let
A♭maj7
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
me walk a - way some - times.
Fmaj7
A♭maj7
Cmaj7
i just wan - na walk a - way.

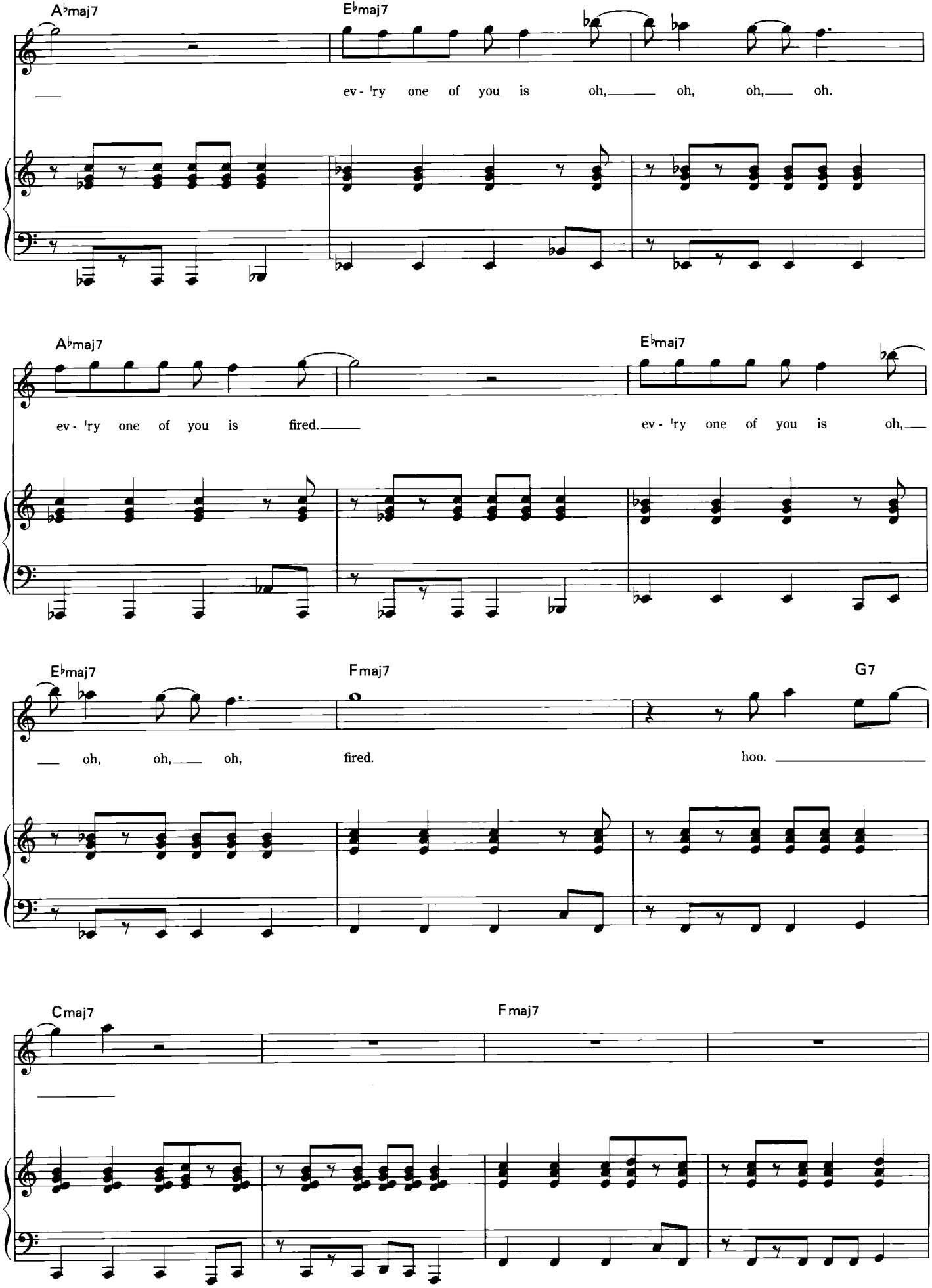

Fmaj7
ev - 'ry one of you is fired.
B
C E7 Am7 F G7 C E7 Am7 F G7
C E7 Am7 F G7 C E7
Am7 F G7 C
C C E7 Am7 Fmaj7 G7
i'm just an or - di - na - ry guy

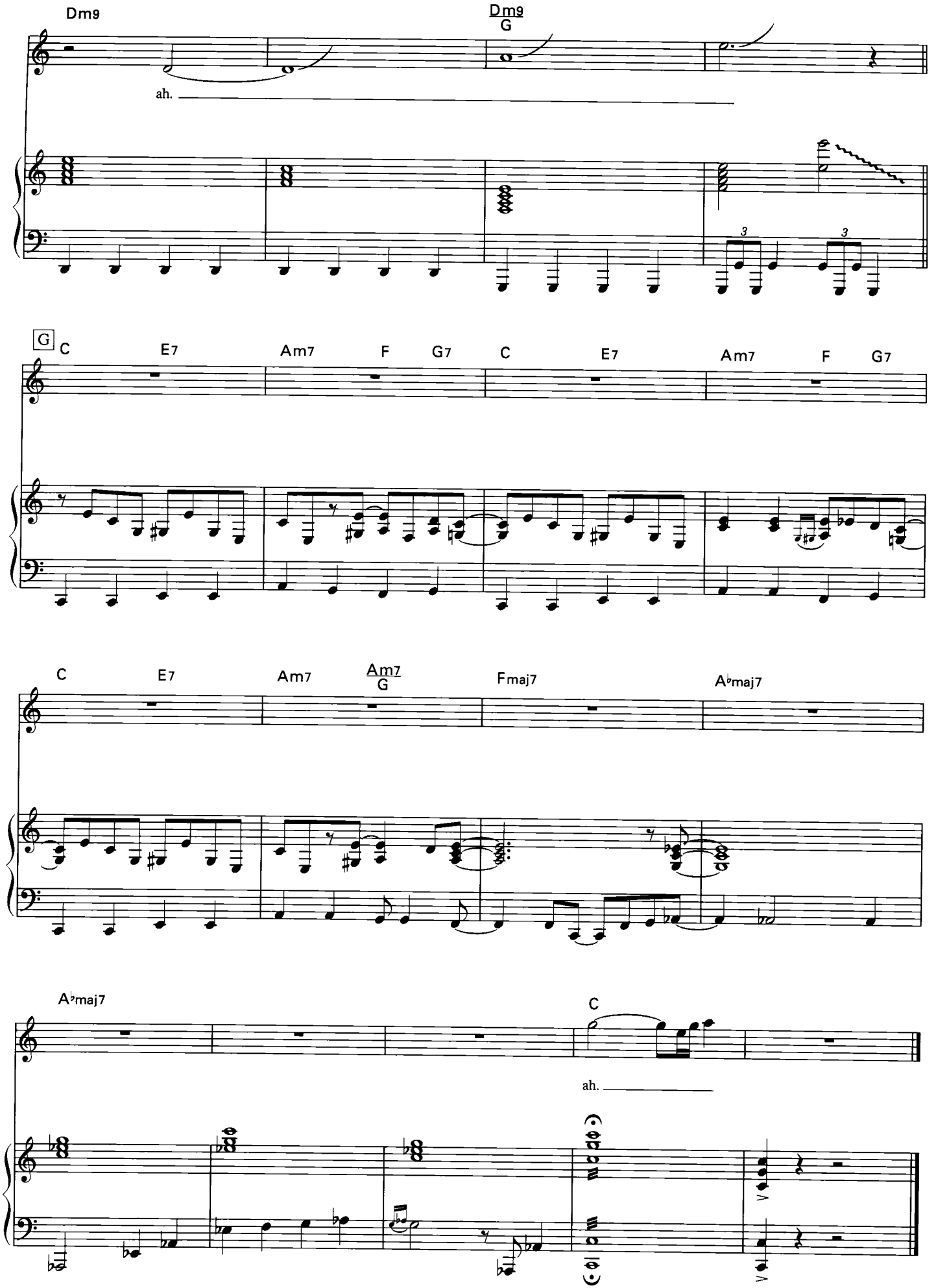

C E7 Am7 F G7 C E7
and all i want
Am7 Am7/G Fmaj7 A♭maj7
is to be loved. is that so wrong?
Cmaj7 E7 Am7 Fmaj7 G7 C E7
don't think that i don't know what you're saying a - bout
Am7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 E7 Am7 Am7/G
me. i hear it all through these thin walls
gliss.


D
Fmaj7
2x(𝄇)
A♭maj7
Cmaj7
and i just wan - na walk a - way.
2x
gliss.
Fmaj7
A♭maj7
won't you let me walk a - way
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
this time.
i just wan -
A♭maj7
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
- na walk a - way.


E
A♭maj7
E♭maj7
ev- 'ry one of you is fired.
ev - 'ry one of you is oh,
E♭maj7
A♭maj7
oh, oh, oh.
ev - 'ry one of you is fired,
yeah.
Dm7
Dmaj7
Dm7
G
woo.
8va bassa
Dm7
G
F C
C
E
Am7
F
G7
3

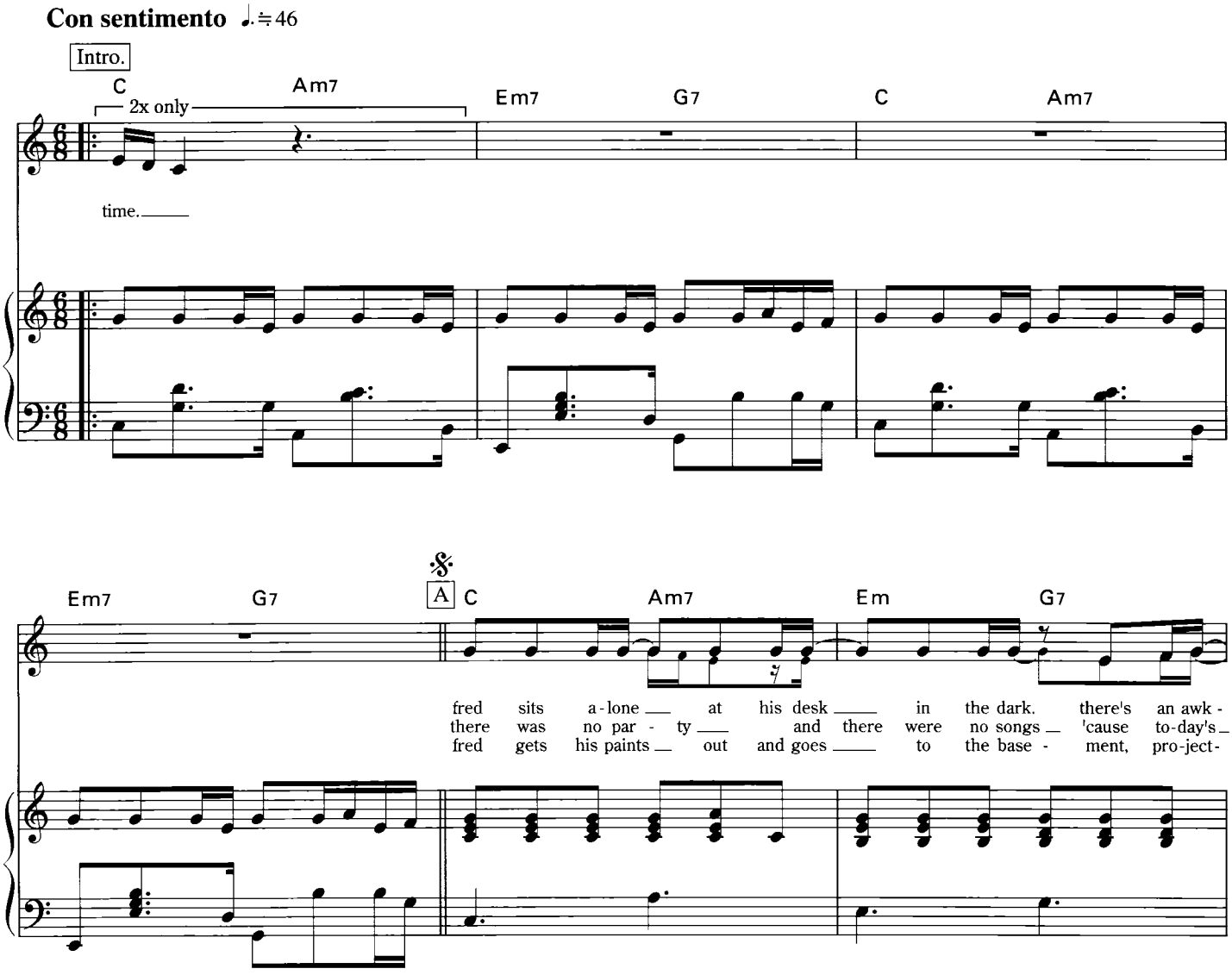

C
C/E
Am7
F
G7
C
C/E
Am7
F
G7
C
C/E
Am7
F
G7
8va
C
E7
Am7
F
G7
C
E7
Am7
F
G7
C
E7
Am7
Am7/G
2.
A♭maj7
ev - 'ry one of you is fired.


A♭maj7
E♭maj7
ev - 'ry one of you is oh, oh, oh, oh.
A♭maj7
E♭maj7
ev - 'ry one of you is fired.
ev - 'ry one of you is oh,
E♭maj7
Fmaj7
G7
oh, oh, oh,
fired.
hoo.
Cmaj7
Fmaj7


Dm9
Dm9
G
ah.
G
C
E7
Am7
F
G7
C
E7
Am7
F
G7
C
E7
Am7
Am7
G
Fmaj7
A♭maj7
A♭maj7
C
ah.

fred jones part 2

words and music by ben folds



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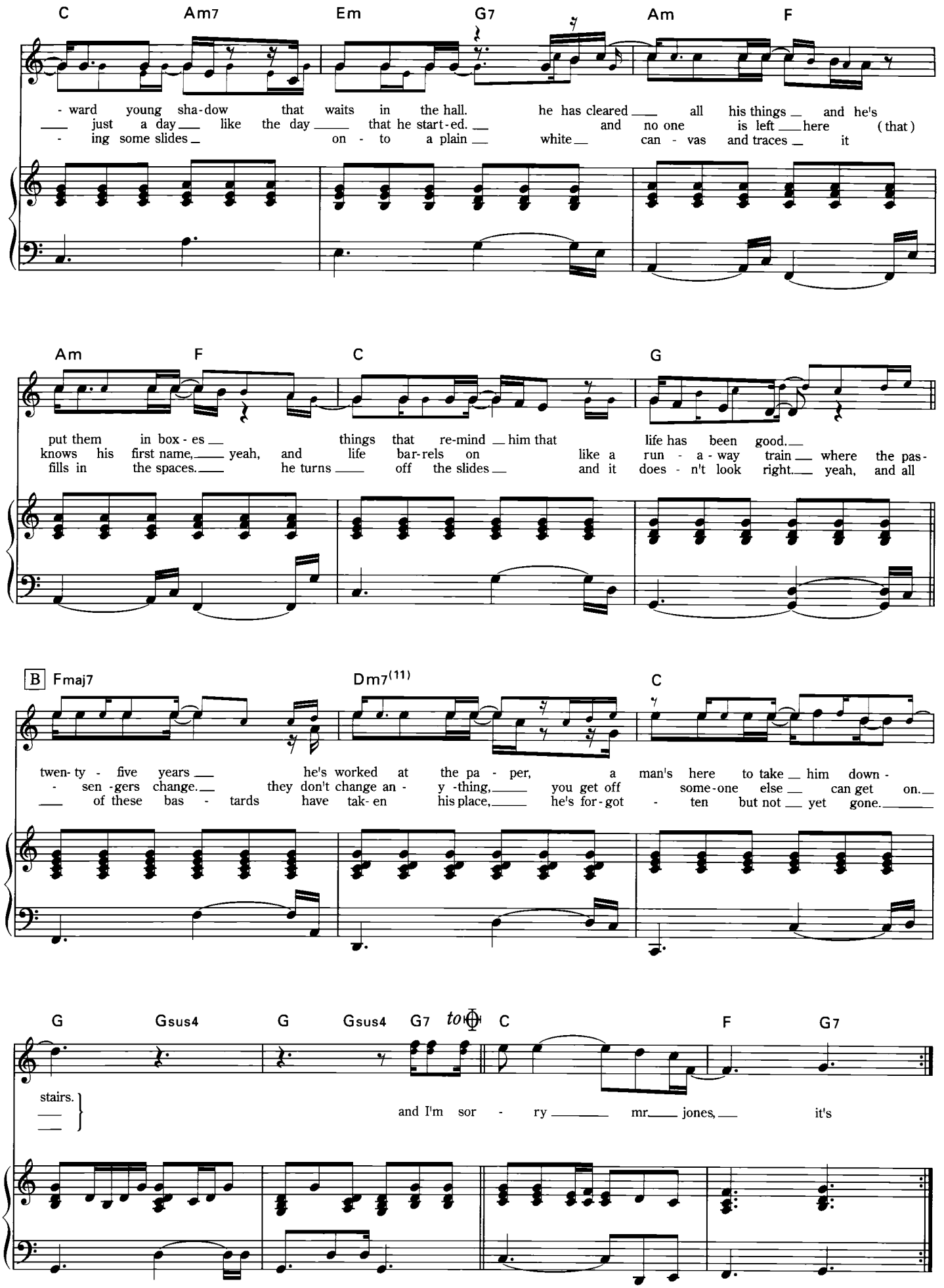
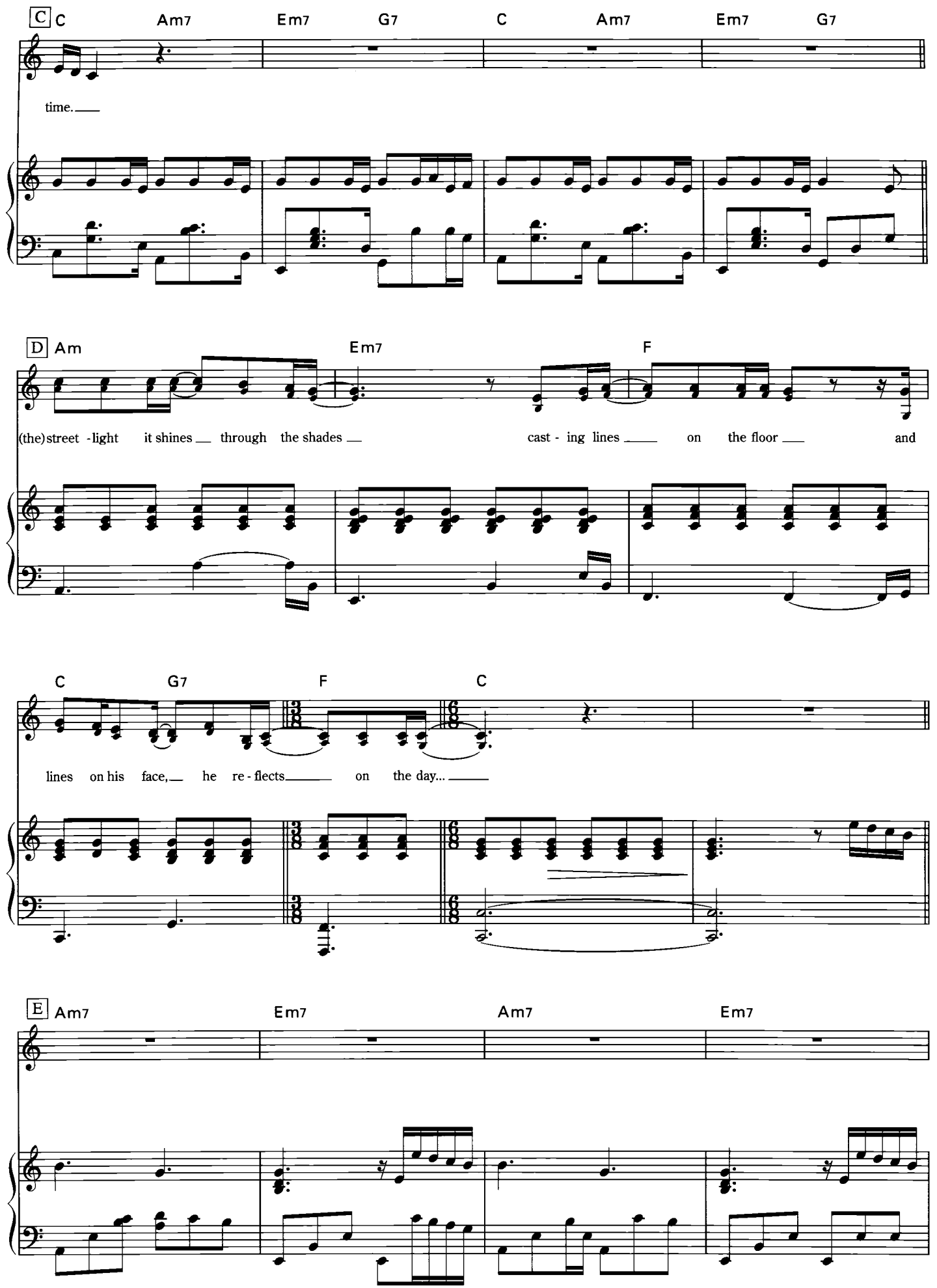
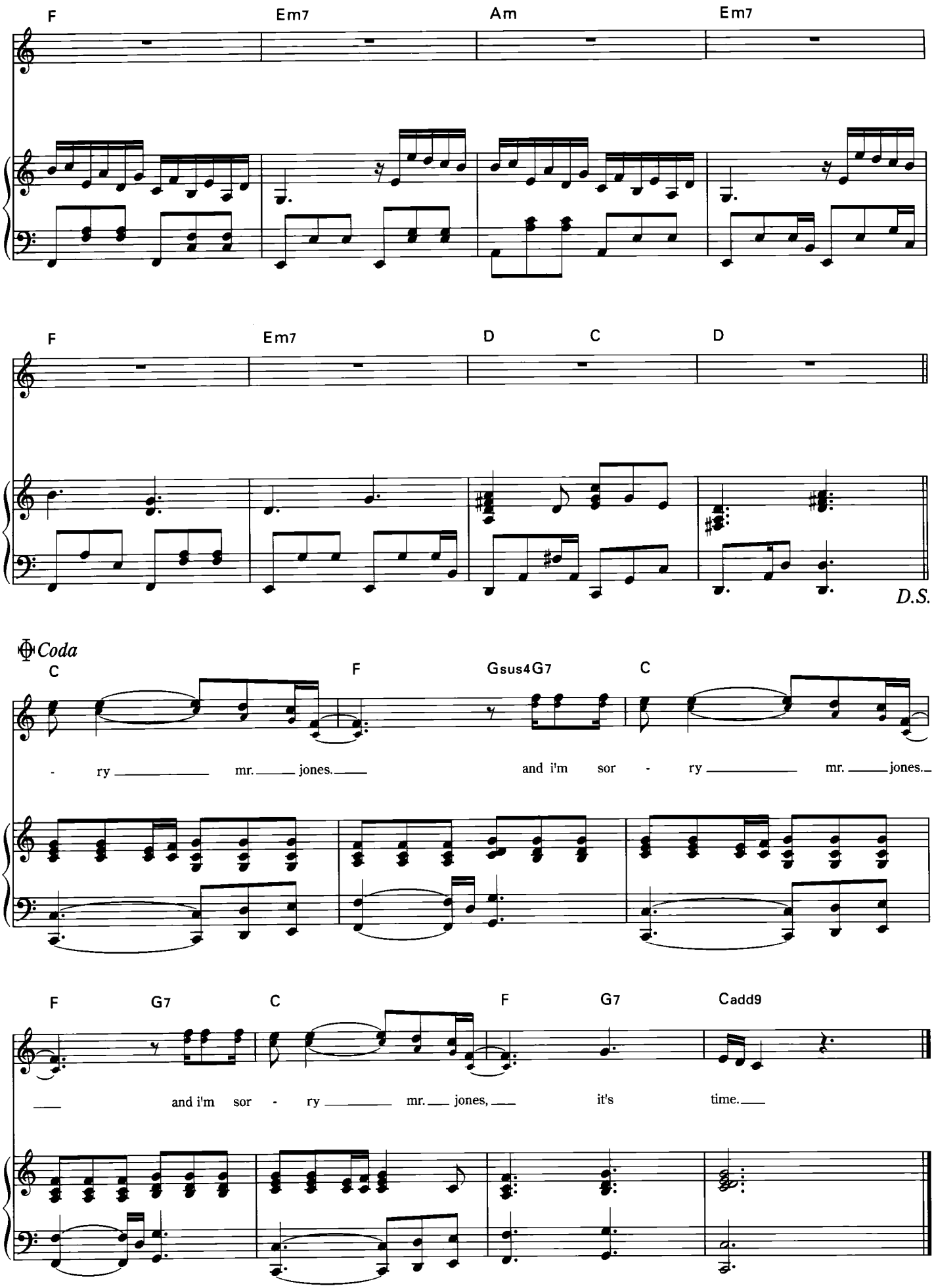
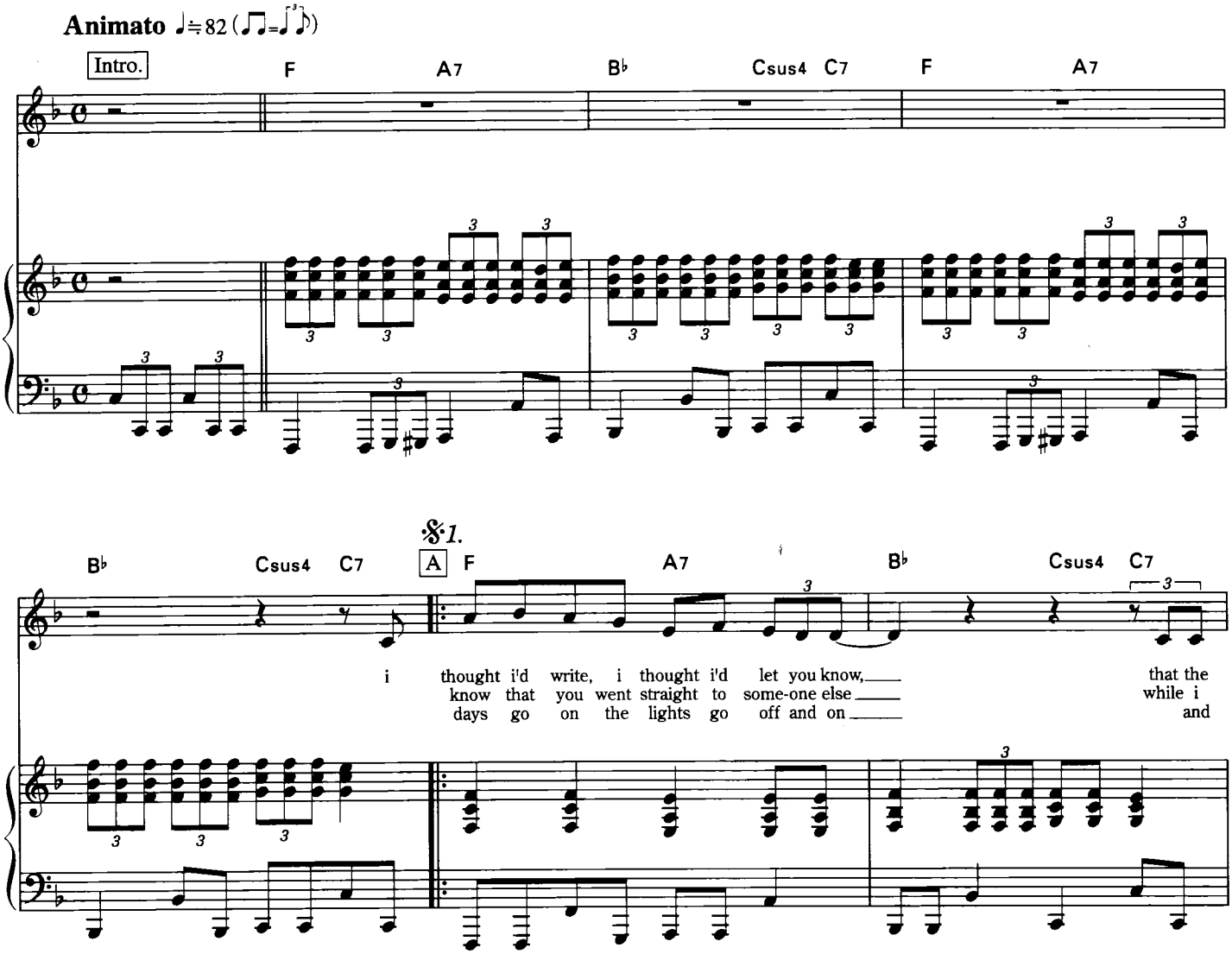

C Am7 Em G7 Am F
- ward young sha-dow that waits in the hall. he has cleared all his things and he's
just a day like the day that he start-ed. and no one is left here (that)
- ing some slides on - to a plain white can - vas and traces it
Am F C G
put them in box - es things that re-mind him that life has been good.
knows his first name, yeah, and life bar-rels on like a run - a - way train where the pas-
fills in the spaces. he turns off the slides and it does - n't look right. yeah, and all
B Fmaj7 Dm7(11) C
twen- ty - five years he's worked at the pa - per, a man's here to take him down -
- sen -gers change. they don't change an - y -thing, you get off some-one else can get on.
of these bas - tards have tak- en his place, he's for-got - ten but not yet gone.
G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G7 to C F G7
stairs.
and I'm sor - ry mr. jones, it's


C C Am7 Em7 G7 C Am7 Em7 G7
time.
D Am Em7 F
(the) street - light it shines through the shades cast - ing lines on the floor and
C G7 F C
lines on his face, he re - flects on the day...
E Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7


F
Em7
Am
Em7
F
Em7
D
C
D
D.S.
Coda
C
F
Gsus4G7
C
- ry mr. jones.
and i'm sor - ry mr. jones.
F
G7
C
F
G7
Cadd9
and i'm sor - ry mr. jones,
it's time.

gone

words and music by ben folds



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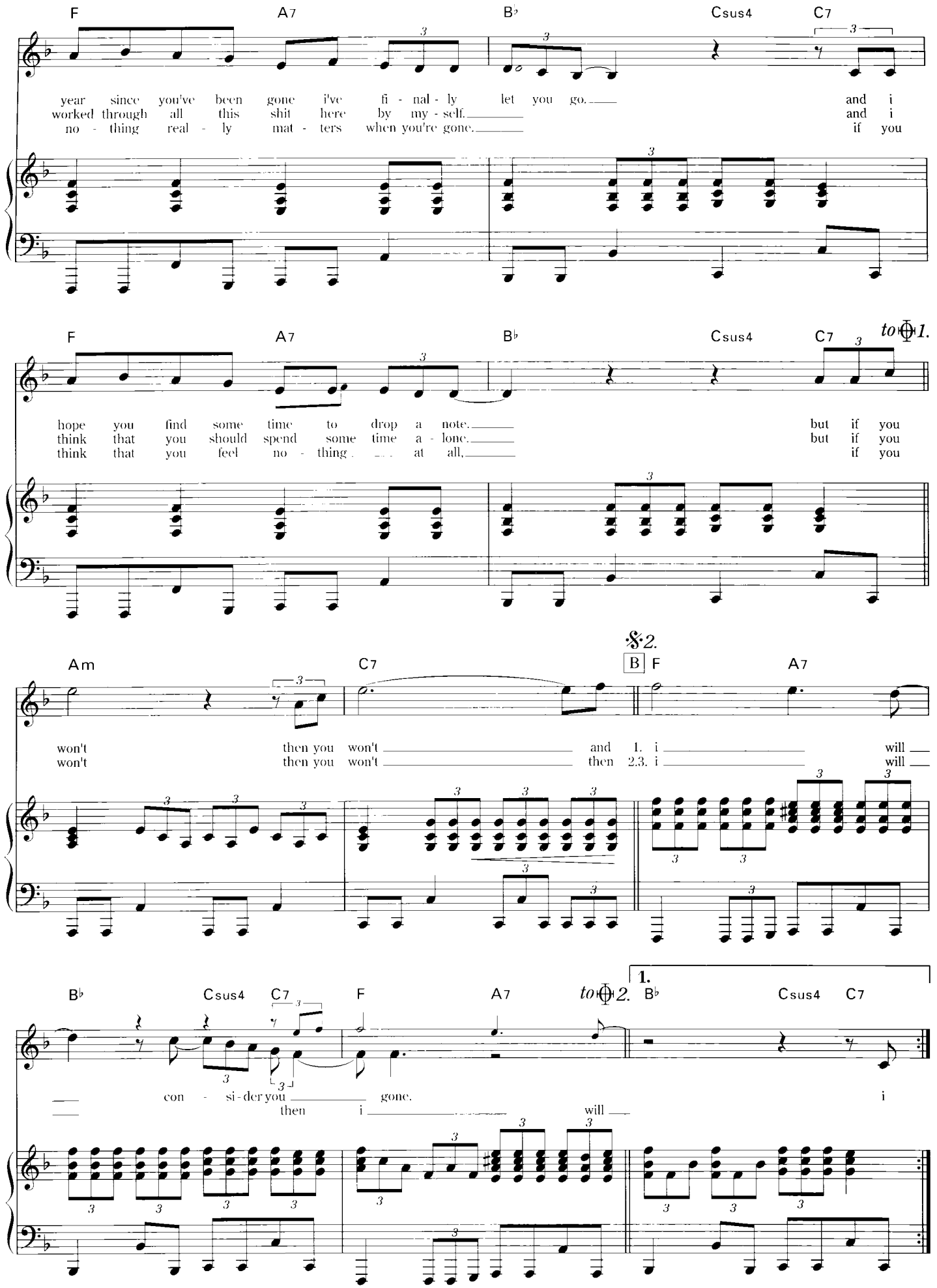
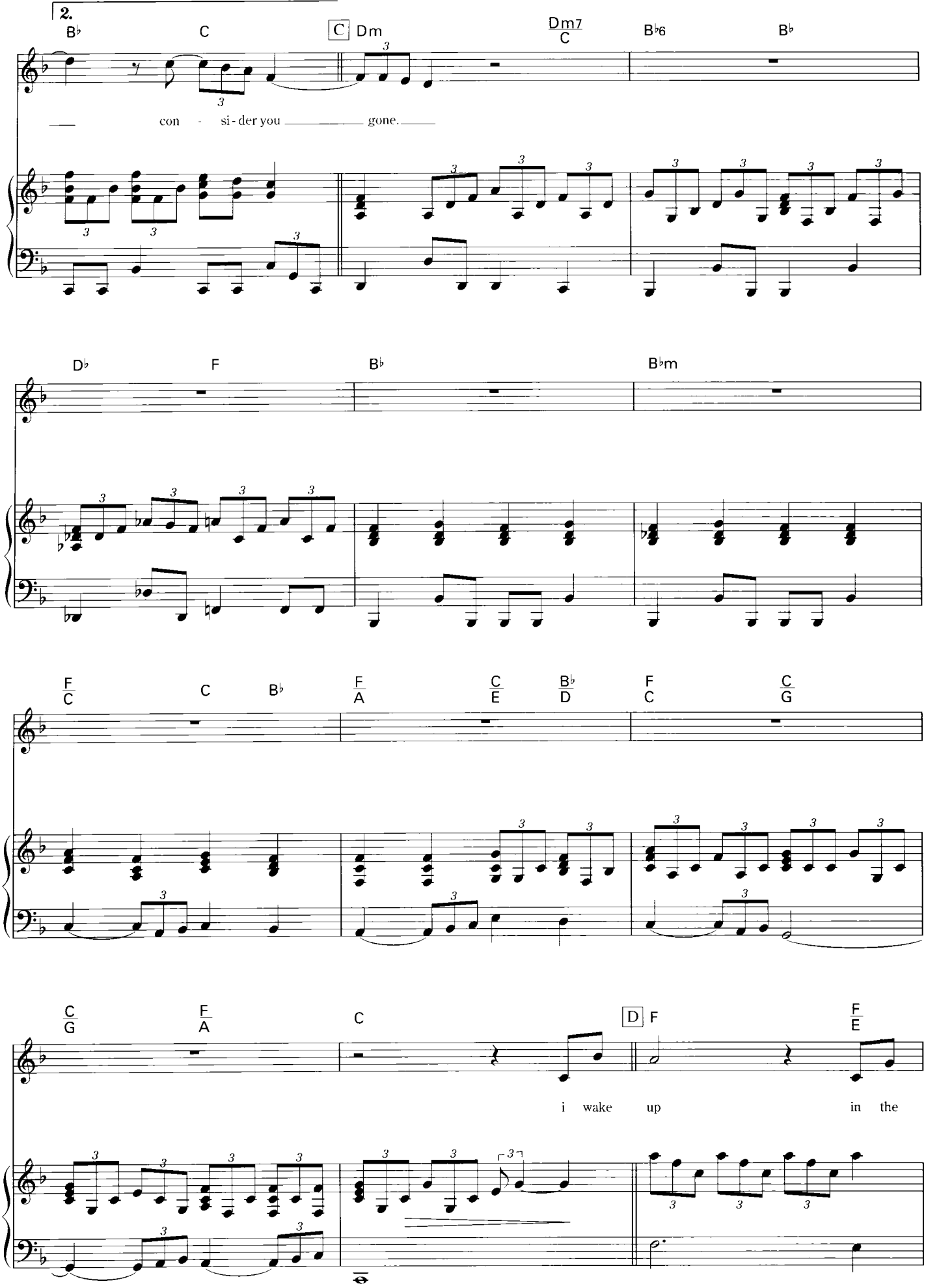
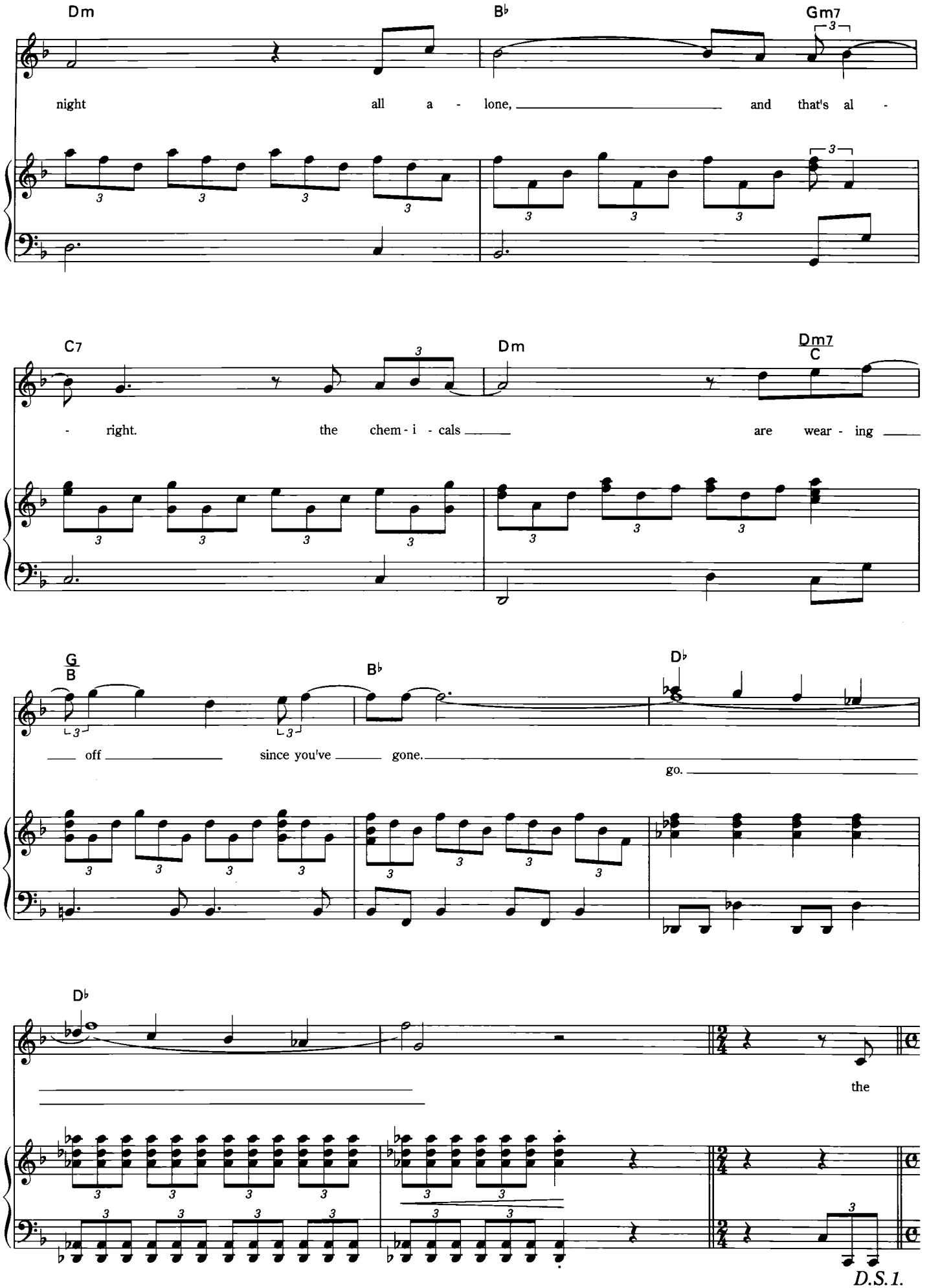
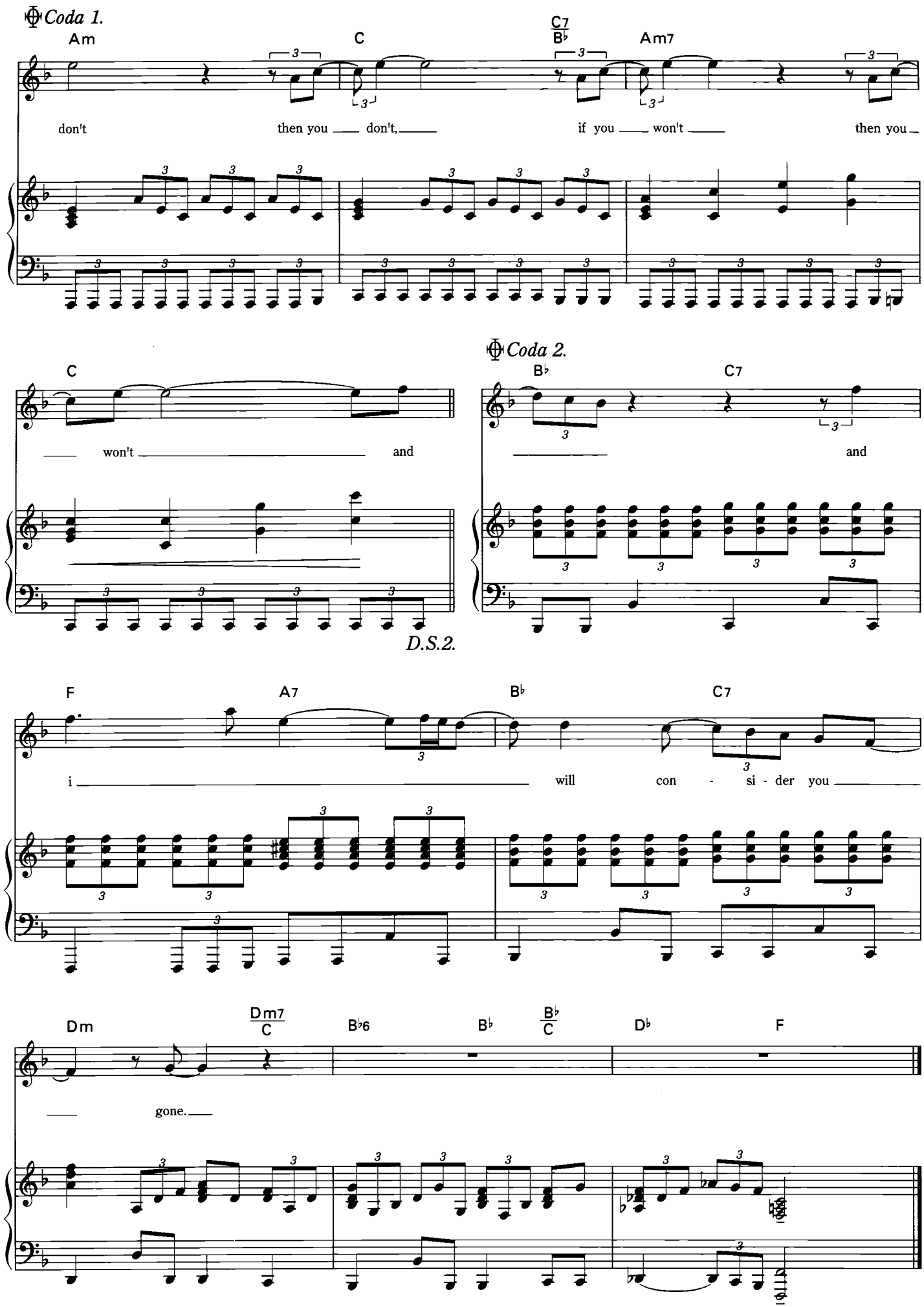

F A7 B♭ Csus4 C7
year since you've been gone i've fi - nal - ly let you go. and i
worked through all this shit here by my - self. and i
no - thing real - ly mat - ters when you're gone. if you
F A7 B♭ Csus4 C7 to 1.
hope you find some time to drop a note. but if you
think that you should spend some time a - lone. but if you
think that you feel no - thing at all, if you
Am C7 B F A7
won't then you won't and 1. i will
won't then you won't then 2.3. i will
B♭ Csus4 C7 F A7 to 2. B♭ Csus4 C7
con - si - der you gone. i
then i will


2.
B♭
C
C
Dm
Dm7
C
B♭6
B♭
con - si - der you gone.
D♭
F
B♭
B♭m
F
C
B♭
F
A
C
E
B♭
D
F
C
C
G
C
G
F
A
C
D
F
F
E
i wake up in the


Dm
B♭
Gm7
night all a - lone, and that's al -
C7
Dm
Dm7
C
- right. the chem - i - cals are wear - ing
G
B
B♭
D♭
off since you've gone.
go.
D♭
the
D.S. 1.


Coda 1.
Am
C
C7
B♭
Am7
don't
then you don't,
if you won't
then you
C
won't
and
Coda 2.
B♭
C7
and
D.S.2.
F
A7
B♭
C7
i
will
con - si - der you
Dm
Dm7
C
B♭6
B♭
B♭
C
D♭
F
gone.

hiro's song

words and music by ben folds

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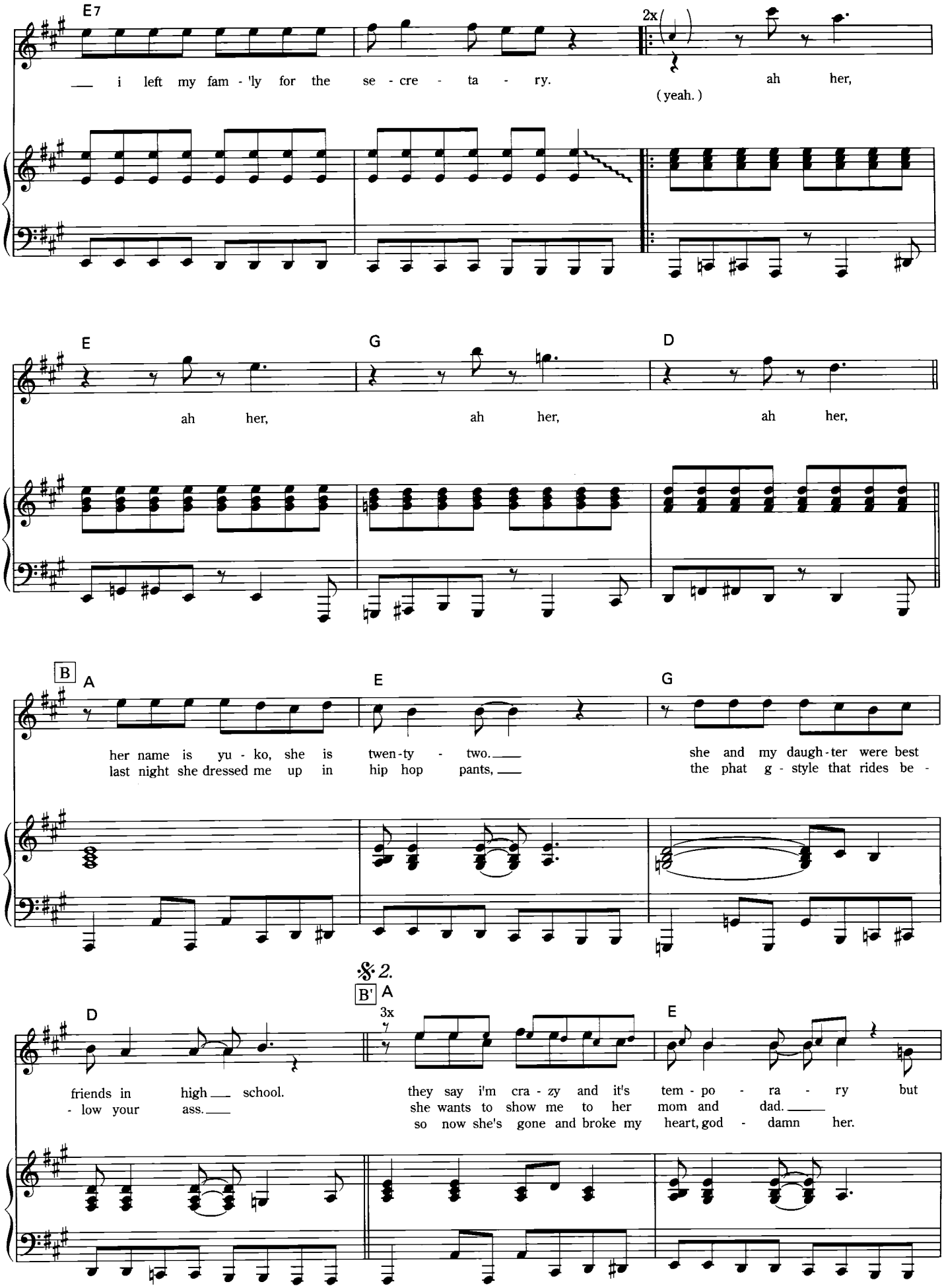
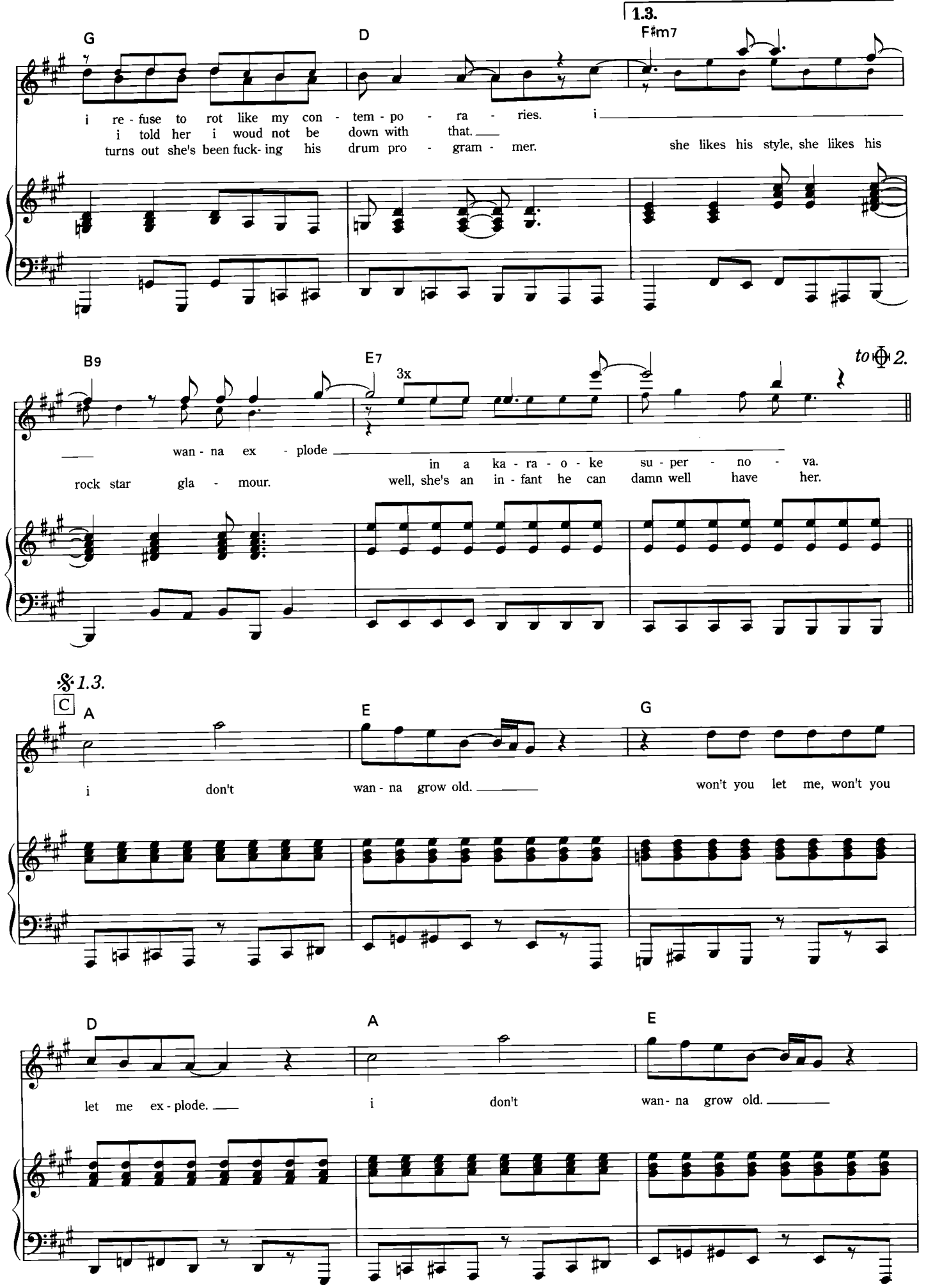
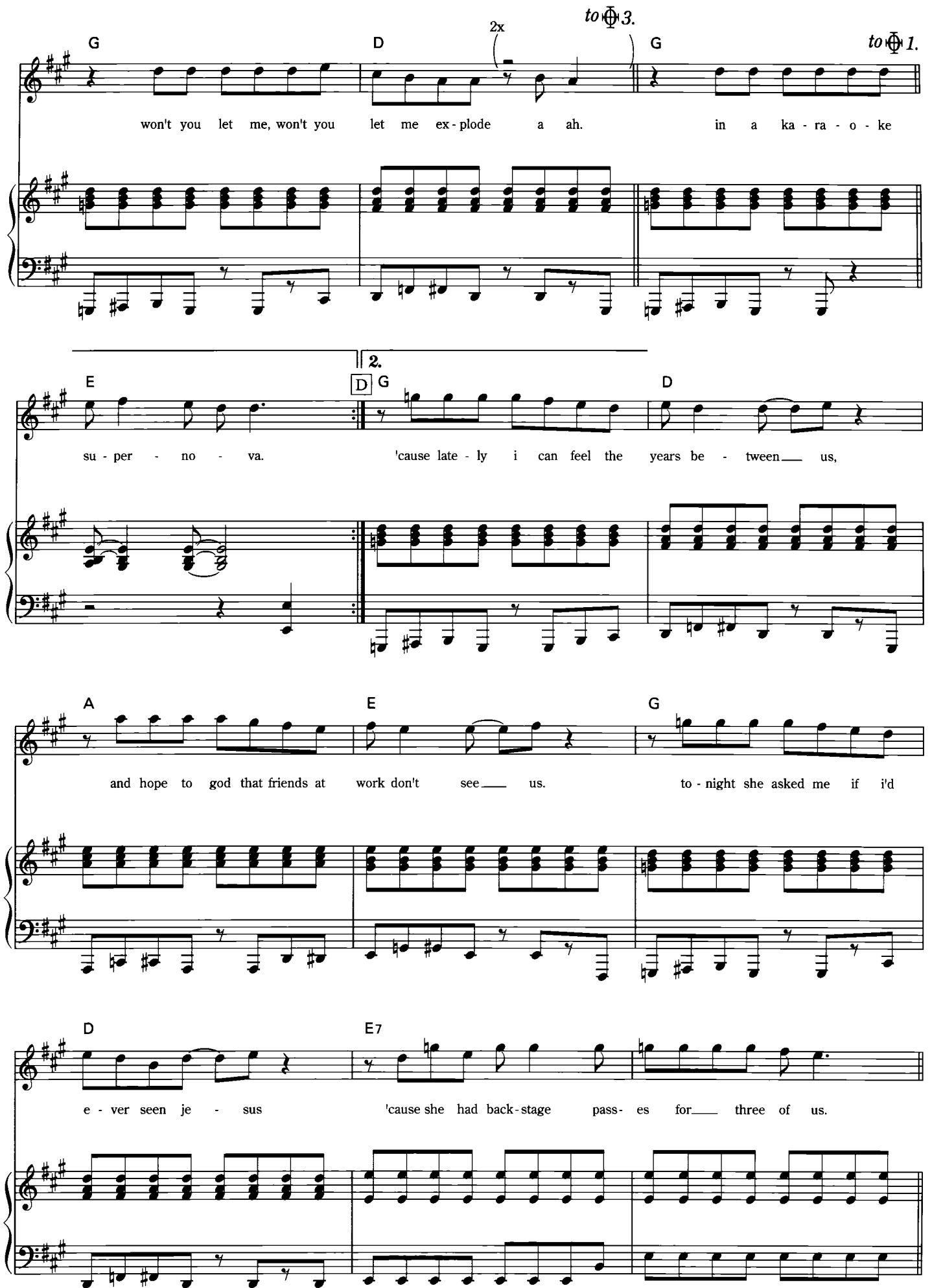
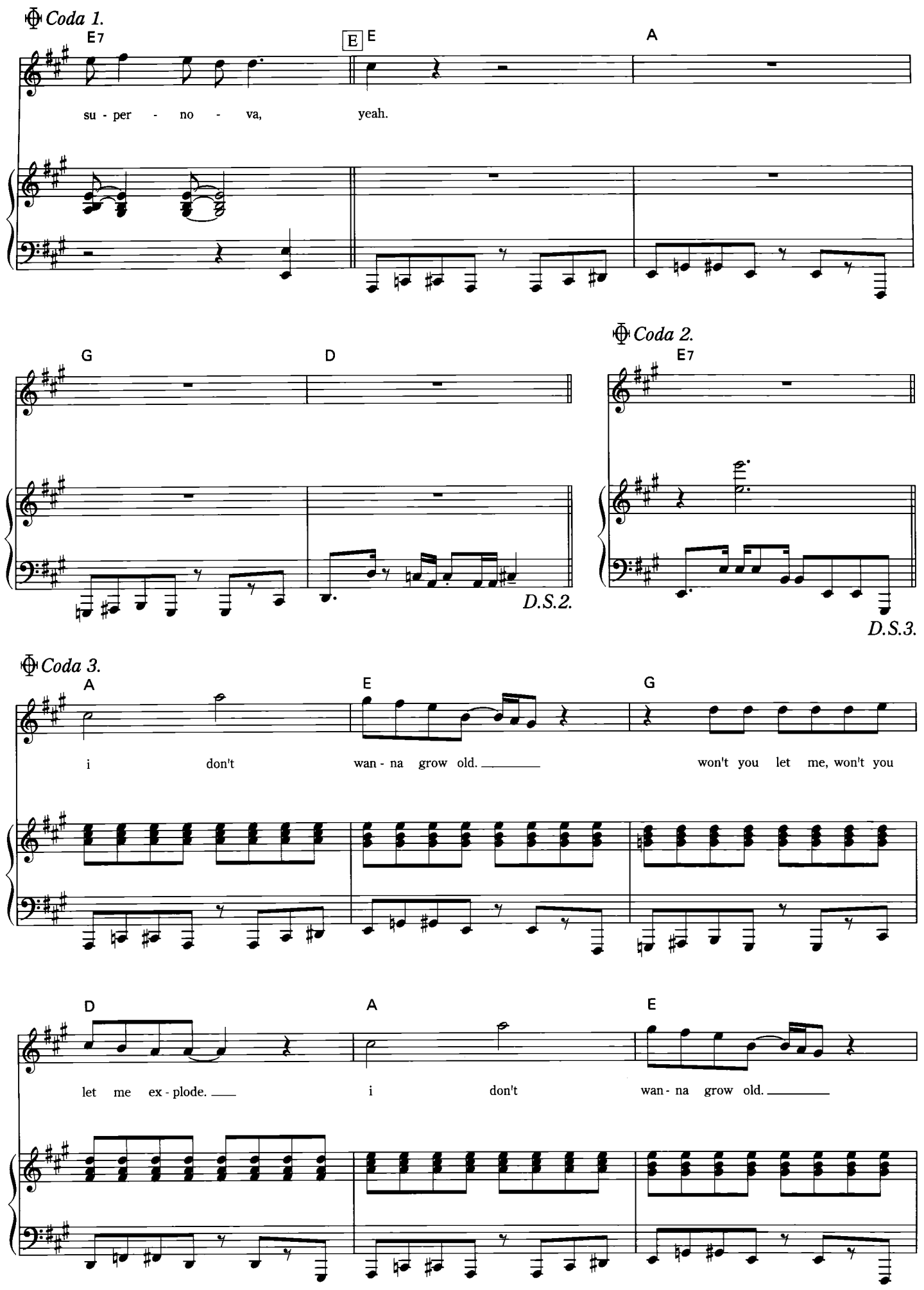
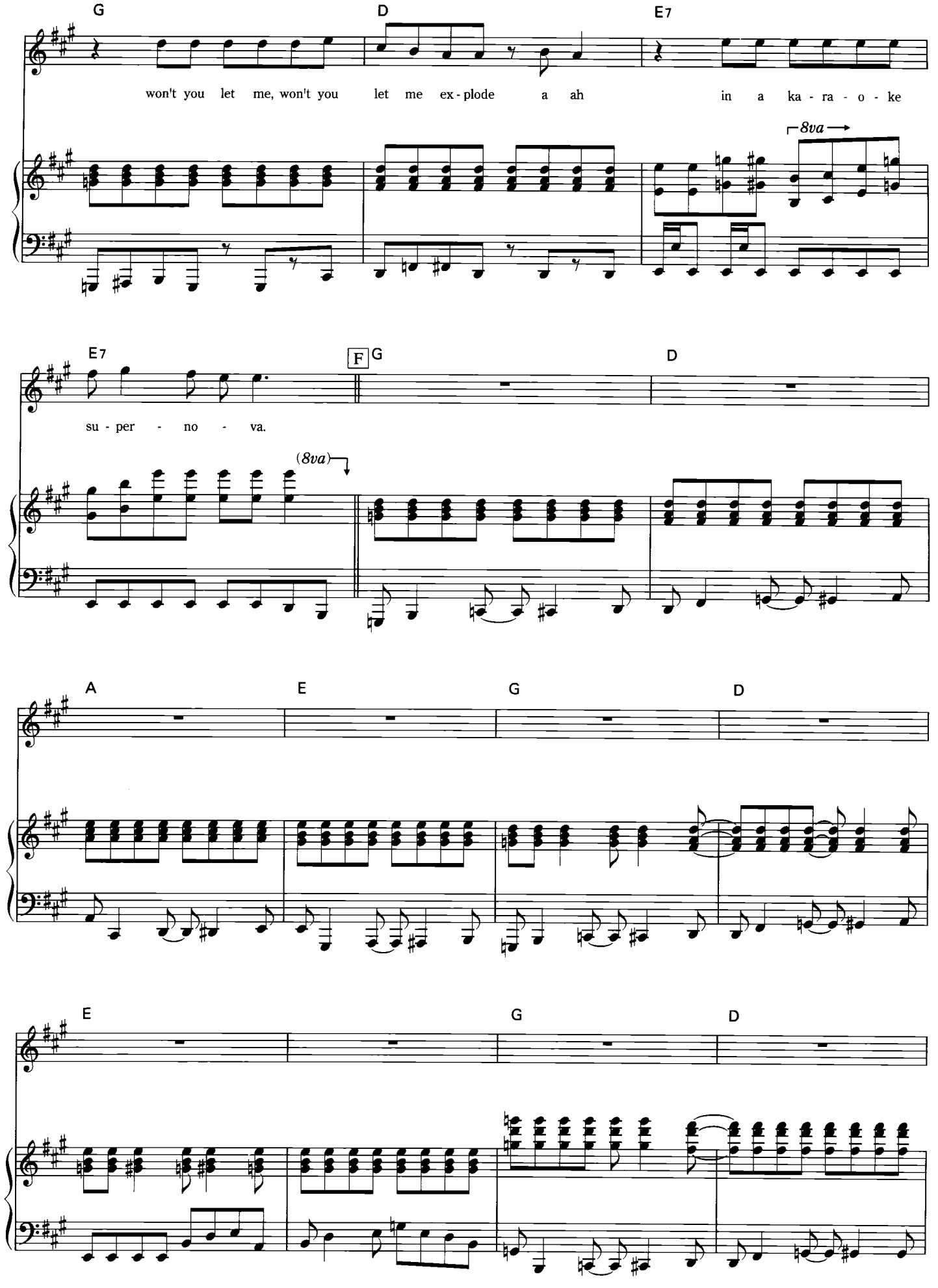
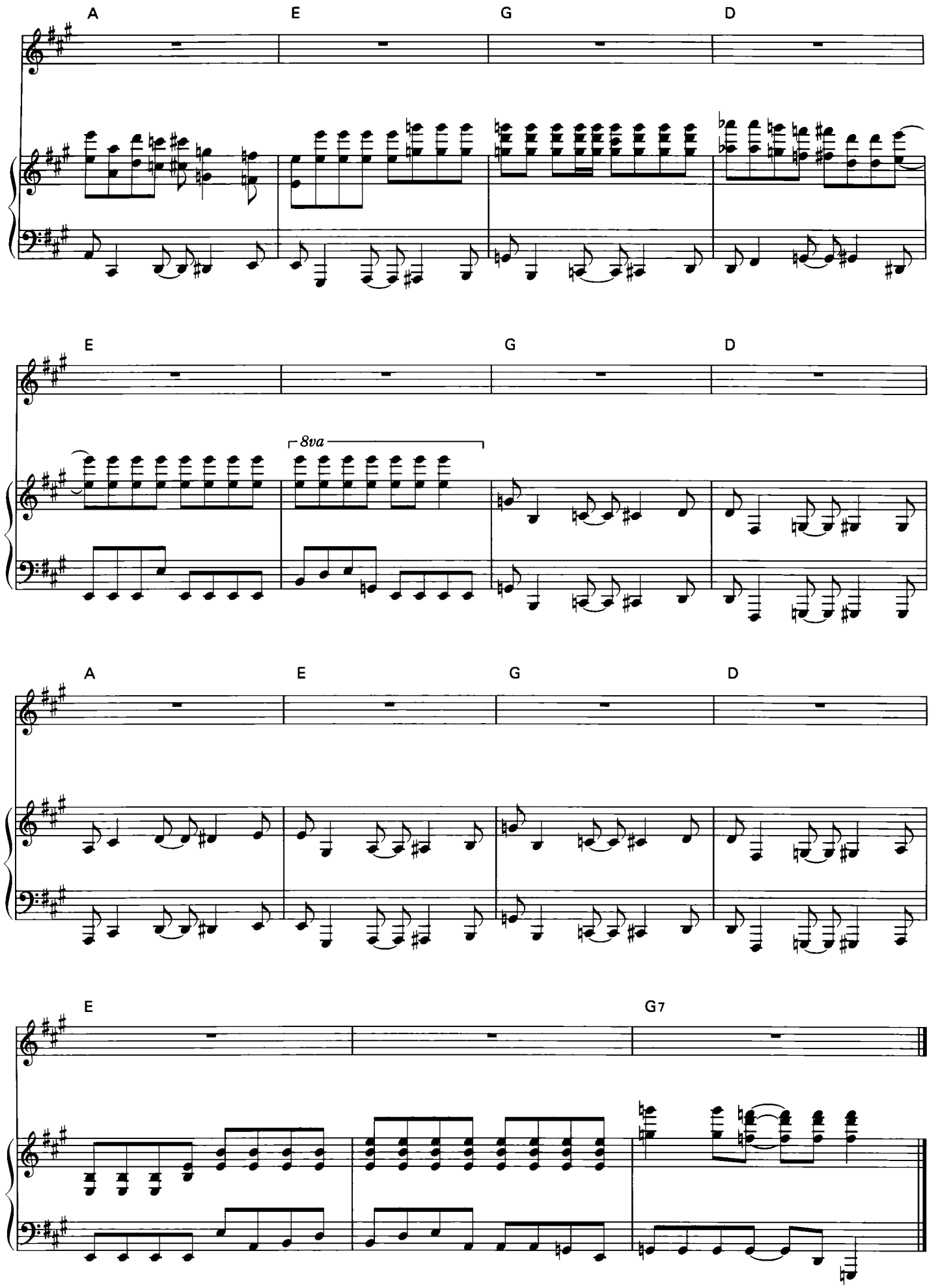

E7
2x
i left my fam - 'ly for the se - cre - ta - ry.
ah her,
(yeah.)
E
G
D
ah her,
ah her,
ah her,
B
A
E
G
her name is yu - ko, she is twen - ty - two.
last night she dressed me up in hip hop pants,
she and my daugh - ter were best
the phat g - style that rides be -
𝄋 2.
B'
A
3x
D
E
friends in high school.
- low your ass.
they say i'm cra - zy and it's tem - po - ra - ry but
she wants to show me to her mom and dad.
so now she's gone and broke my heart, god - damn her.


1.3.
G
D
F♯m7
i re - fuse to rot like my con - tem - po - ra - ries. i
i told her i woud not be down with that.
turns out she's been fuck- ing his drum pro - gram - mer.
she likes his style, she likes his
B9
E7
3x
to 2.
wan - na ex - plode
rock star gla - mour.
in a ka - ra - o - ke su - per - no - va.
well, she's an in - fant he can damn well have her.
1.3.
C
A
E
G
i don't wan - na grow old.
won't you let me, won't you
D
A
E
let me ex - plode.
i don't wan - na grow old.


G
D
2x
to 3.
G
to 1.
won't you let me, won't you let me ex - plode a ah.
in a ka - ra - o - ke
E
2.
D G
D
su - per - no - va.
'cause late - ly i can feel the years be - tween us,
A
E
G
and hope to god that friends at work don't see us.
to - night she asked me if i'd
D
E7
e - ver seen je - sus
'cause she had back - stage pass - es for three of us.
D.S.1.

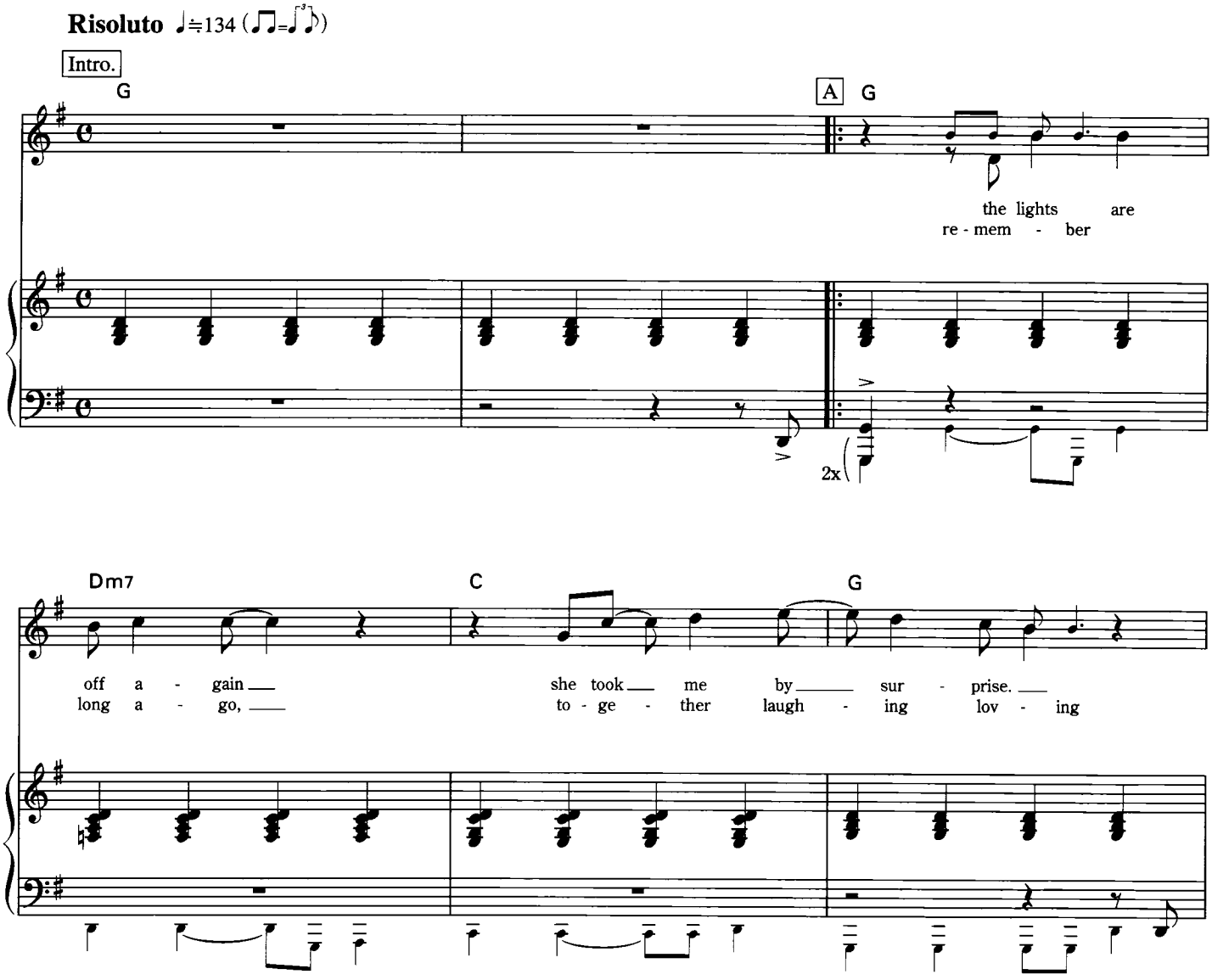

Coda 1.
E7
E
E
A
su - per - no - va,
yeah.
G
D
D.S.2.
Coda 2.
E7
D.S.3.
Coda 3.
A
E
G
i don't wan - na grow old.
won't you let me, won't you
D
A
E
let me ex - plode.
i don't wan - na grow old.


G
D
E7
won't you let me, won't you let me ex - plode a ah in a ka - ra - o - ke
8va
E7
F
G
D
su - per - no - va.
(8va)
A
E
G
D
E
G
D


A
E
G
D
E
G
D
8va
A
E
G
D
E
G7

losing lisa

words and music by ben folds and frally hynes



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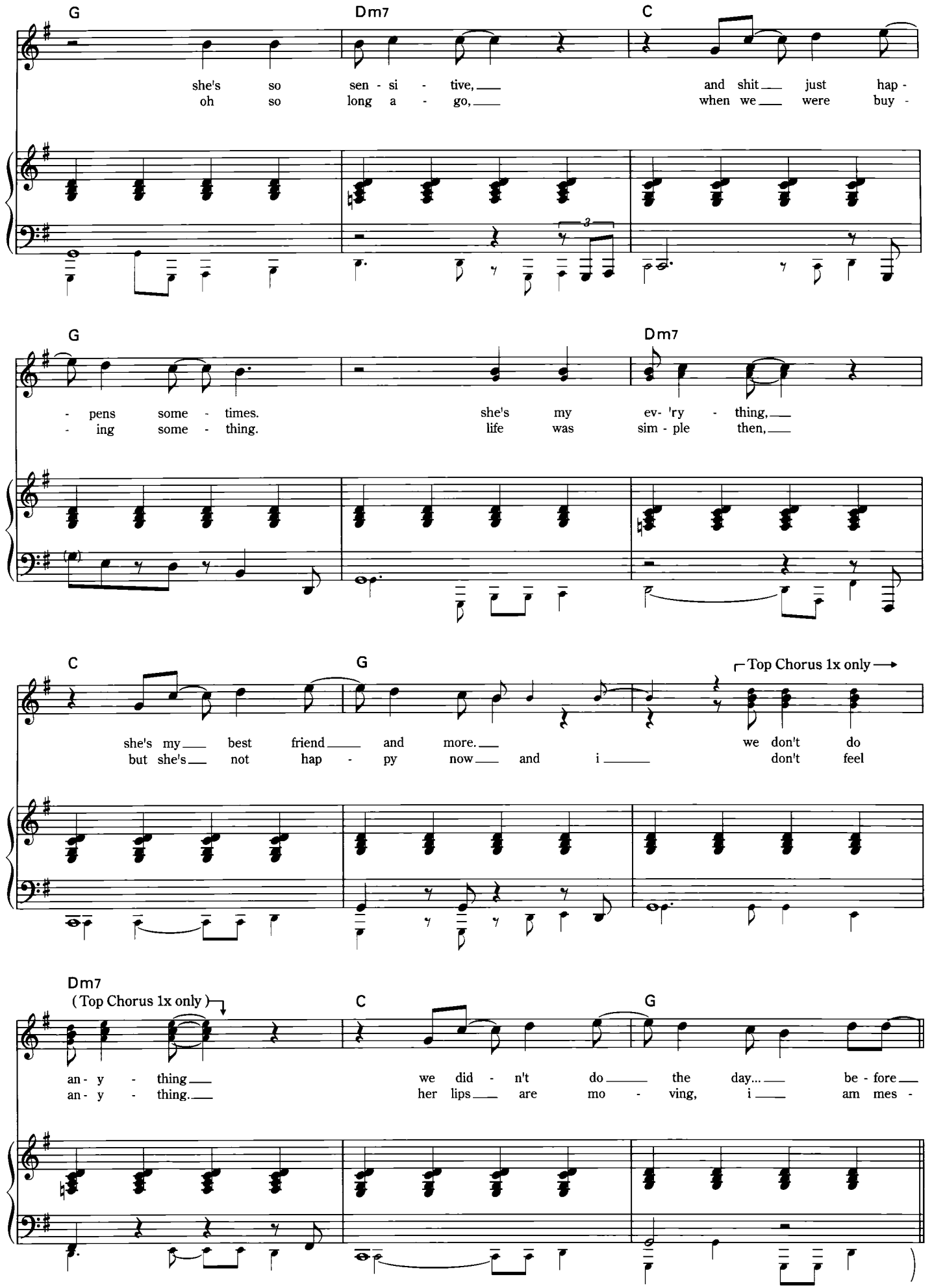
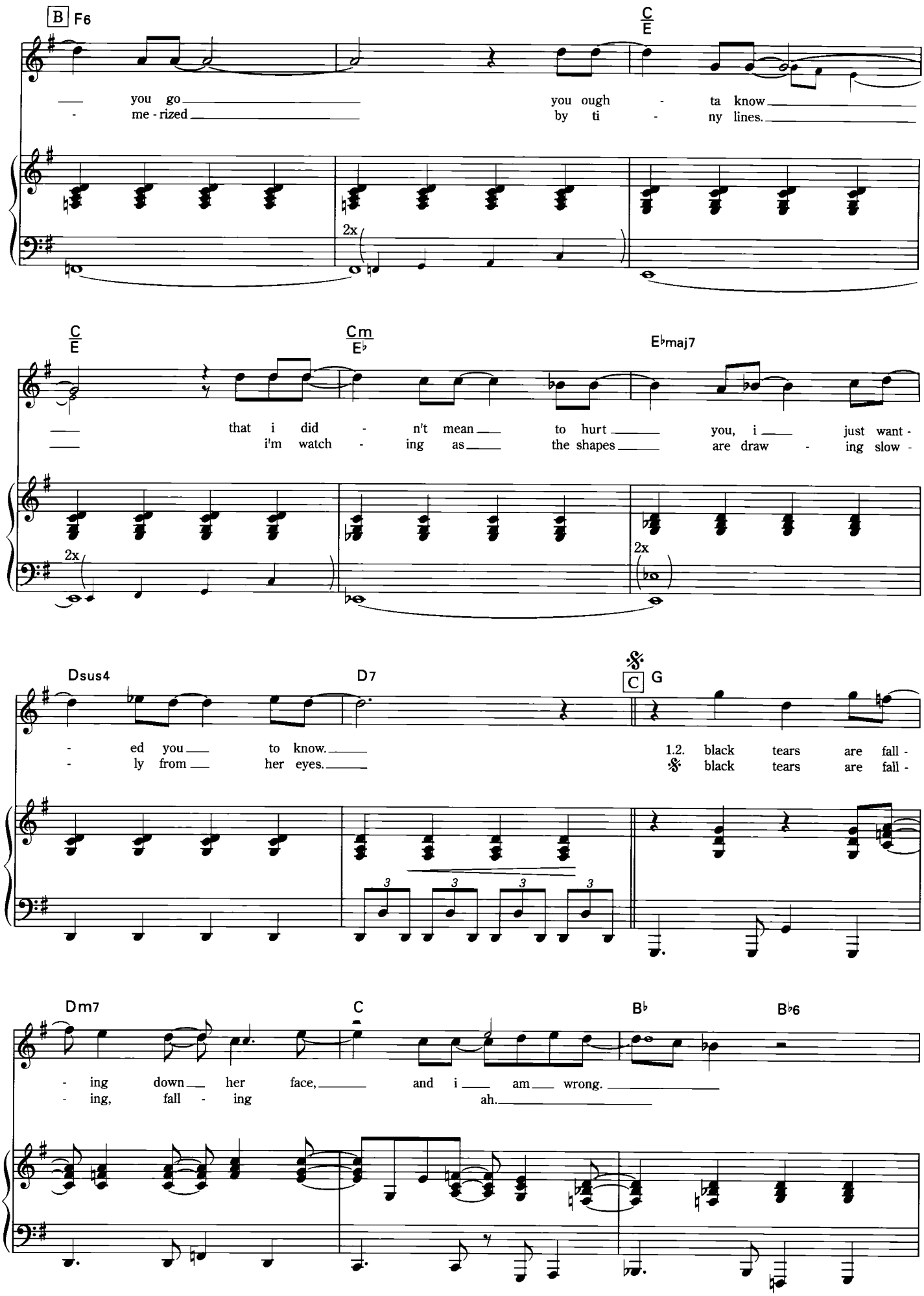
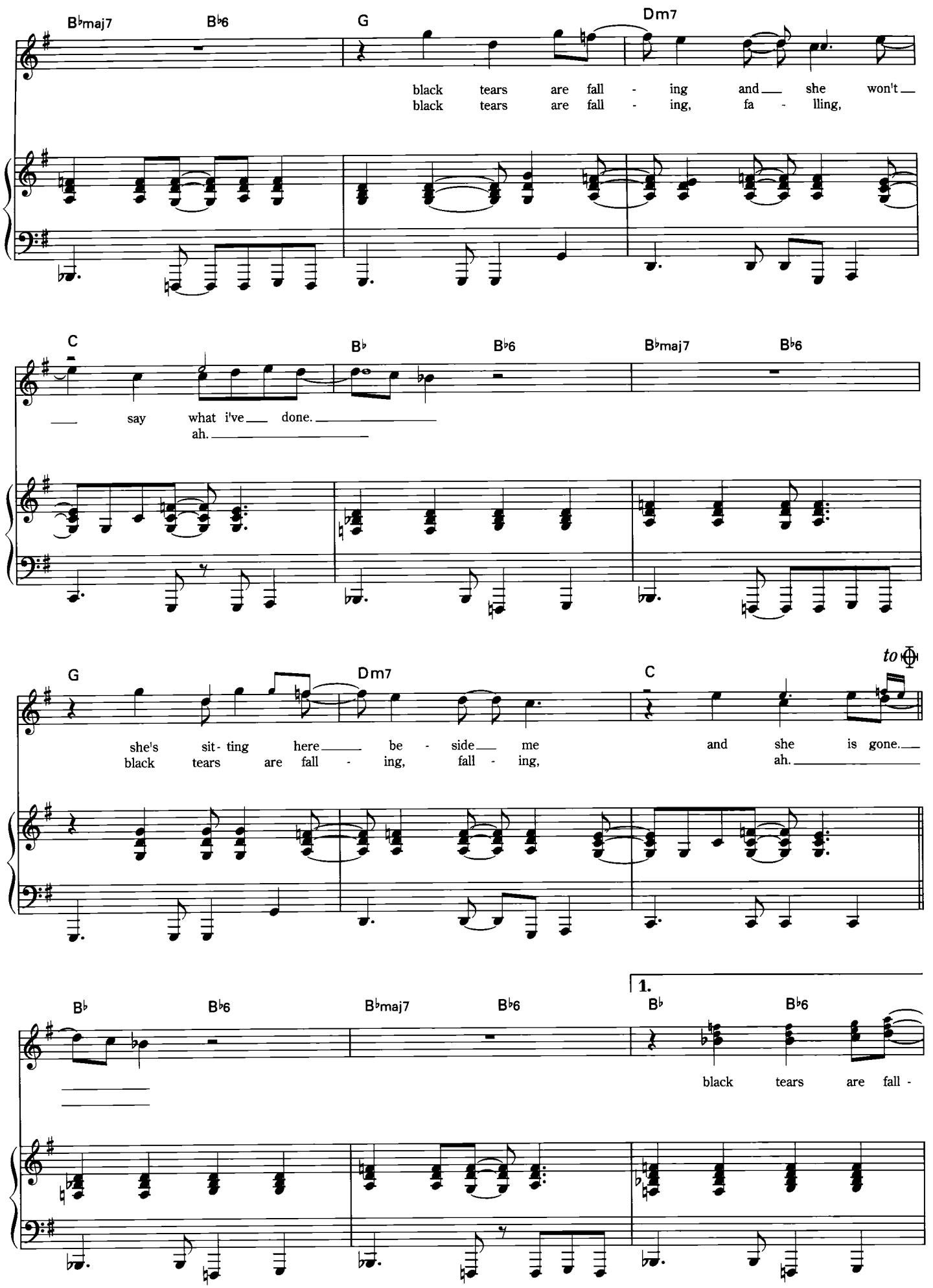
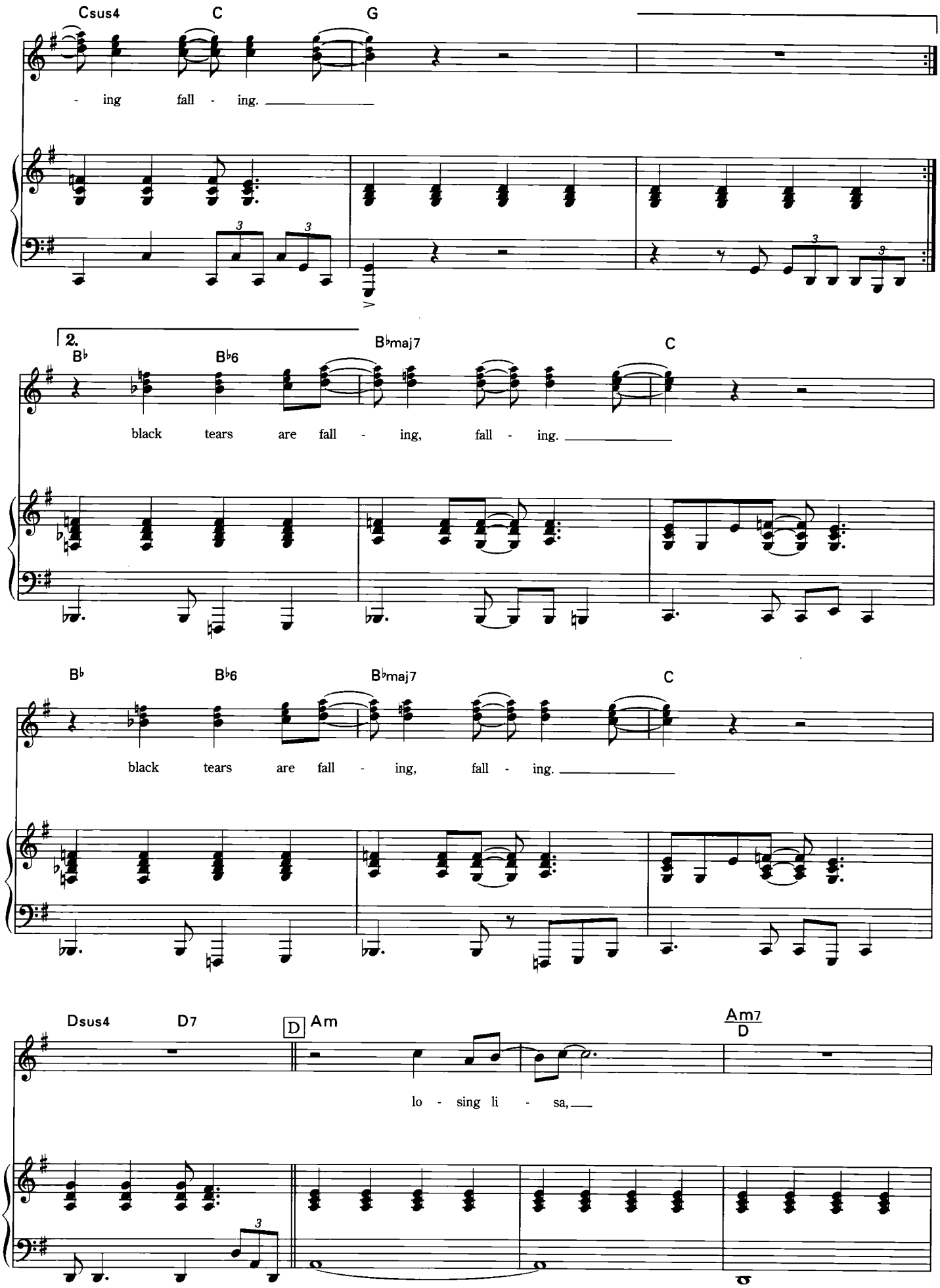
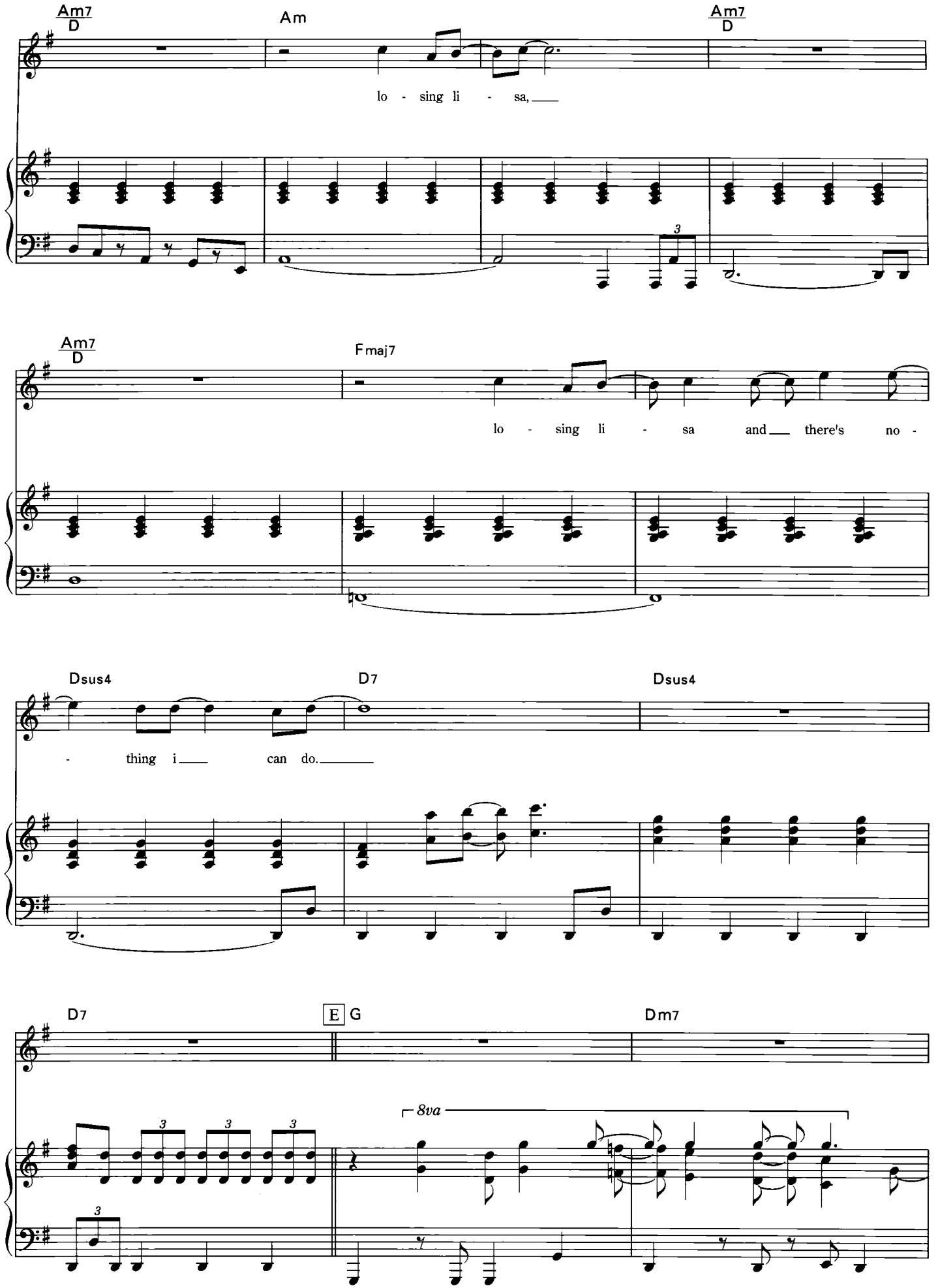
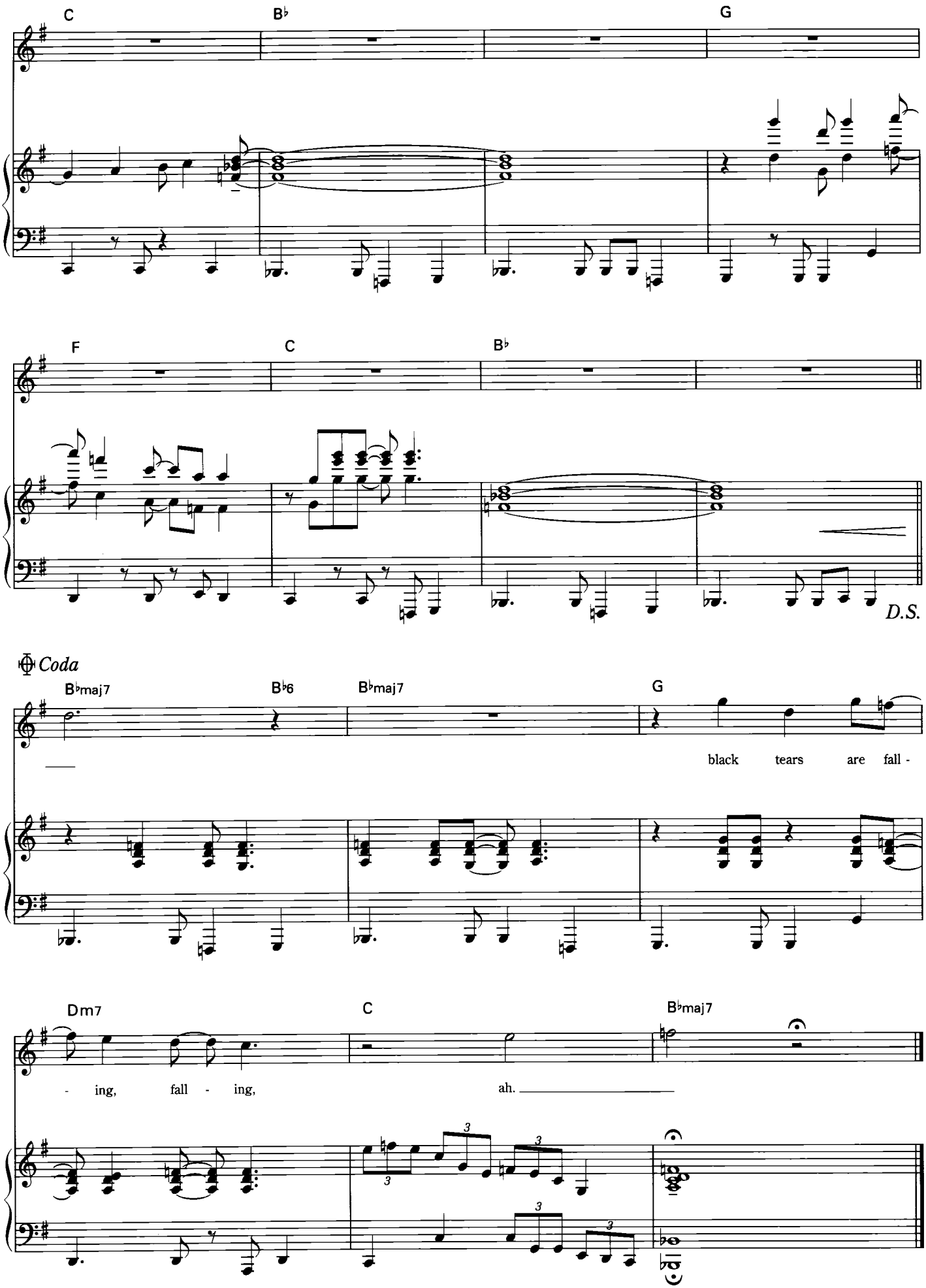

G
Dm7
C
she's so sen - si - tive,
oh so long a - go,
and shit just hap -
when we were buy -
G
Dm7
- pens some - times.
- ing some - thing.
she's my ev- 'ry - thing,
life was sim - ple then,
C
G
Top Chorus 1x only
she's my best friend and more.
but she's not hap - py now and i
we don't do
don't feel
Dm7
(Top Chorus 1x only)
C
G
an - y - thing
an - y - thing.
we did - n't do the day... be - fore
her lips are mo - ving, i am mes -


B F6
C/E
you go
me - rized
you ough - ta know
by ti - ny lines.
2x
C/E
Cm/E♭
E♭maj7
that i did - n't mean to hurt you, i just want -
i'm watch - ing as the shapes are draw - ing slow -
2x
2x
Dsus4
D7
C G
- ed you to know.
- ly from her eyes.
1.2. black tears are fall -
black tears are fall -
3 3 3 3
Dm7
C
B♭
B♭6
- ing down her face, and i am wrong.
- ing, fall - ing ah.


B♭maj7
B♭6
G
Dm7
black tears are fall - ing and she won't
black tears are fall - ing, fa - lling,
C
B♭
B♭6
B♭maj7
B♭6
say what i've done.
ah.
G
Dm7
C
to
she's sit- ting here be - side me and she is gone.
black tears are fall - ing, fall - ing, ah.
B♭
B♭6
B♭maj7
B♭6
1.
B♭
B♭6
black tears are fall -

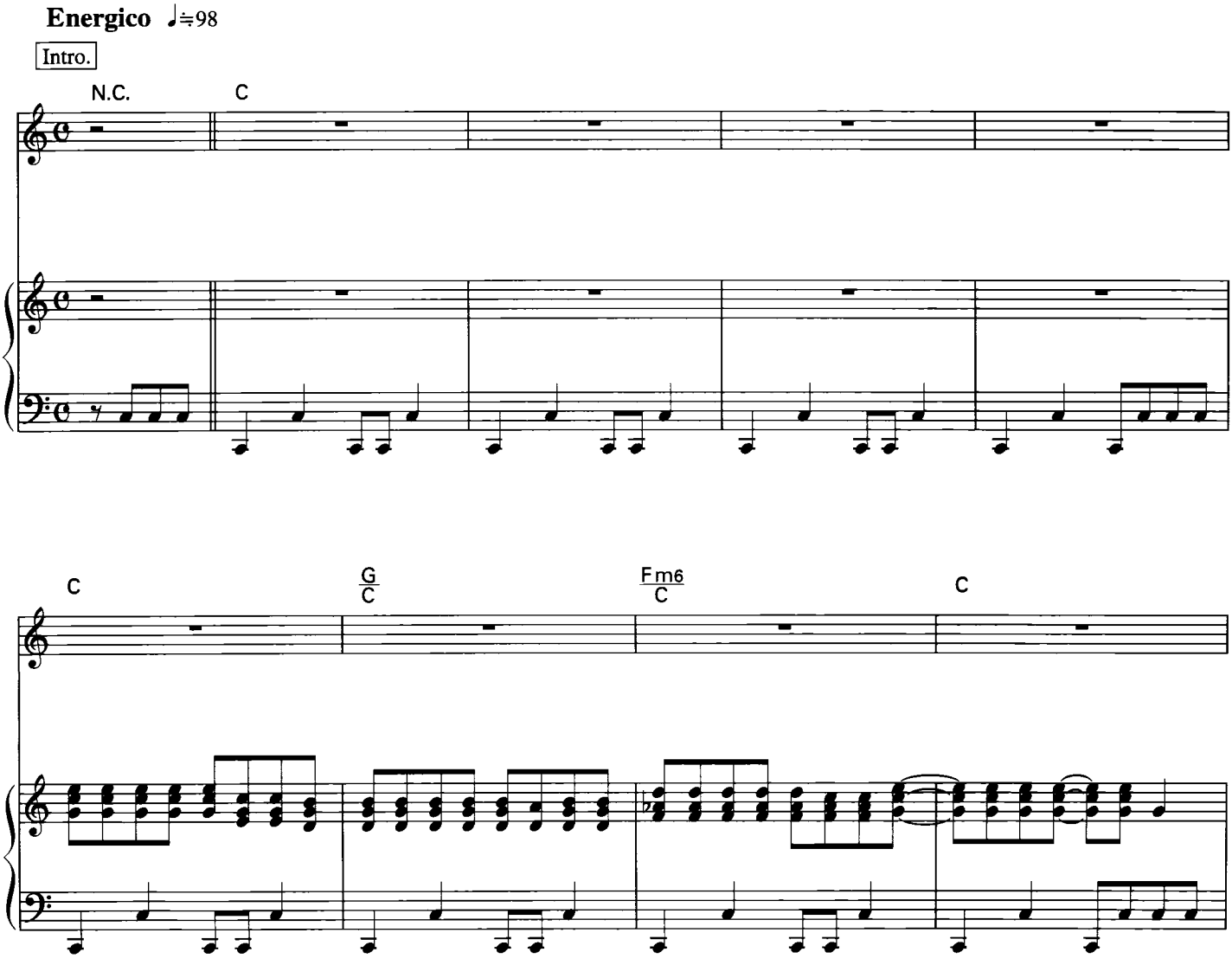

Csus4
C
G
- ing fall - ing.
2.
B♭
B♭6
B♭maj7
C
black tears are fall - ing, fall - ing.
B♭
B♭6
B♭maj7
C
black tears are fall - ing, fall - ing.
Dsus4
D7
D
Am
Am7
D
lo - sing li - sa,


Am7
D
Am
Am7
D
lo - sing li - sa,
Am7
D
Fmaj7
lo - sing li - sa and there's no -
Dsus4
D7
Dsus4
- thing i can do.
D7
E G
Dm7
8va


C
B♭
G
F
C
B♭
D.S.
Coda
B♭maj7
B♭6
B♭maj7
G
black tears are fall -
Dm7
C
B♭maj7
- ing, fall - ing,
ah.

not the same

words and music by ben folds



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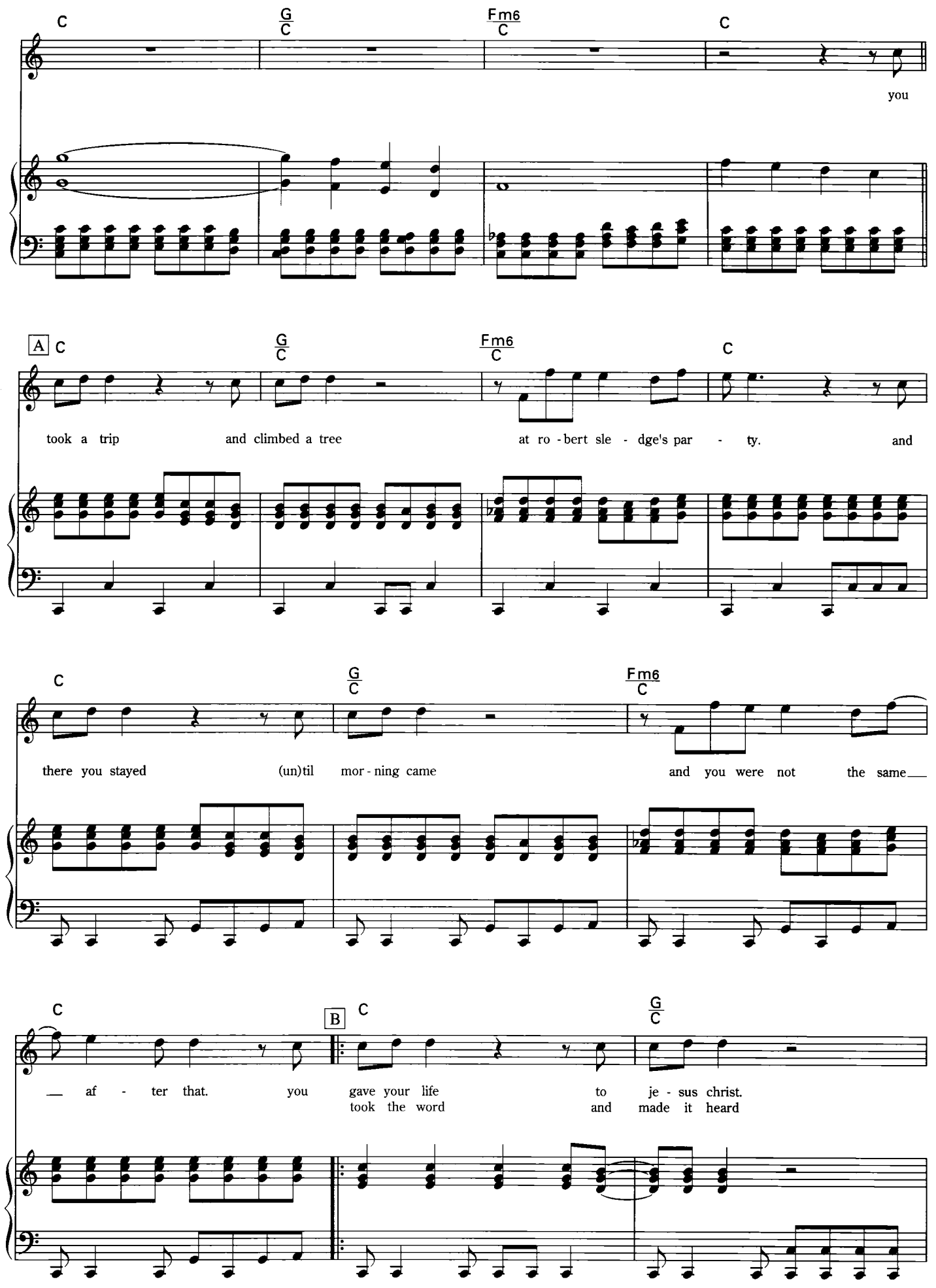
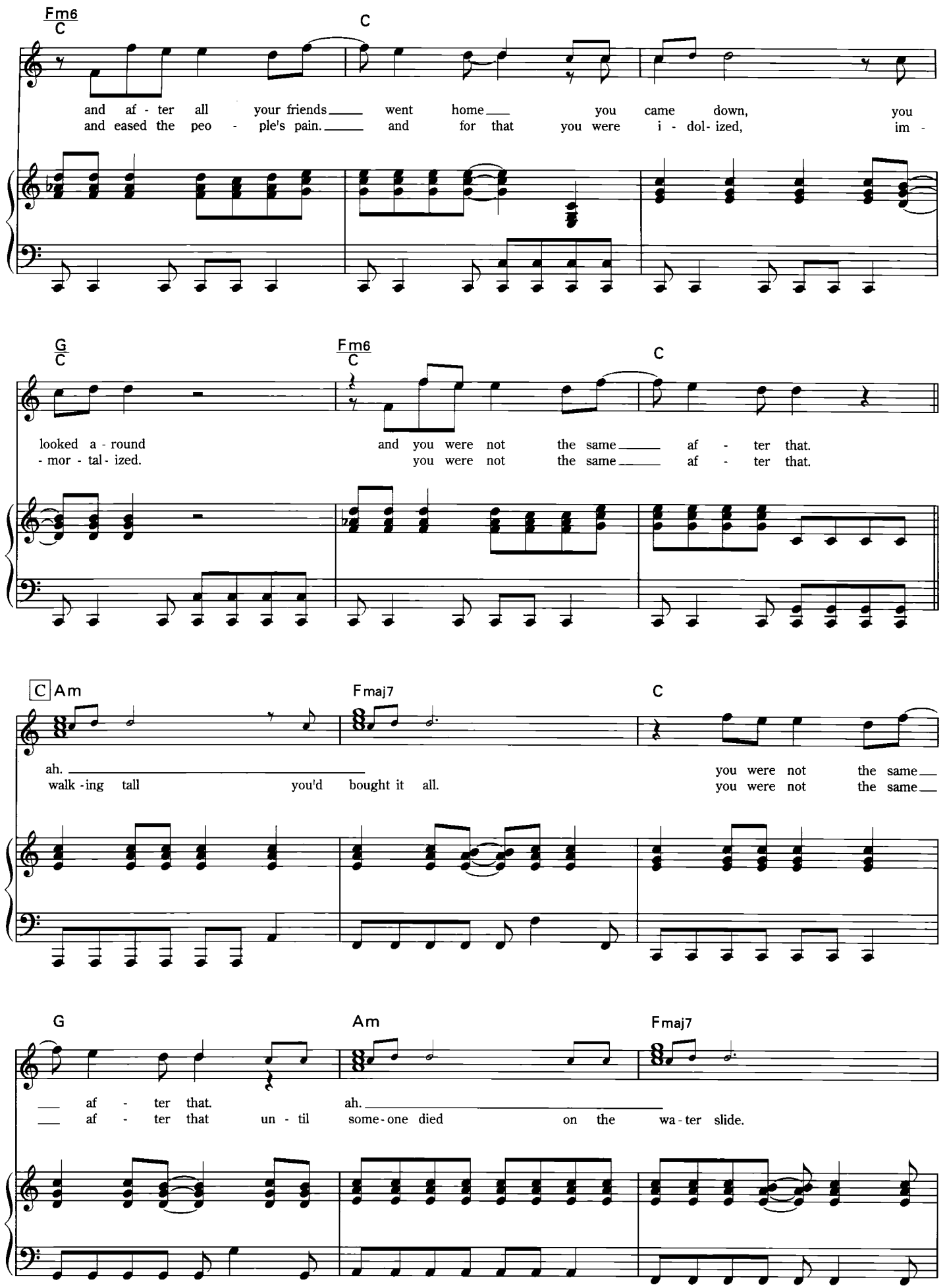
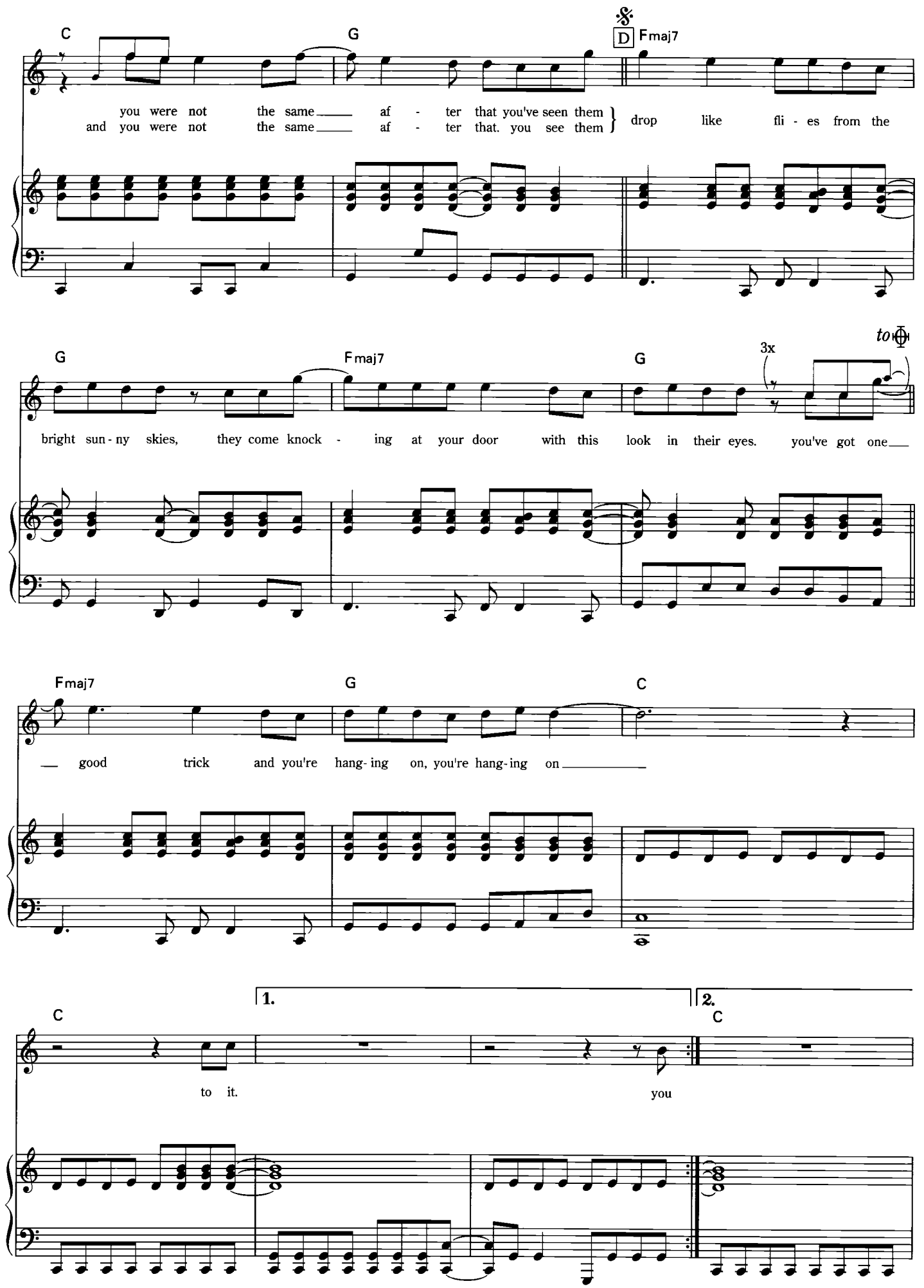
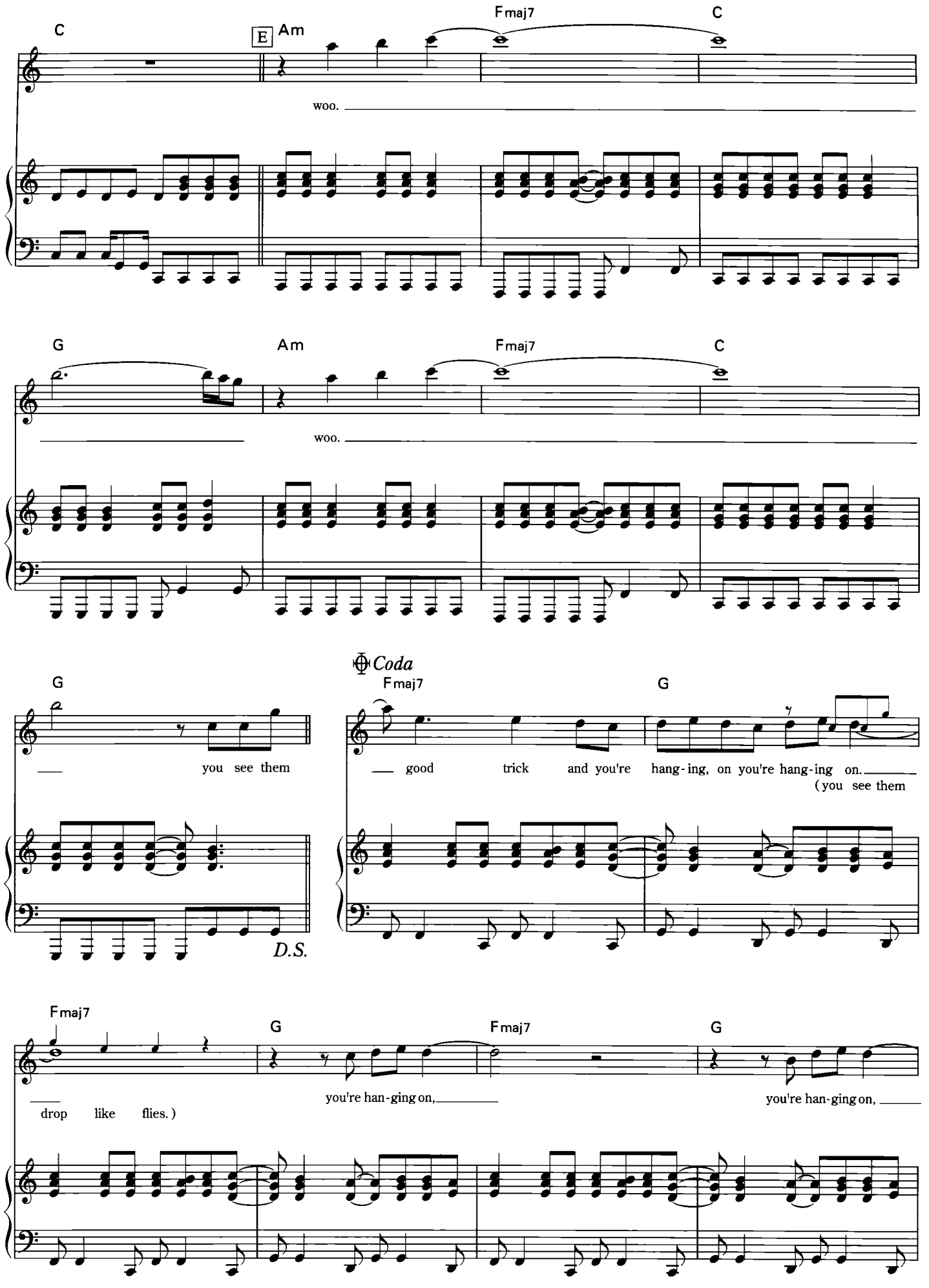
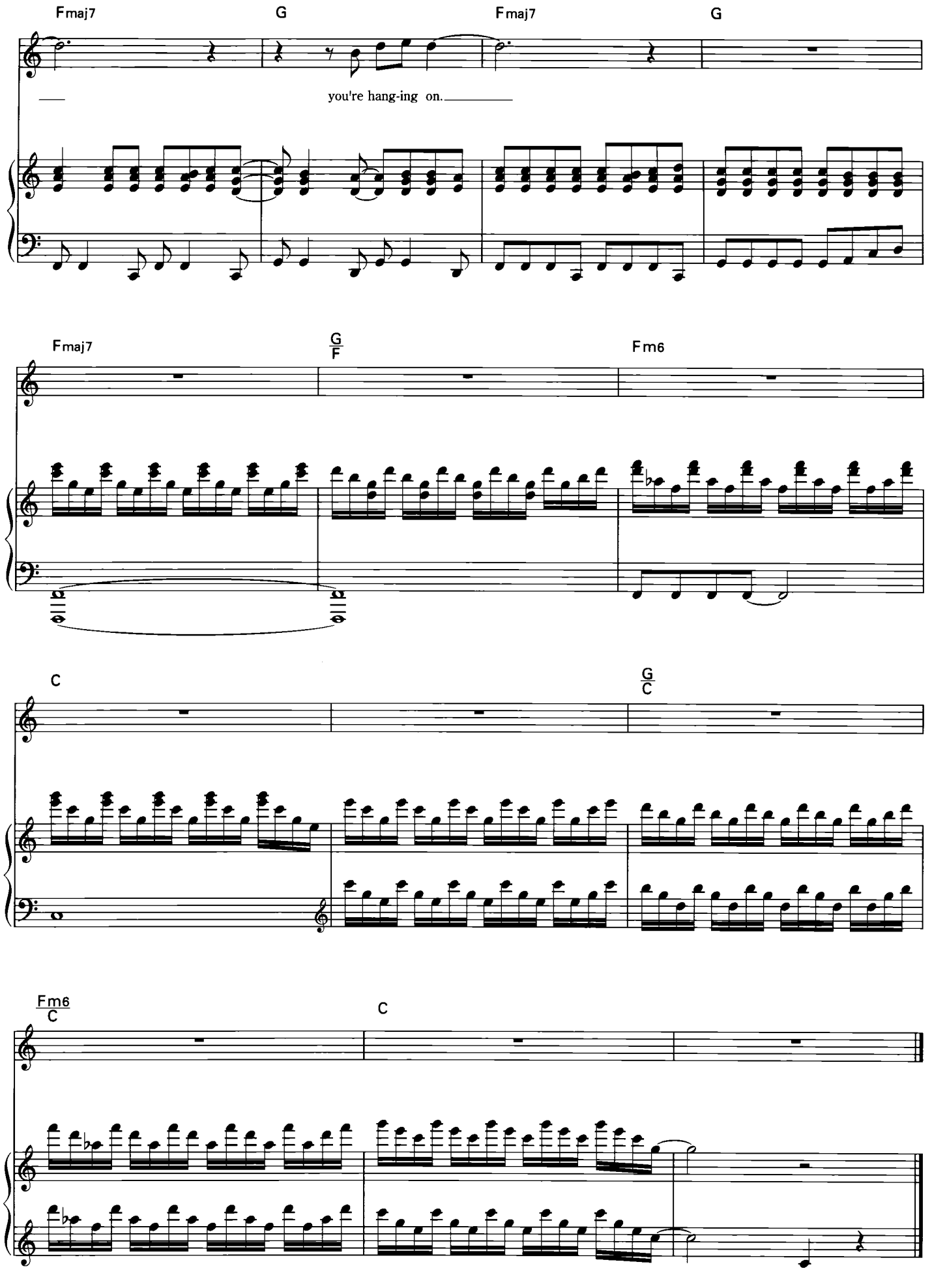

C
G/C
Fm6/C
C
you
A
C
G/C
Fm6/C
C
took a trip
and climbed a tree
at ro - bert sle - dge's par - ty.
and
C
G/C
Fm6/C
there you stayed
(un)til
mor - ning came
and you were not
the same
C
B
C
G/C
af - ter that.
you
gave your life
to
je - sus christ.
took the word
and
made it heard


Fm6
C
C
and af - ter all your friends went home you came down, you
and eased the peo - ple's pain. and for that you were i - dol- ized, im -
G
C
Fm6
C
C
looked a - round and you were not the same af - ter that.
- mor - tal- ized. you were not the same af - ter that.
C Am
Fmaj7
C
ah.
walk - ing tall you'd bought it all.
you were not the same
you were not the same
G
Am
Fmaj7
af - ter that.
af - ter that un - til
ah.
some - one died on the wa - ter slide.

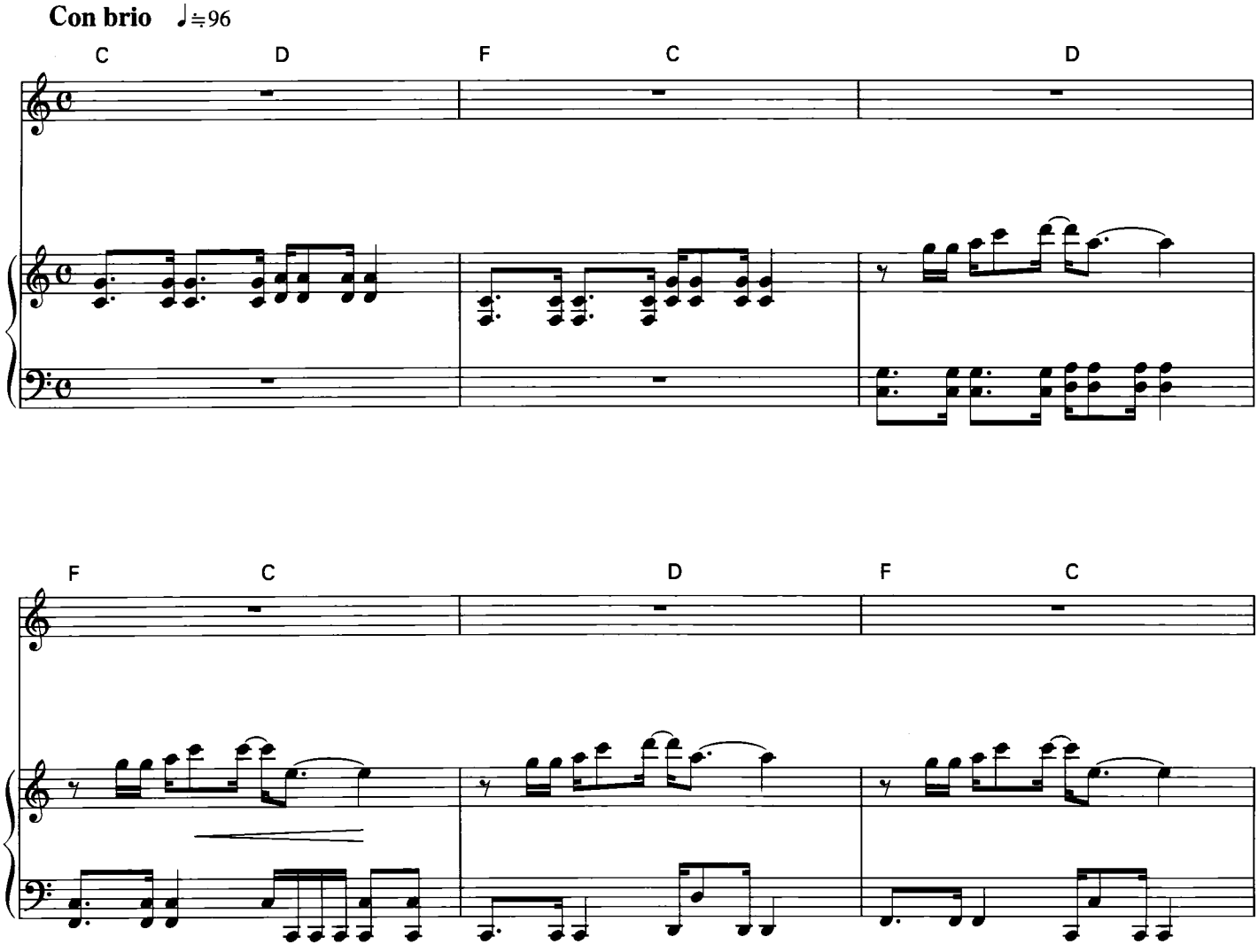

C
G
D
Fmaj7
you were not the same af - ter that you've seen them
and you were not the same af - ter that. you see them
drop like fli - es from the
G
Fmaj7
G
3x
to
bright sun - ny skies, they come knock - ing at your door with this look in their eyes. you've got one
Fmaj7
G
C
good trick and you're hang- ing on, you're hang- ing on
1.
2.
C
C
to it.
you


C
E
Am
Fmaj7
C
woo.
G
Am
Fmaj7
C
woo.
G
you see them
D.S.
Coda
Fmaj7
G
good trick and you're hang-ing, on you're hang-ing on.
(you see them
Fmaj7
G
Fmaj7
G
drop like flies.)
you're han-ging on,
you're han-ging on,


Fmaj7
G
Fmaj7
G
you're hang-ing on.
Fmaj7
G/F
Fm6
C
G/C
Fm6/C
C

rockin' the suburbs

words and music by ben folds



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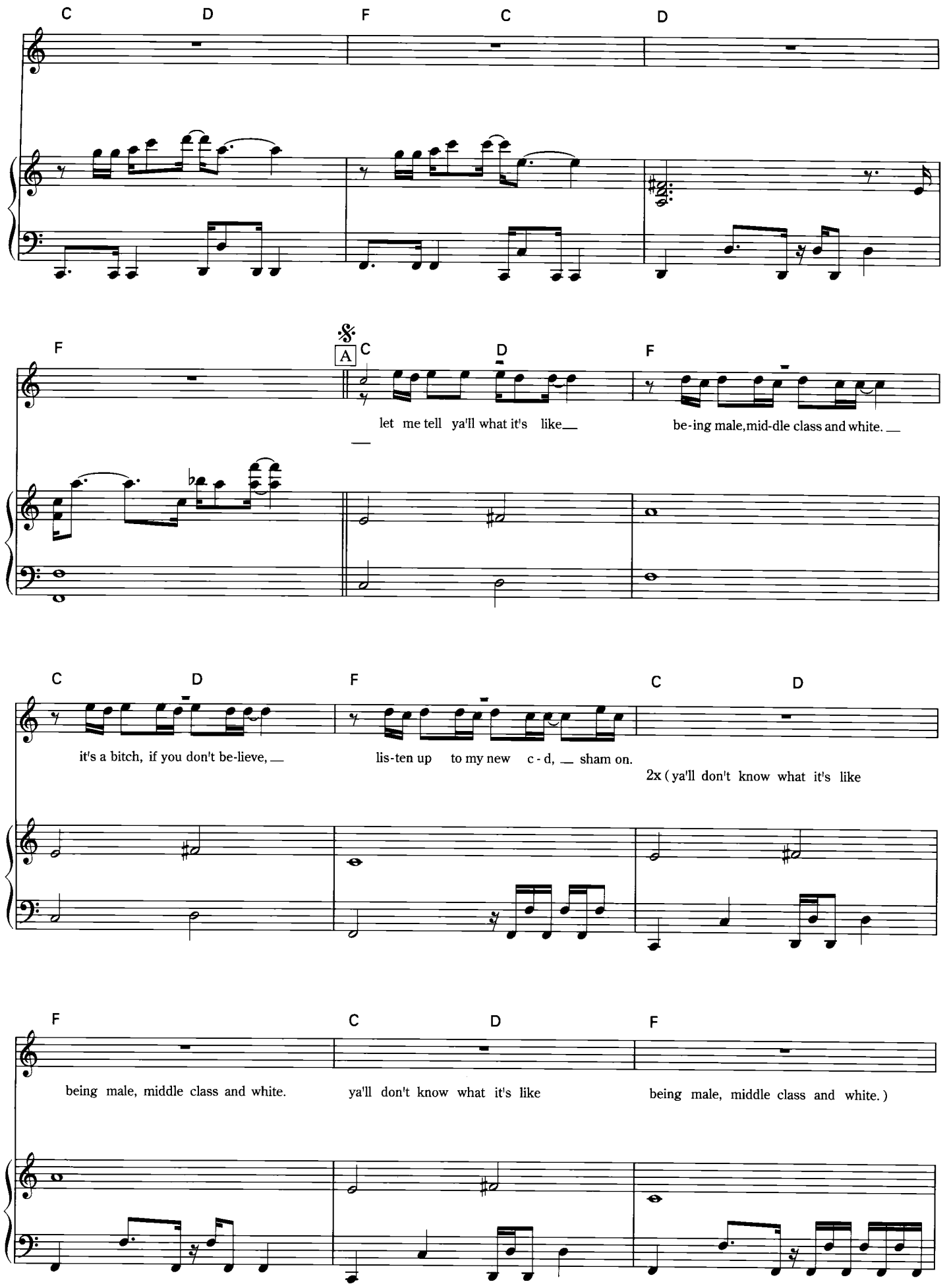
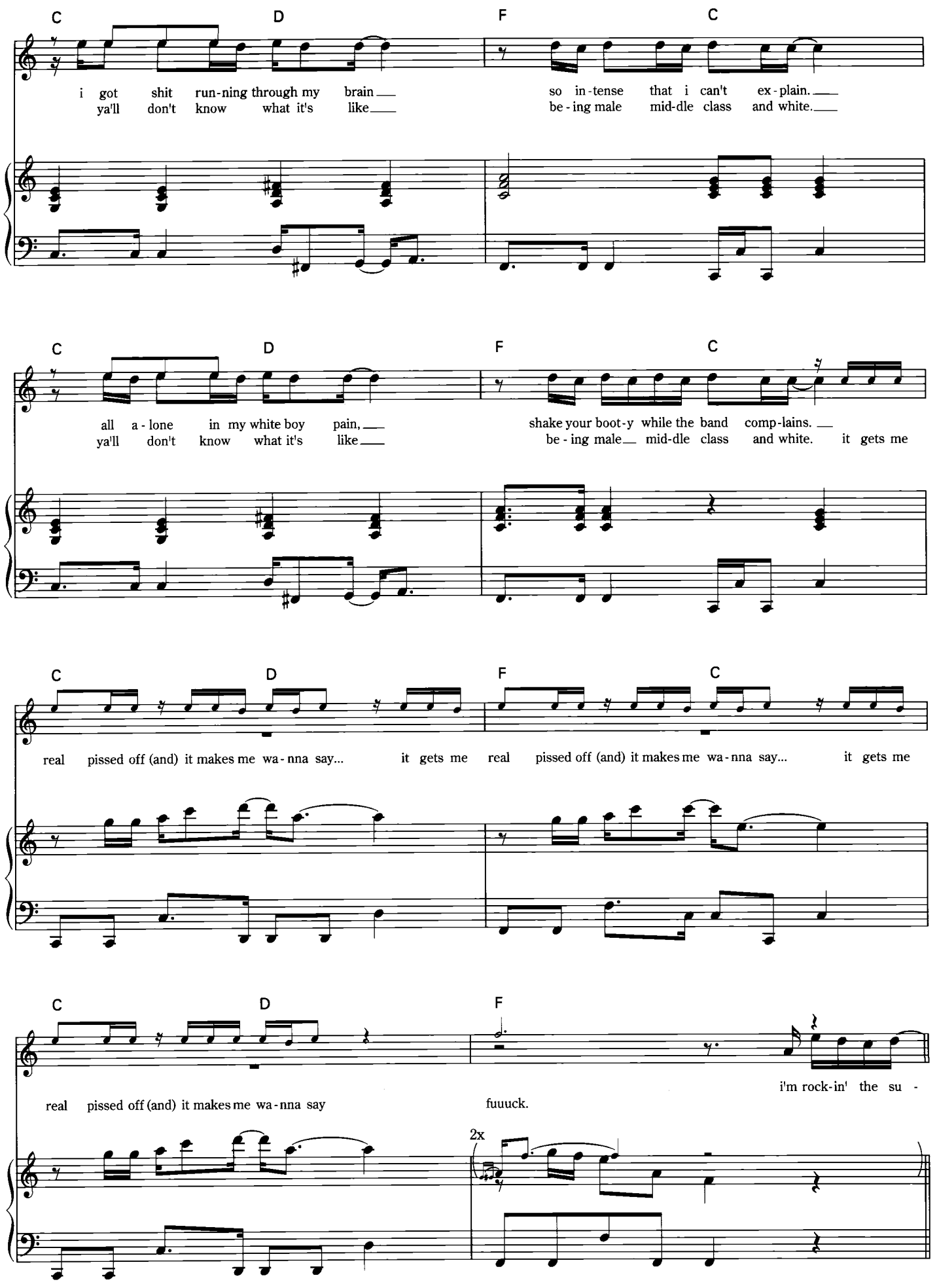
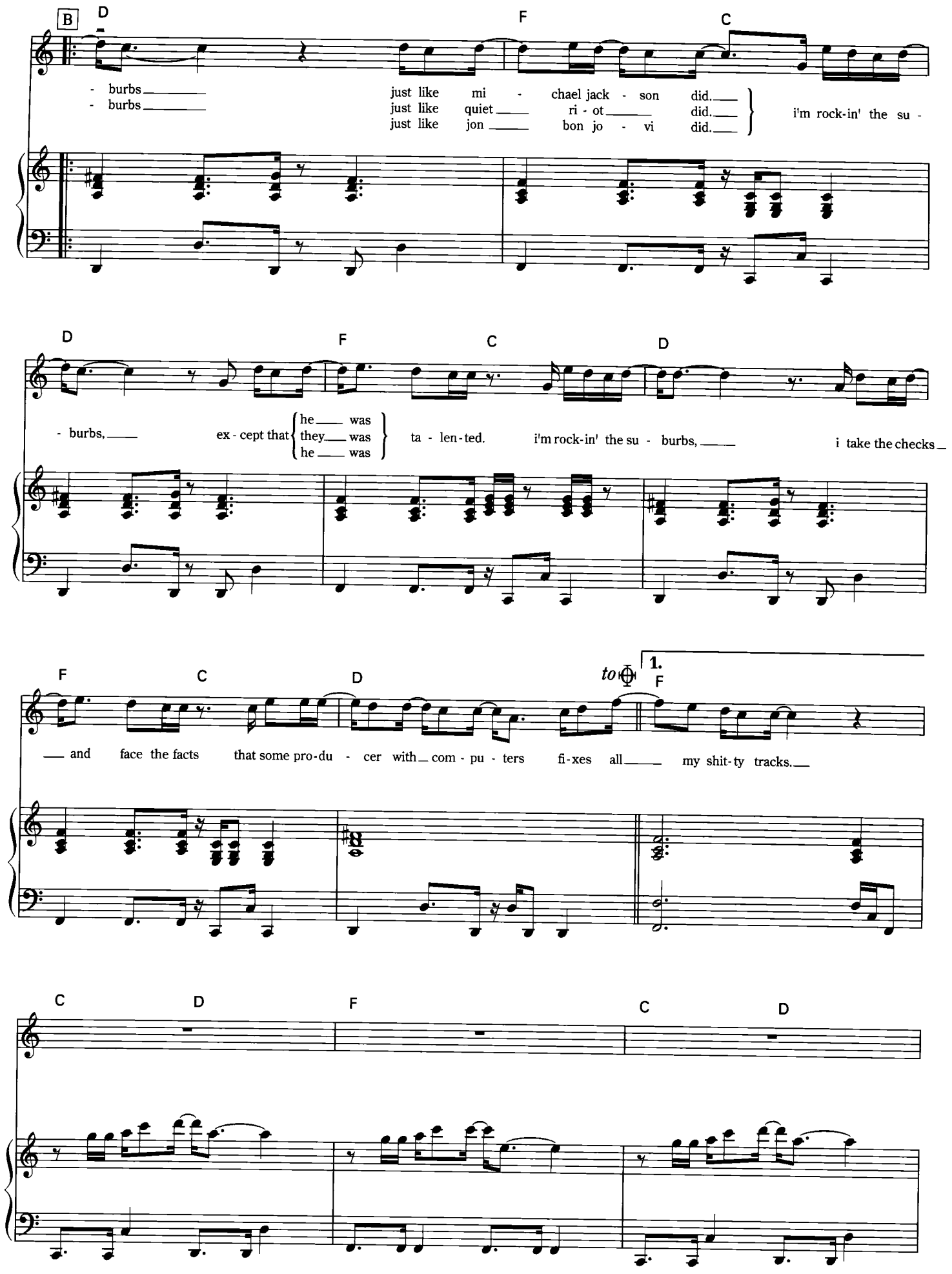
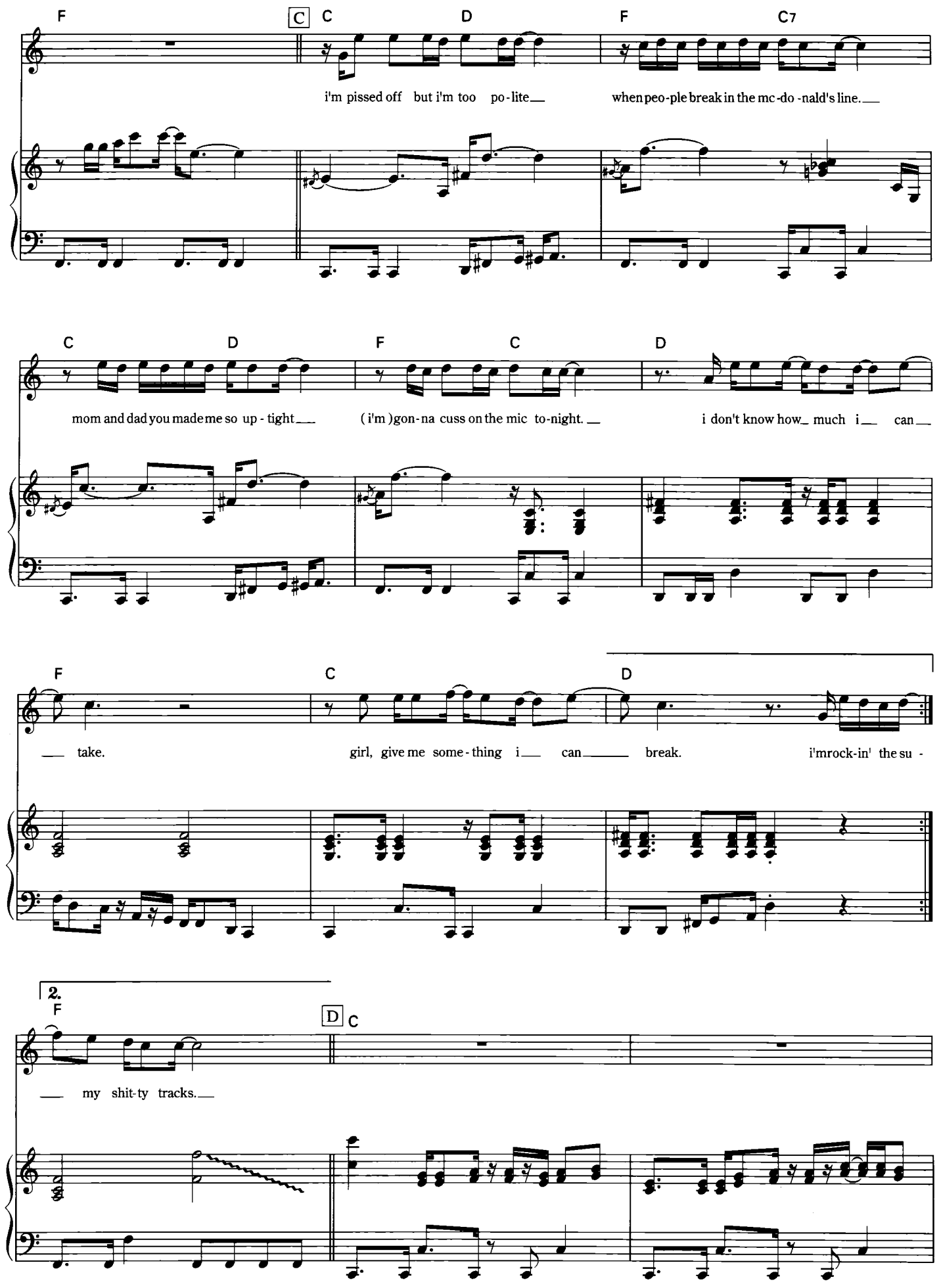
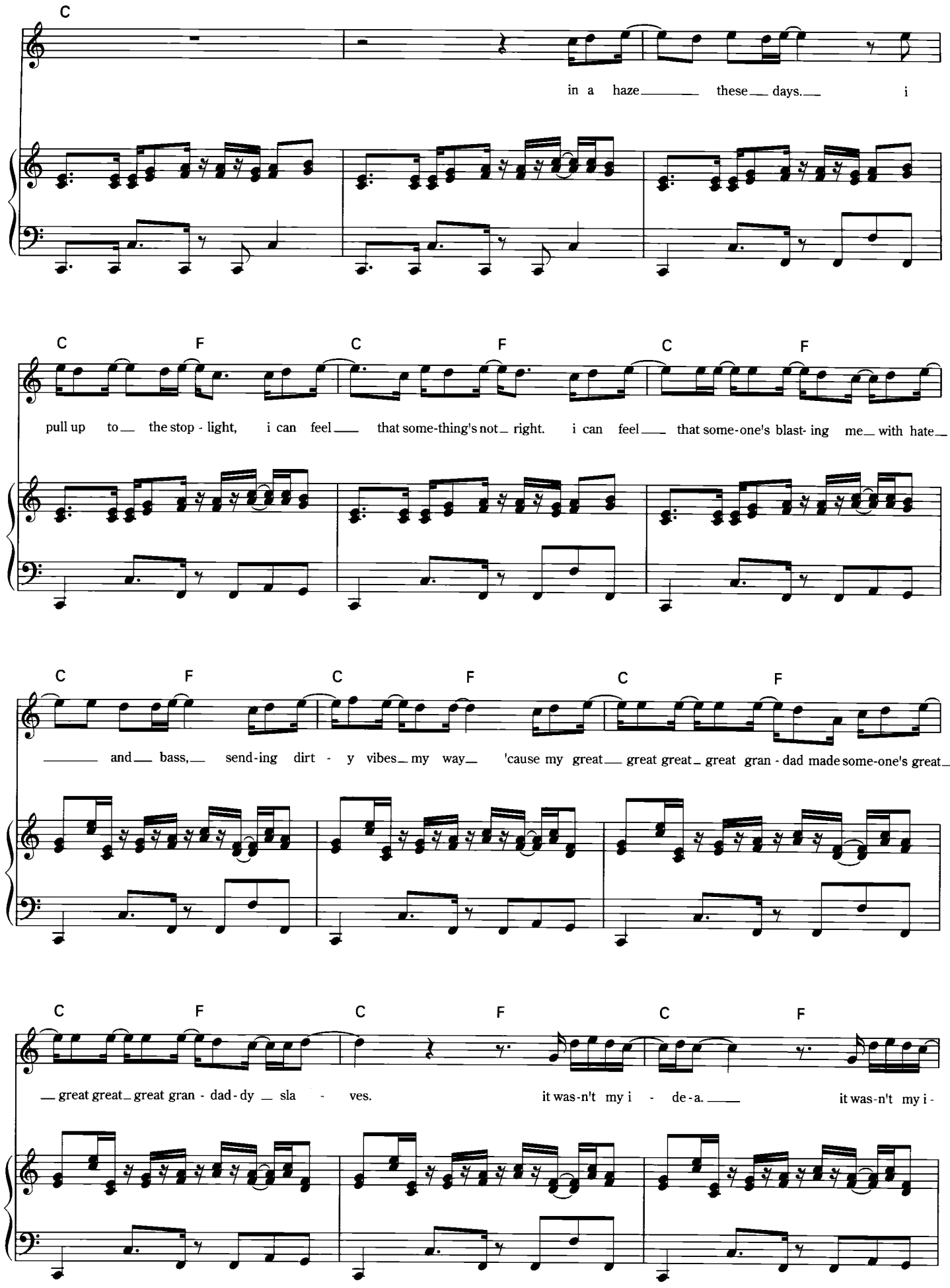
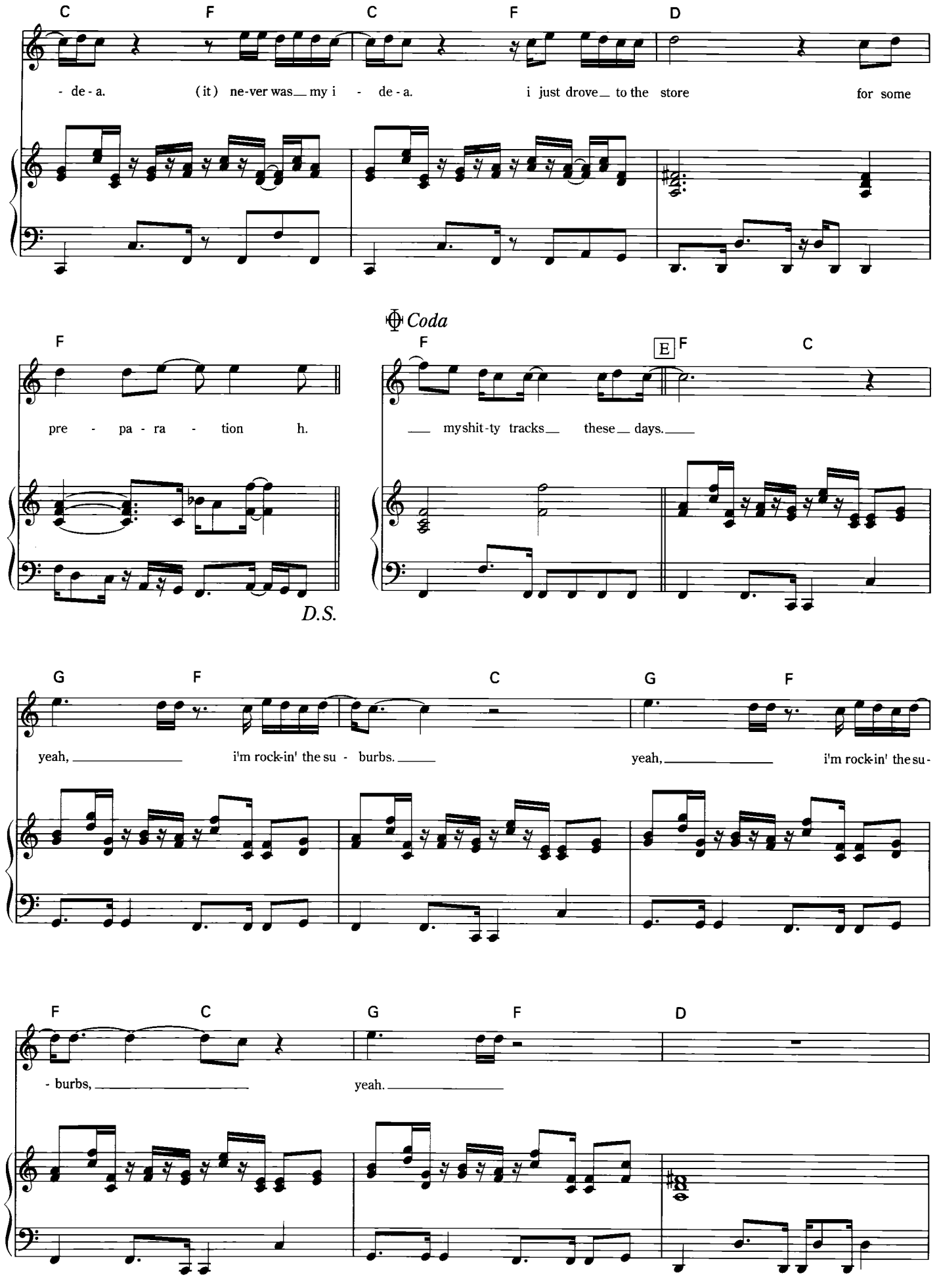

C D F C D
F
A C D F
let me tell ya'll what it's like
be-ing male,mid-dle class and white.
C D F C D
it's a bitch, if you don't be-lieve,
lis-ten up to my new c - d, sham on.
2x (ya'll don't know what it's like
F C D F
being male, middle class and white.
ya'll don't know what it's like
being male, middle class and white.)

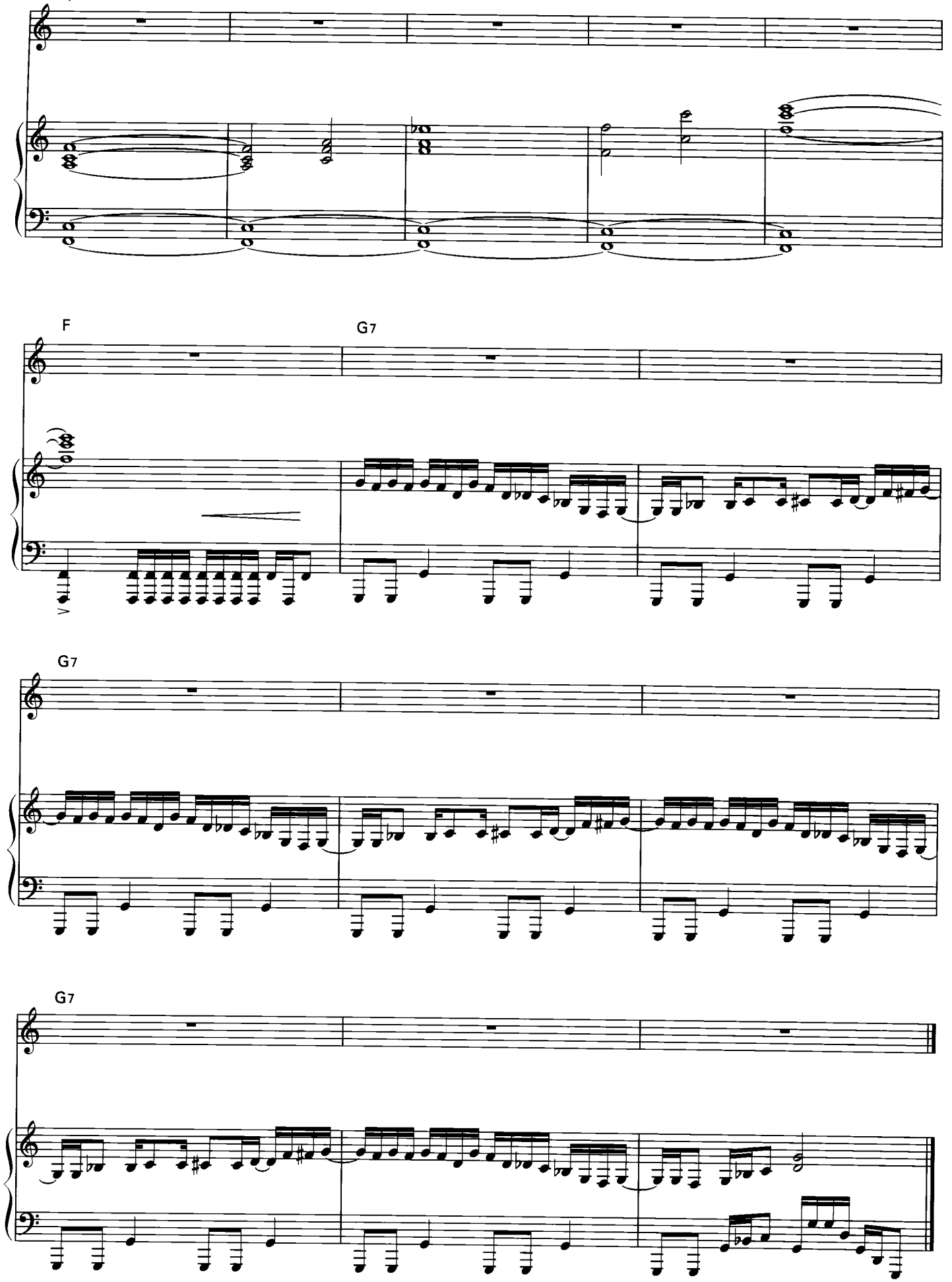

C D F C
i got shit run-ning through my brain
ya'll don't know what it's like
so in-tense that i can't ex-plain.
be-ing male mid-dle class and white.
C D F C
all a-lone in my white boy pain,
ya'll don't know what it's like
shake your boot-y while the band comp-lains.
be-ing male mid-dle class and white. it gets me
C D F C
real pissed off (and) it makes me wa-nna say... it gets me
real pissed off (and) it makes me wa-nna say... it gets me
C D F
real pissed off (and) it makes me wa-nna say
fuuuck.
i'm rock-in' the su-
2x


B
D
F
C
- burbs
- burbs
just like mi - chael jack - son did.
just like quiet ri - ot did.
just like jon bon jo - vi did.
i'm rock-in' the su -
D
F
C
D
- burbs, ex - cept that he was they was he was ta - len - ted. i'm rock-in' the su - burbs, i take the checks
F
C
D
to
1.
F
and face the facts that some pro-du - cer with com - pu - ters fi-xes all my shit-ty tracks.
C
D
F
C
D


F
C
C
D
F
C7
i'm pissed off but i'm too po-lite
when peo-ple break in the mc-do-nald's line.
C
D
F
C
D
mom and dad you made me so up-tight
(i'm)gon-na cuss on the mic to-night.
i don't know how much i can
F
C
D
take.
girl, give me some-thing i can
break.
i'mrock-in' the su-
2.
F
D
C
my shit-ty tracks.

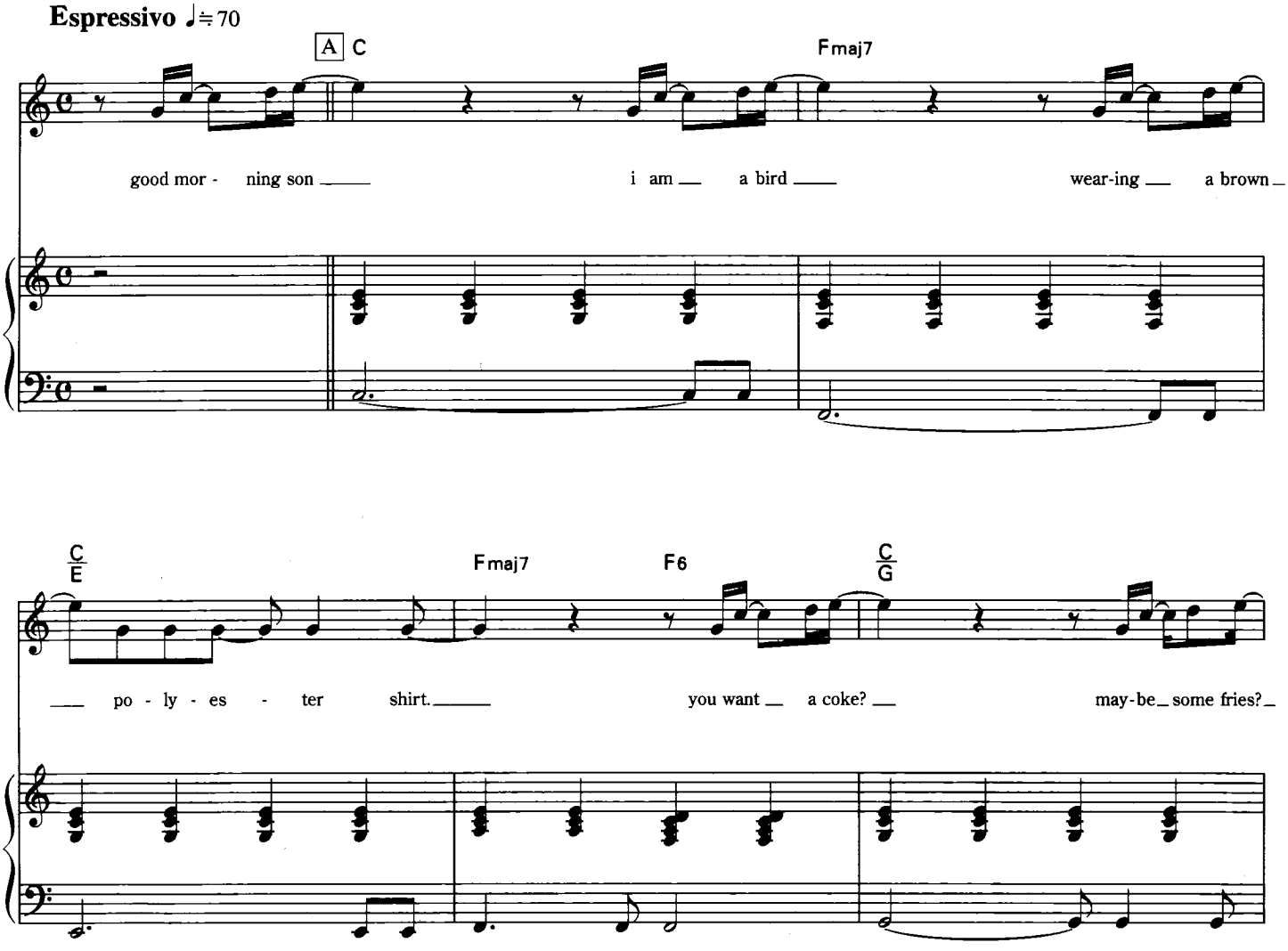

C
in a haze these days. i
C F C F C F
pull up to the stop - light, i can feel that some-thing's not right. i can feel that some-one's blast- ing me with hate
C F C F C F
and bass, send-ing dirt - y vibes my way 'cause my great great great great gran - dad made some-one's great
C F C F C F
great great great gran - dad - dy sla - ves. it was-n't my i - de-a. it was-n't my i -


C F C F D
- de - a. (it) ne-ver was my i - de - a. i just drove to the store for some
Coda
F F E F C
pre - pa - ra - tion h. my shit-ty tracks these days.
D.S.
G F C G F
yeah, i'm rock-in' the su - burbs. yeah, i'm rock-in' the su-
F C G F D
- burbs, yeah.


F
G7
G7
G7

still fighting it

words and music by ben folds



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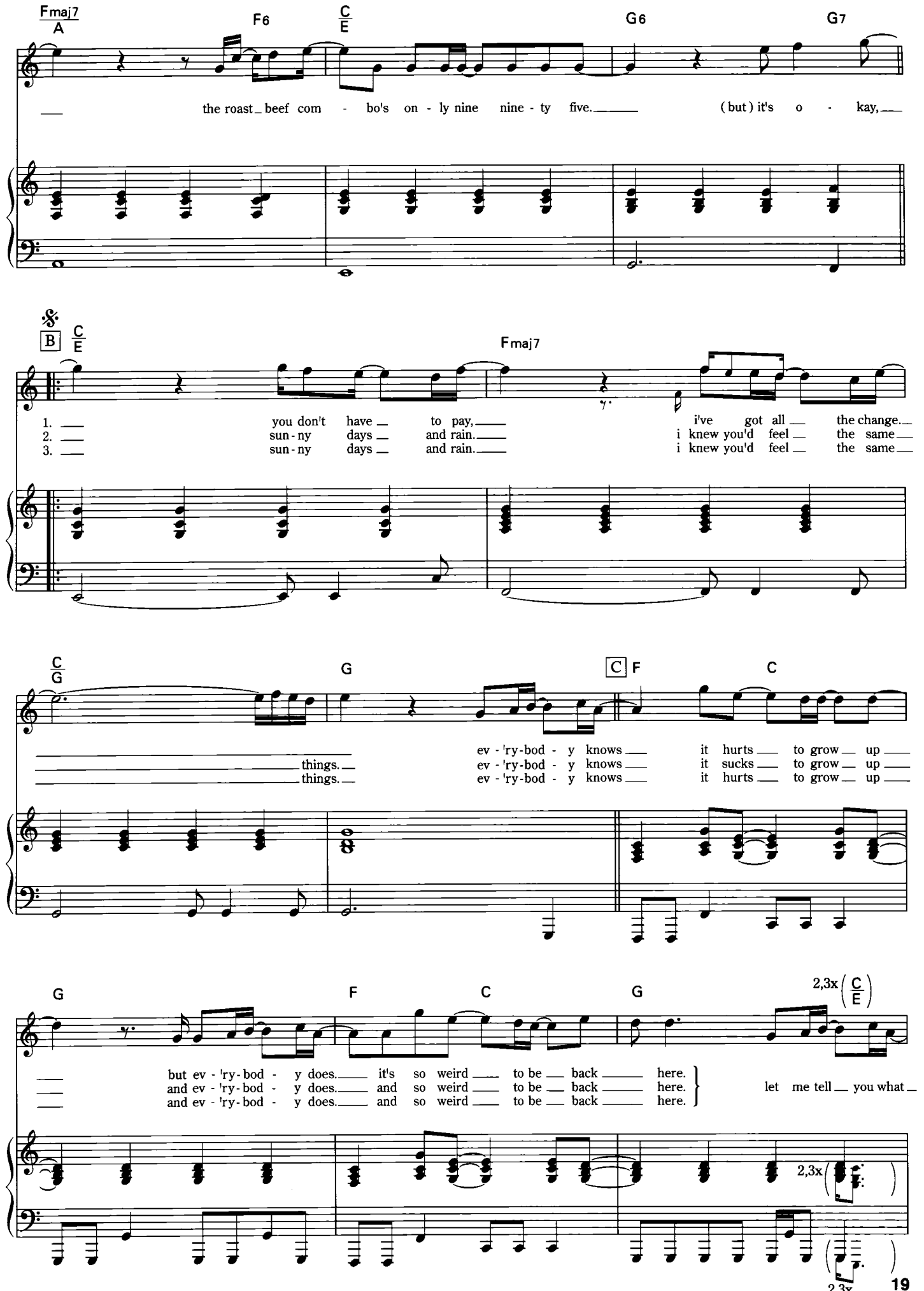
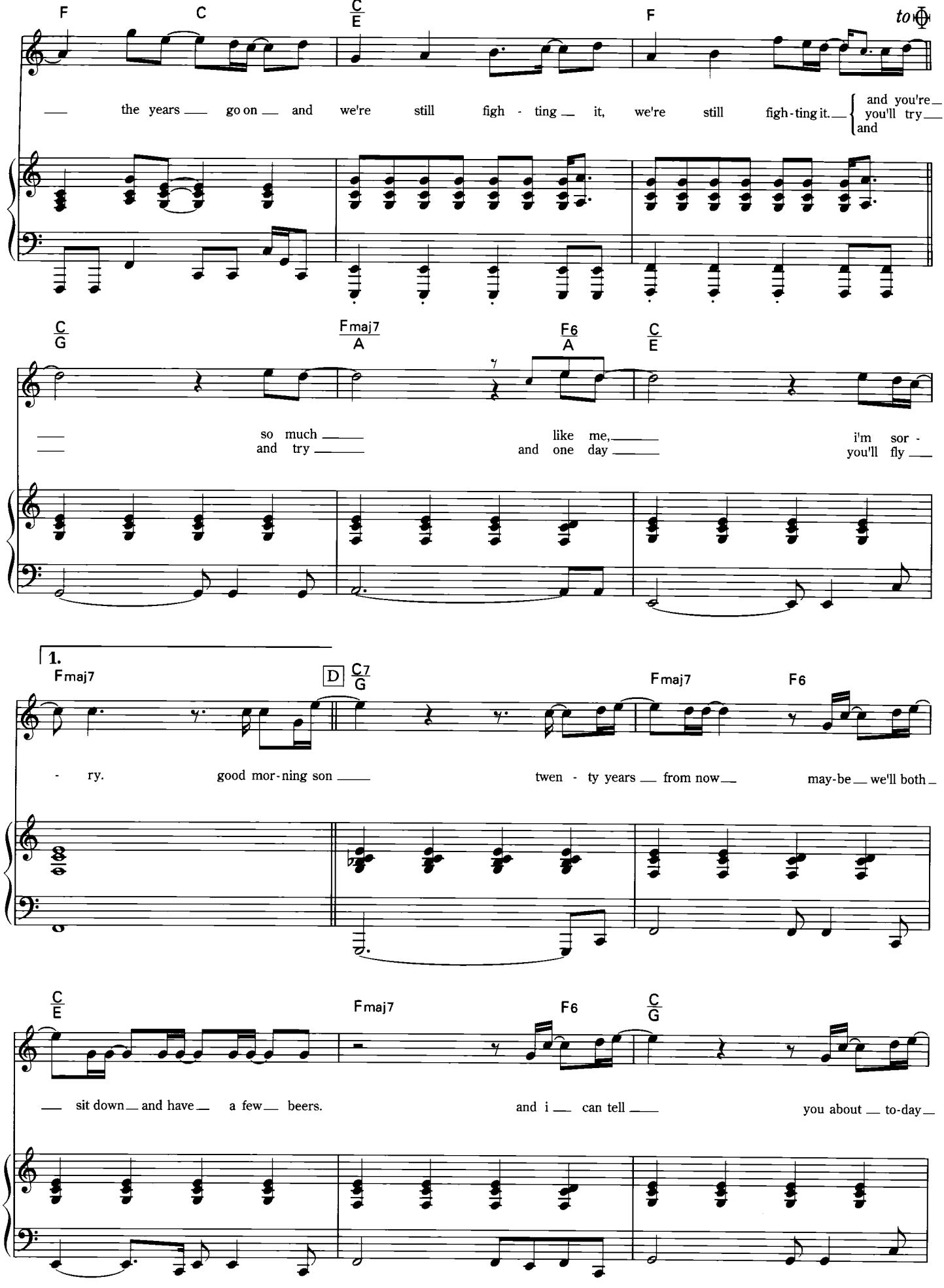
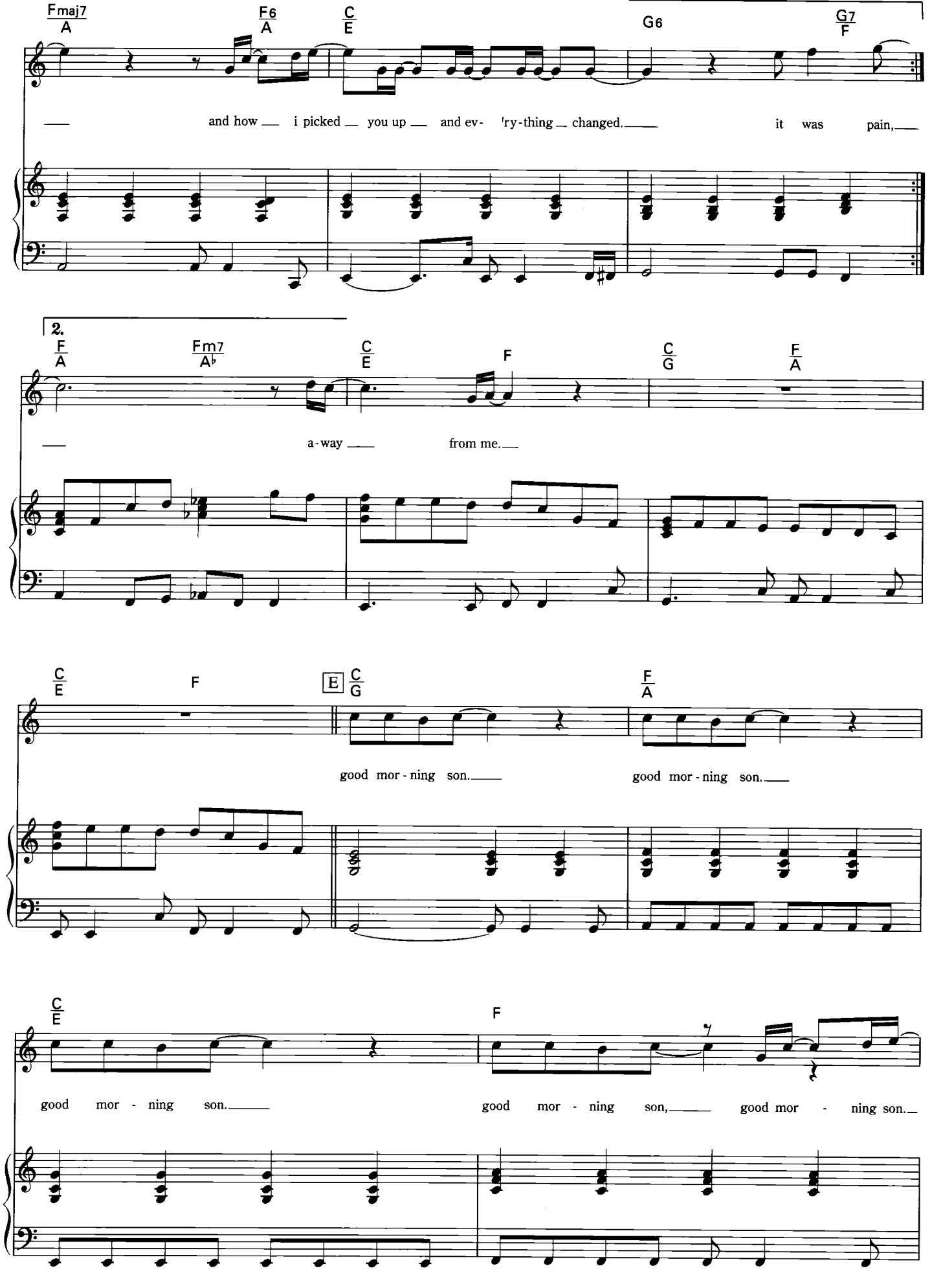
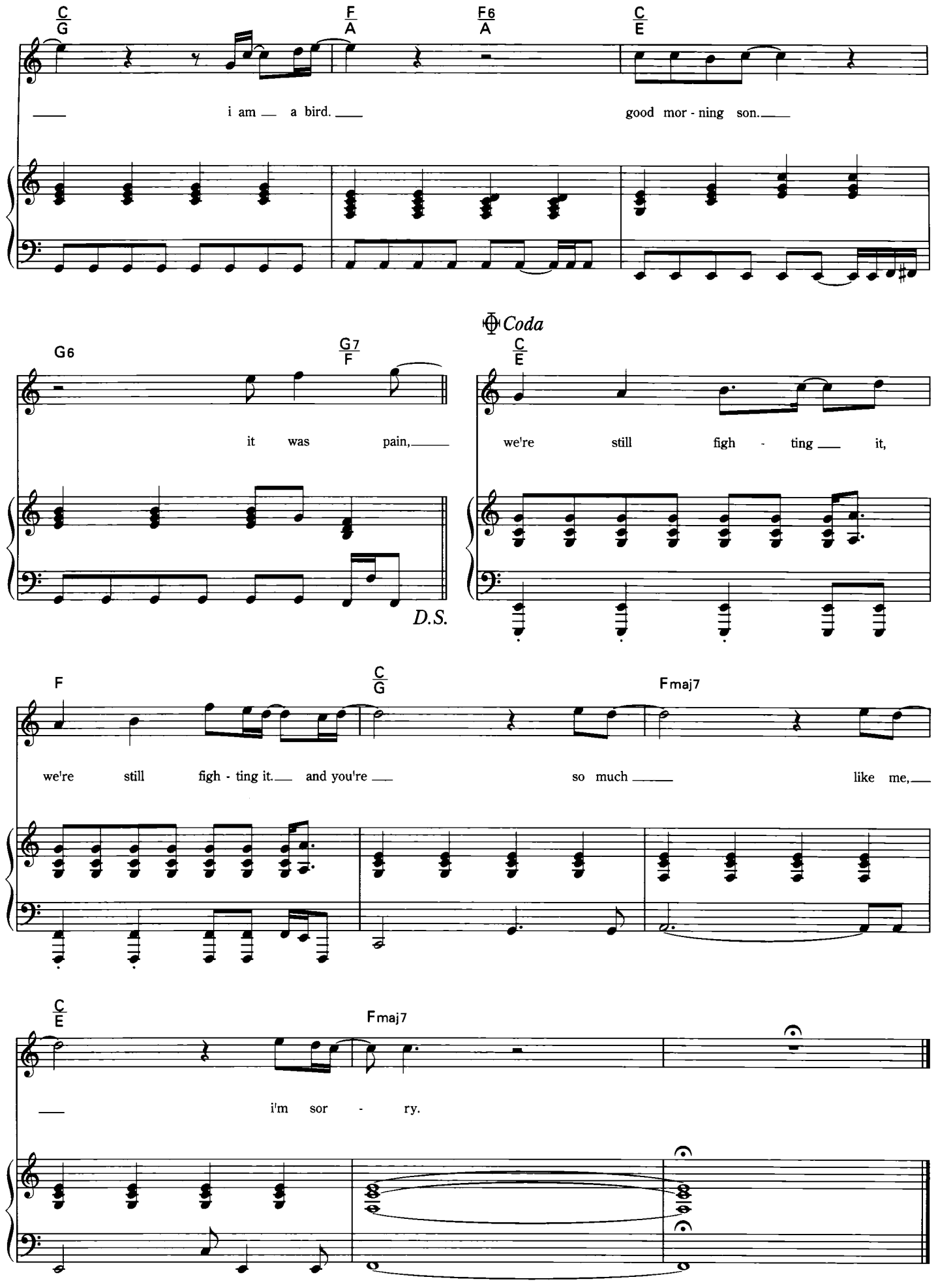

Fmaj7
A
F6
C
E
G6
G7
the roast_ beef com - bo's on - ly nine nine - ty five.
(but) it's o - kay,
B
C
E
Fmaj7
1. you don't have to pay,
2. sun - ny days and rain.
3. sun - ny days and rain.
i've got all the change.
i knew you'd feel the same
i knew you'd feel the same
C
G
G
C
F
C
things.
things.
ev - 'ry - bod - y knows it hurts to grow up
ev - 'ry - bod - y knows it sucks to grow up
ev - 'ry - bod - y knows it hurts to grow up
G
F
C
G
2,3x
C
E
but ev - 'ry - bod - y does. it's so weird to be back here.
and ev - 'ry - bod - y does. and so weird to be back here.
and ev - 'ry - bod - y does. and so weird to be back here.
let me tell you what
2,3x
2,3x

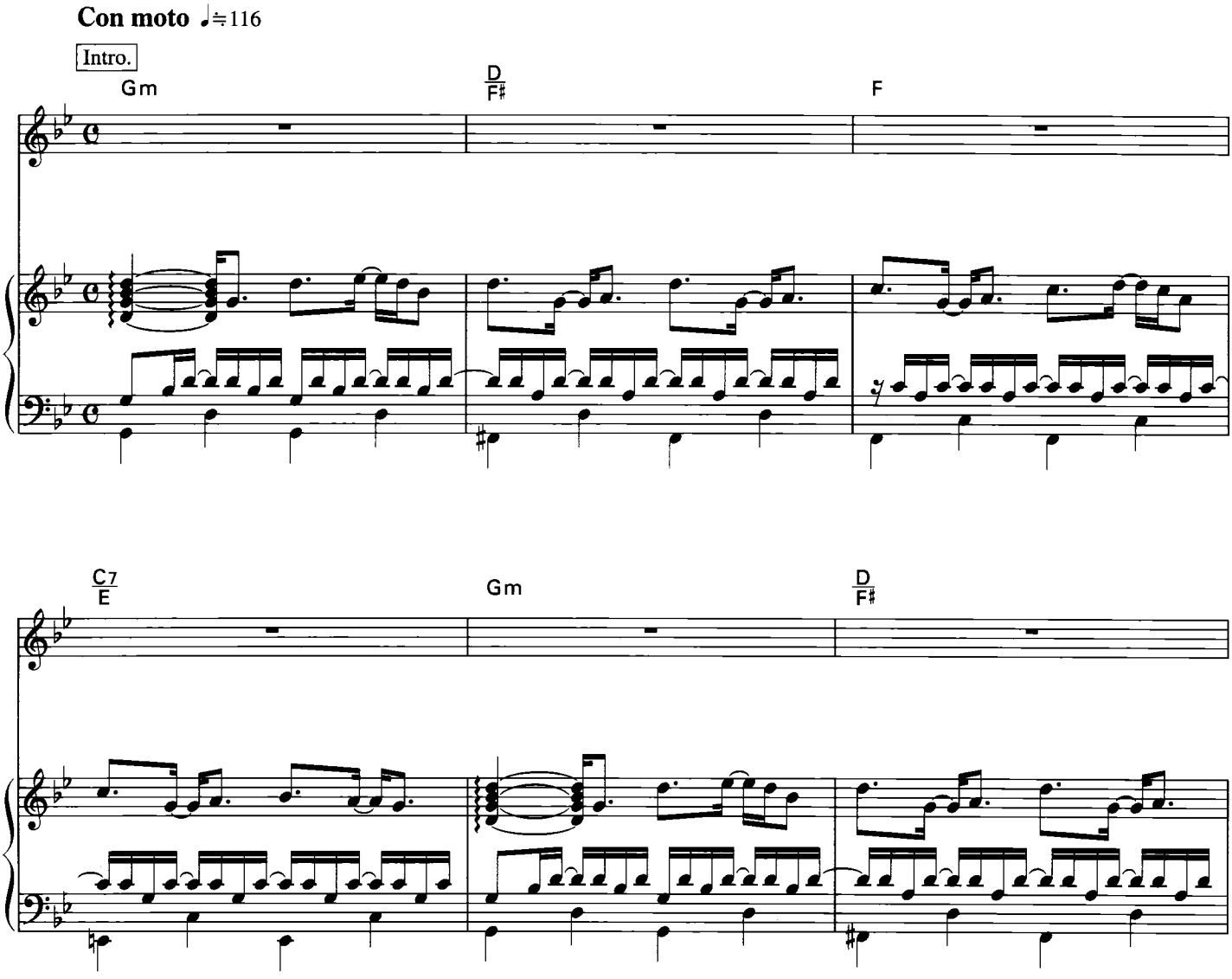

F
C
C/E
F
to
the years go on and we're still figh - ting it, we're still figh-ting it.
and you're
you'll try
and
C/G
Fmaj7/A
F6/A
C/E
so much
and try
like me,
and one day
i'm sor -
you'll fly
1.
Fmaj7
D
C7/G
Fmaj7
F6
- ry.
good mor-ning son
twen - ty years from now
may-be we'll both
C/E
Fmaj7
F6
C/G
sit down and have a few beers.
and i can tell
you about to-day


Fmaj7 A
F6 A
C E
G6
G7 F
and how i picked you up and ev- 'ry-thing changed. it was pain,
2.
F A
Fm7 A♭
C E
F
C G
F A
a-way from me.
C E
F
E C G
F A
good mor-ning son. good mor-ning son.
C E
F
good mor - ning son. good mor - ning son, good mor - ning son.


C/G
F/A
F6/A
C/E
i am a bird.
good mor - ning son.
Coda
G6
G7/F
C/E
it was pain,
we're still figh - ting it,
D.S.
F
C/G
Fmaj7
we're still figh - ting it. and you're so much like me,
C/E
Fmaj7
i'm sor - ry.

the ascent of stan

words and music by ben folds



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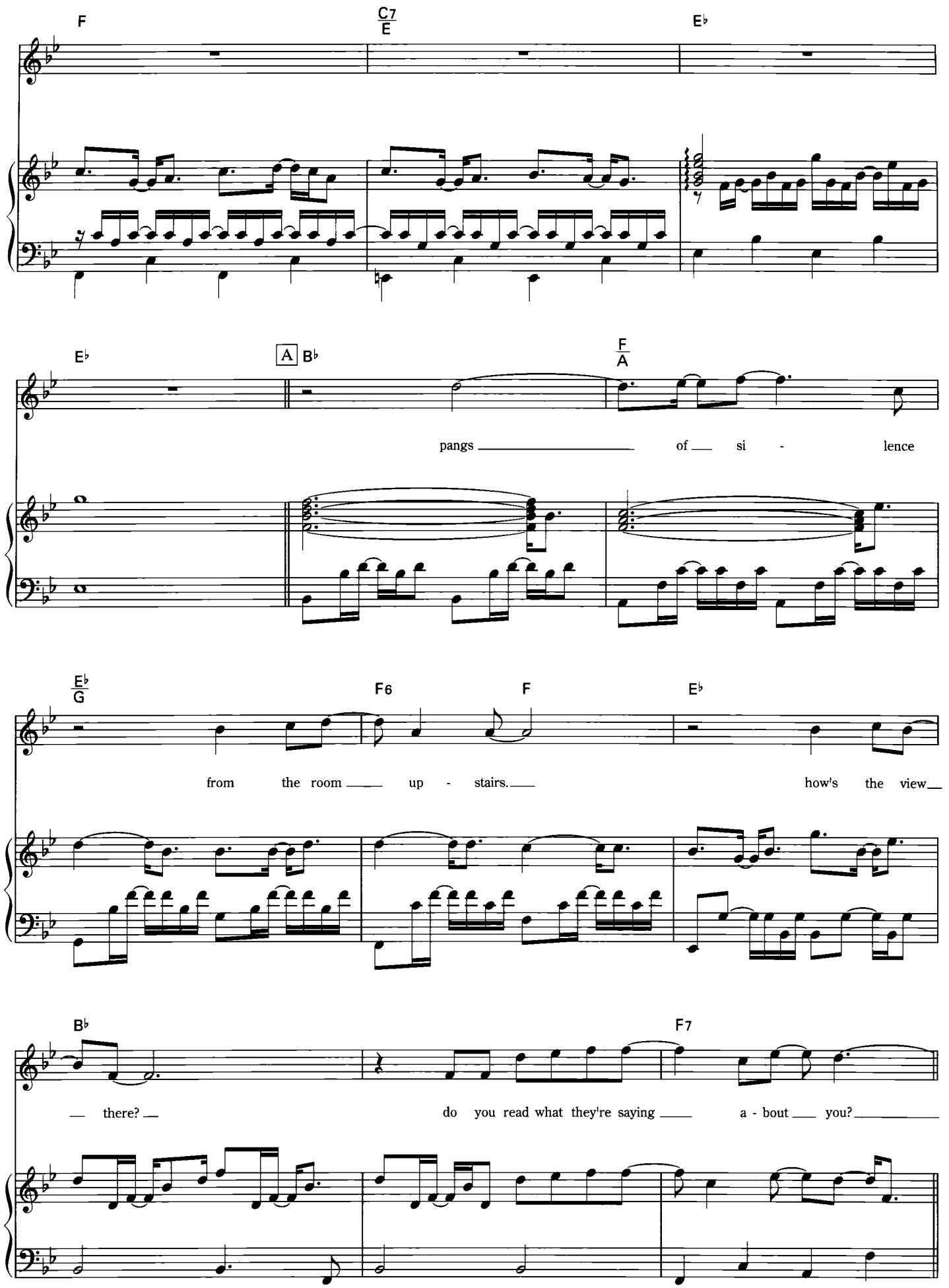
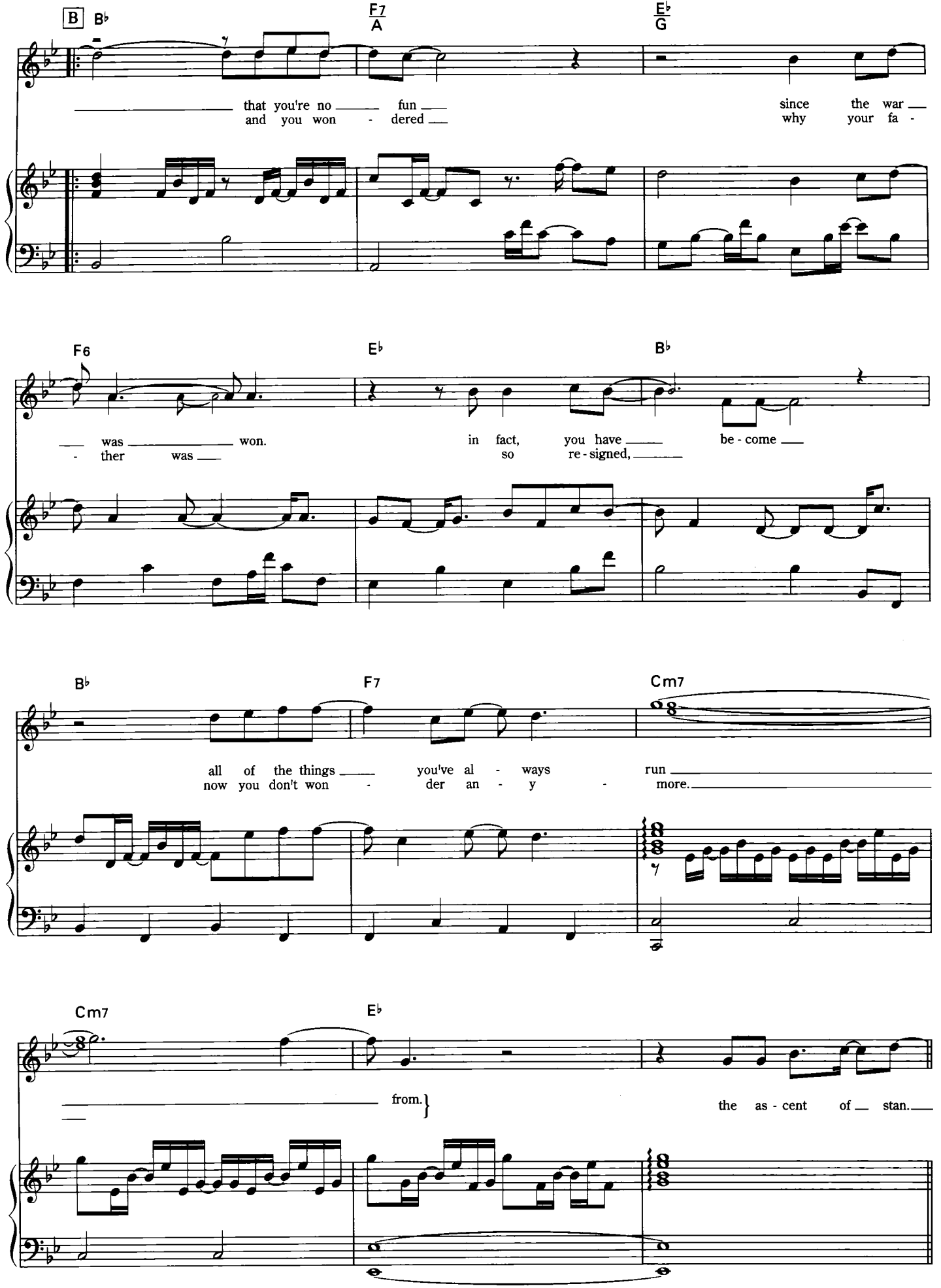
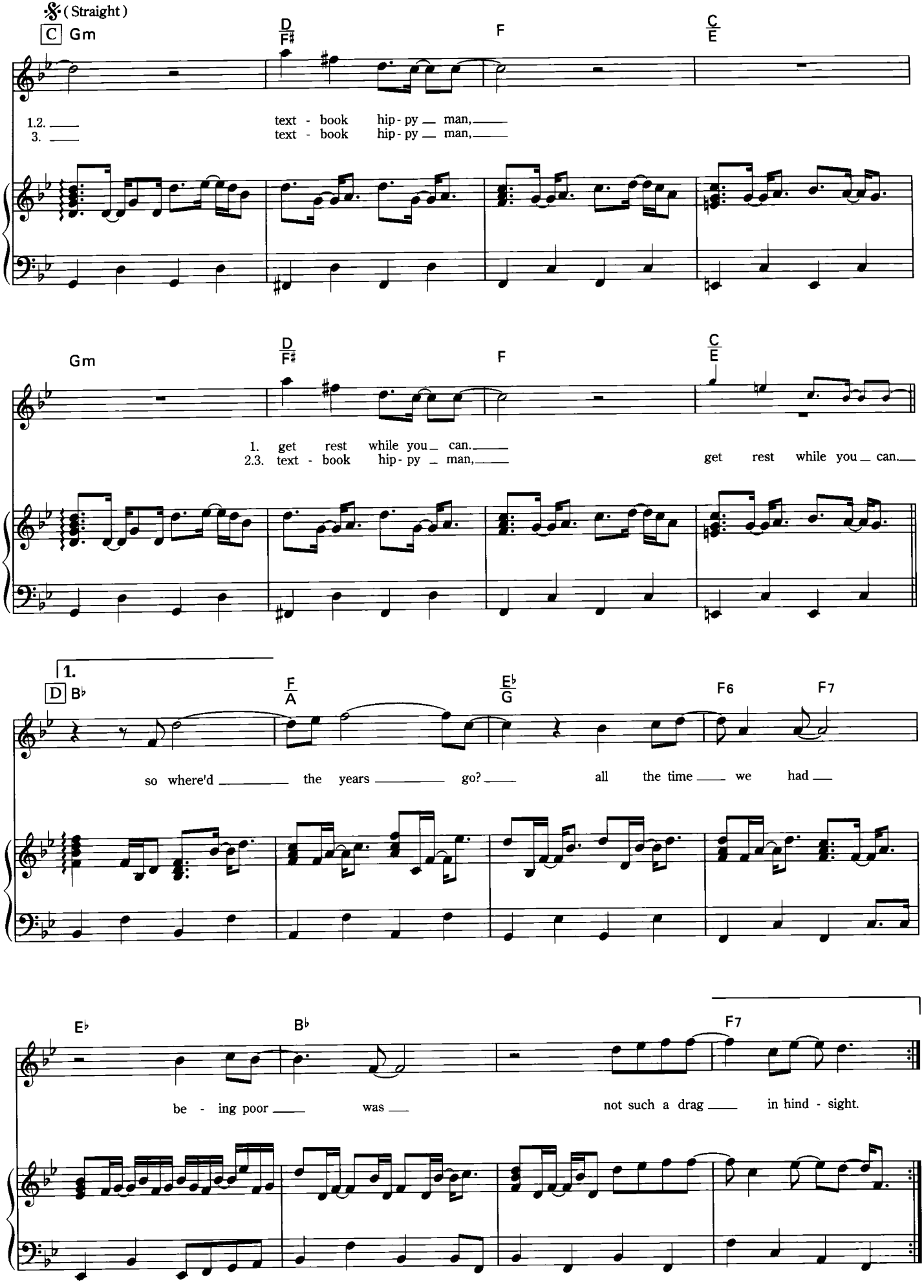
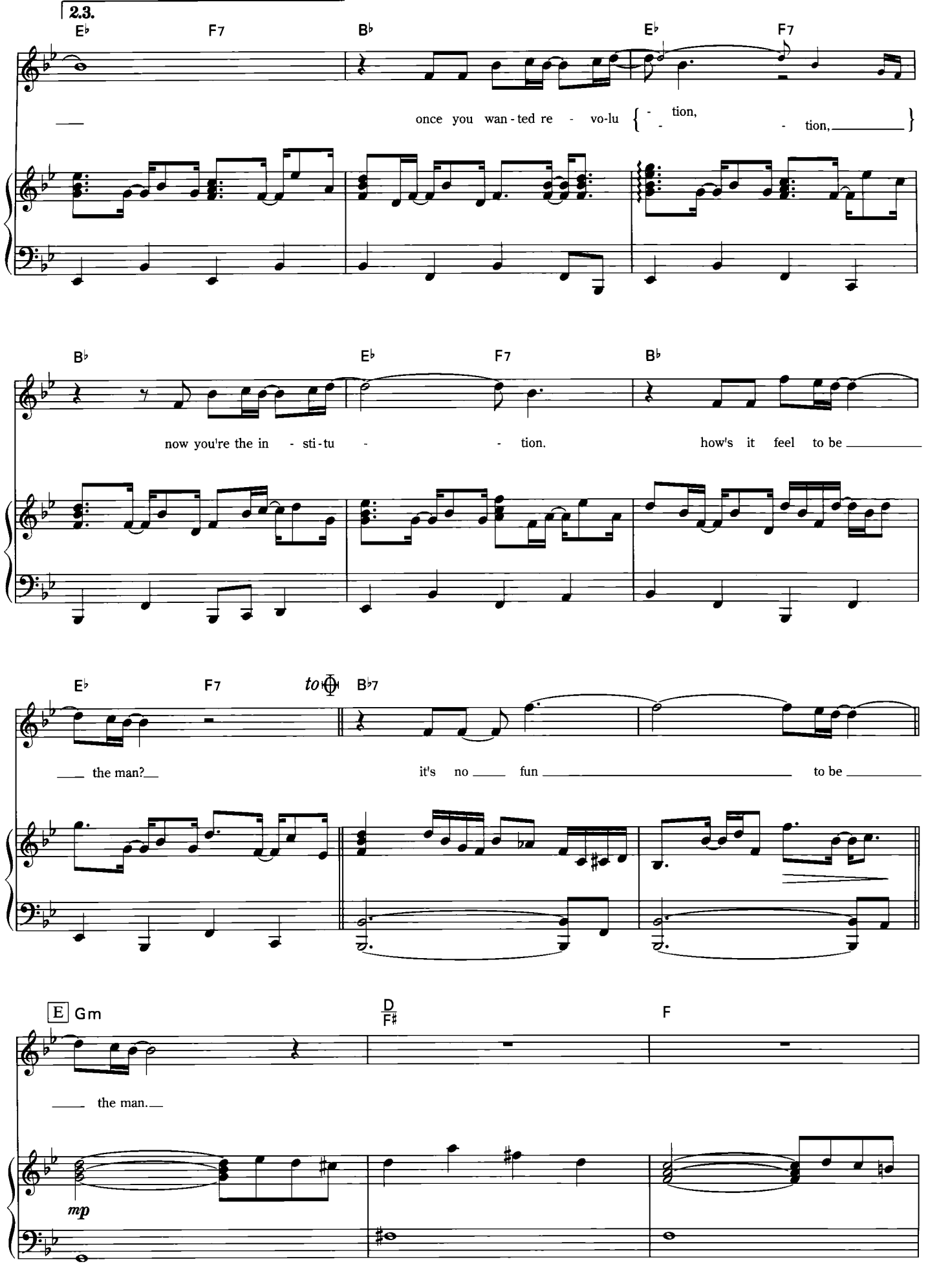
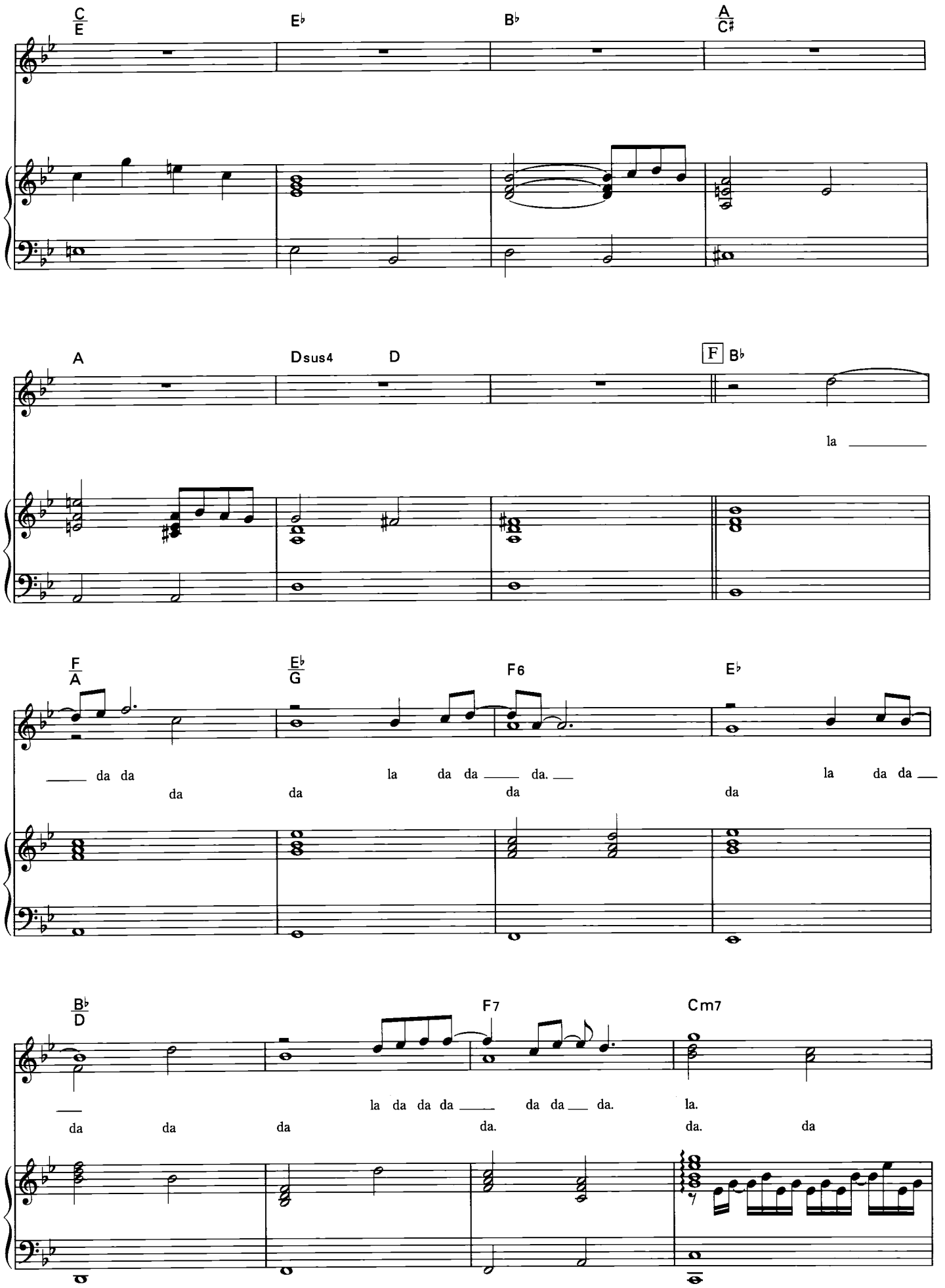
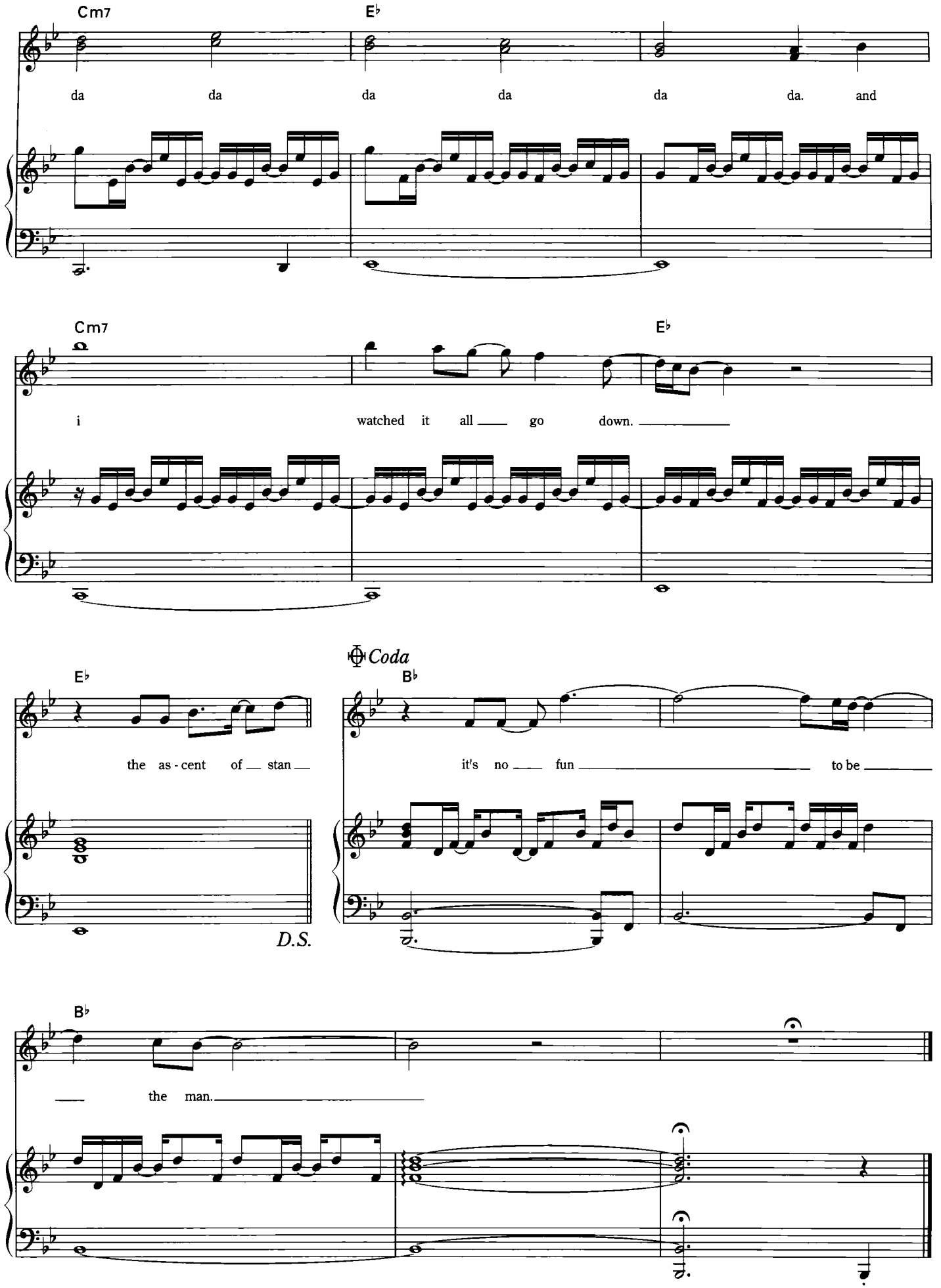

F
C7/E
E♭
E♭
A
B♭
F/A
pangs of si - lence
E♭/G
F6
F
E♭
from the room up - stairs. how's the view
B♭
F7
there? do you read what they're saying a - bout you?


B
B♭
F7
A
E♭
G
that you're no fun
and you won - dered
since the war
why your fa -
F6
E♭
B♭
was won.
- ther was
in fact, you have be - come
so re - signed,
B♭
F7
Cm7
all of the things you've al - ways run
now you don't won - der an - y - more.
Cm7
E♭
from.
the as - cent of stan.


(Straight)
C Gm
D F♯
F
C E
1.2. 3.
text - book hip - py _ man,
text - book hip - py _ man,
Gm
D F♯
F
C E
1. get rest while you _ can.
2.3. text - book hip - py _ man,
get rest while you _ can.
1.
D B♭
F A
E♭ G
F6
F7
so where'd _ the years _ go? _ all the time _ we had _
E♭
B♭
F7
be - ing poor _ was _ not such a drag _ in hind - sight.


2.3.
E♭ F7 B♭ E♭ F7
once you wan - ted re - vo-lu { - tion, - tion, }
B♭ E♭ F7 B♭
now you're the in - sti - tu - - tion. how's it feel to be
E♭ F7 to ⊕ B♭7
the man? it's no fun to be
E Gm D/F♯ F
the man.
mp

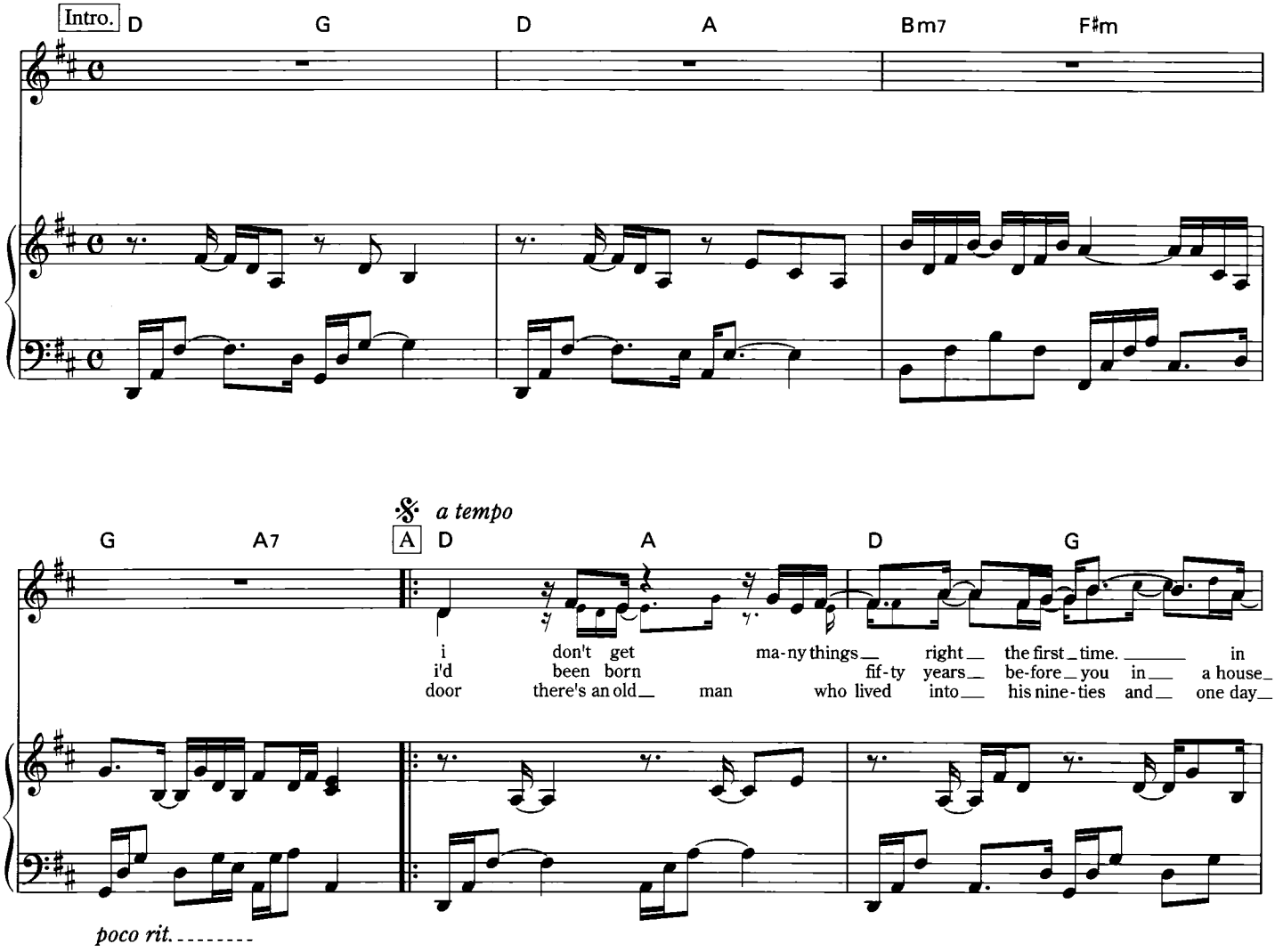

C/E
E♭
B♭
A/C♯
A
Dsus4
D
F
B♭
la
F/A
E♭/G
F6
E♭
da da
da
la da da da.
da
la da da
da
B♭/D
F7
Cm7
la da da da da da da.
la.
da da da da. da. da


Cm7
E♭
da da da da da da. and
Cm7
E♭
i watched it all go down.
Coda
E♭
B♭
the as - cent of stan
it's no fun to be
D.S.
B♭
the man.

the luckiest

words and music by ben folds

Con sentimento ♩≒60



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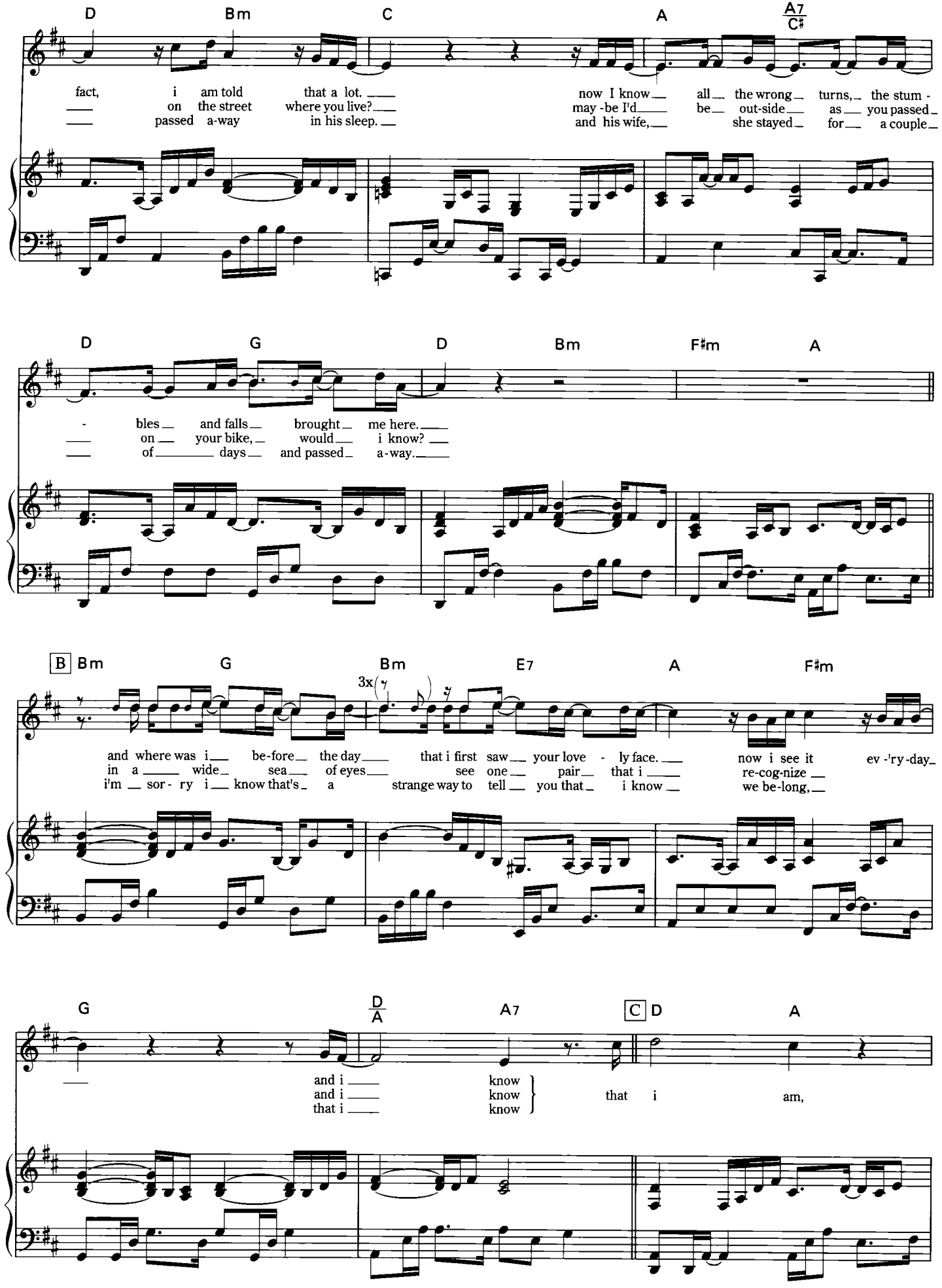
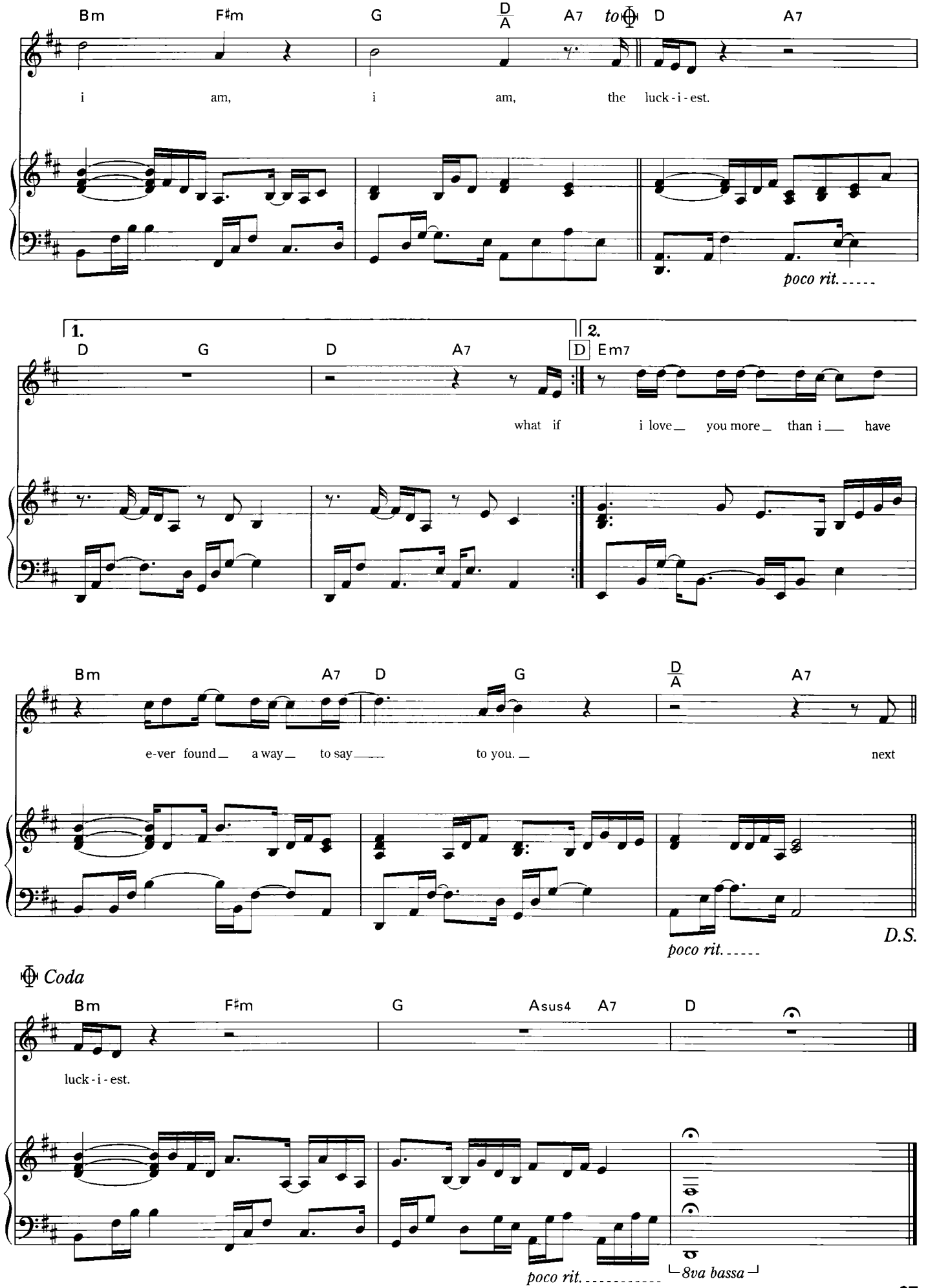
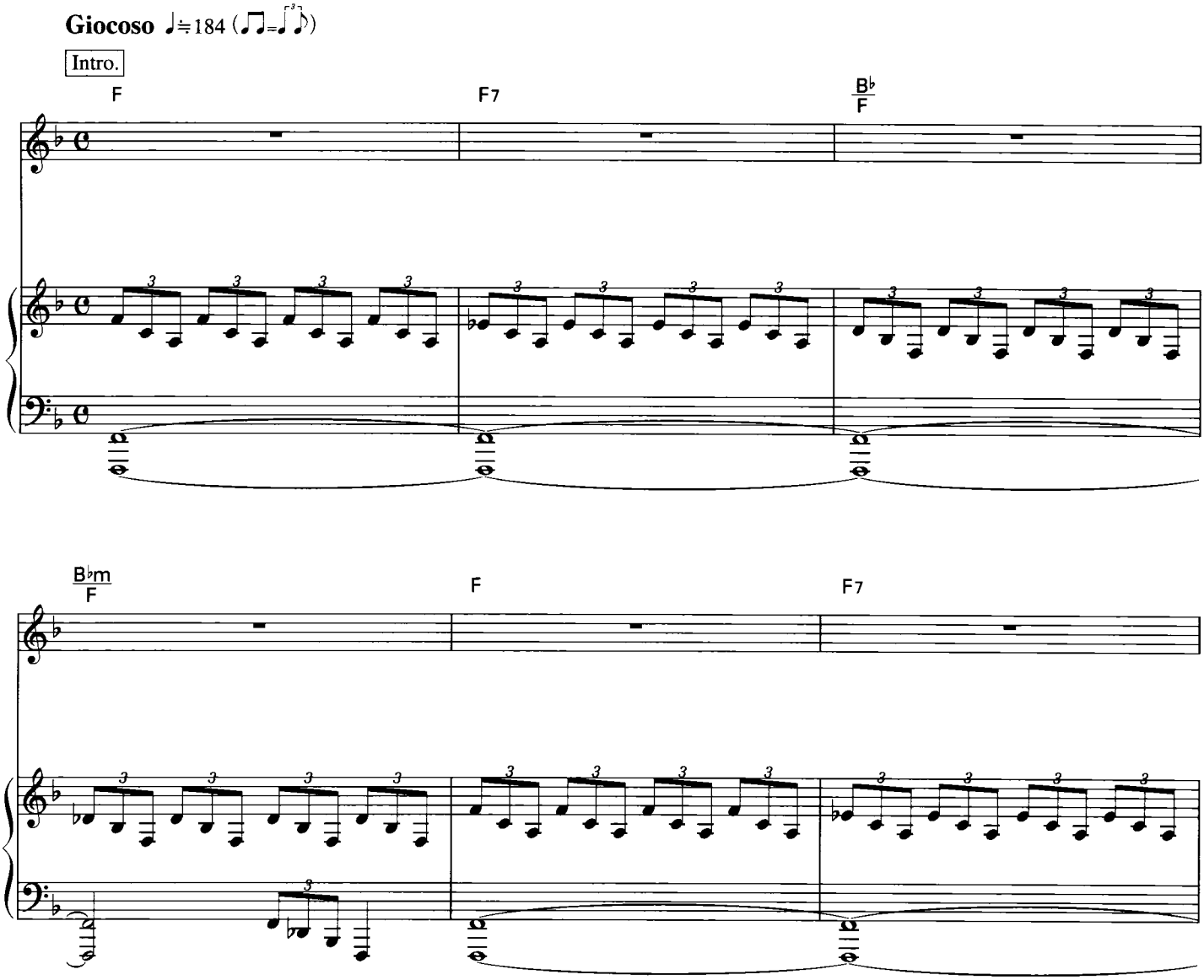

D Bm C A A7/C#
fact, i am told that a lot. now I know all the wrong turns, the stum -
on the street where you live? may-be I'd be out-side as you passed
passed a-way in his sleep. and his wife, she stayed for a couple
D G D Bm F#m A
- bles and falls brought me here.
on your bike, would i know?
of days and passed a-way.
B Bm G Bm E7 A F#m
3x
and where was i be-fore the day that i first saw your love - ly face. now i see it ev -'ry-day
in a wide sea of eyes see one pair that i re-cog-nize
i'm sor- ry i know that's a strange way to tell you that i know we be-long,
G D/A A7 C D A
and i know
and i know
that i know
that i am,


Bm F♯m G D/A A7 to Coda D A7
i am, i am, the luck-i-est.
poco rit.
1. D G D A7
2. D Em7
what if i love you more than i have
Bm A7 D G D/A A7
e-ver found a way to say to you. next
poco rit.
D.S.
Coda
Bm F♯m G Asus4 A7 D
luck-i-est.
poco rit.
8va bassa

zak and sara

words and music by ben folds



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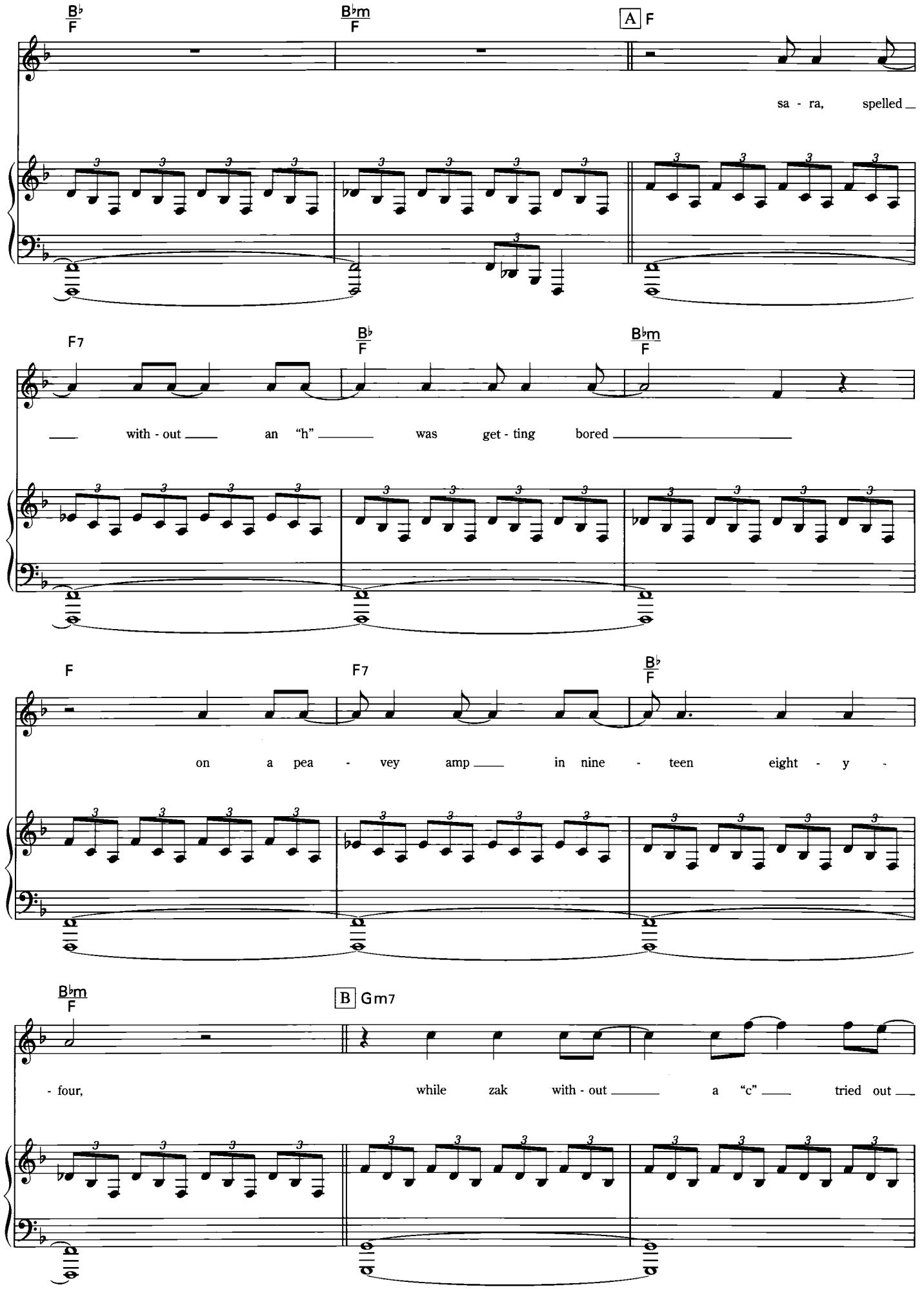
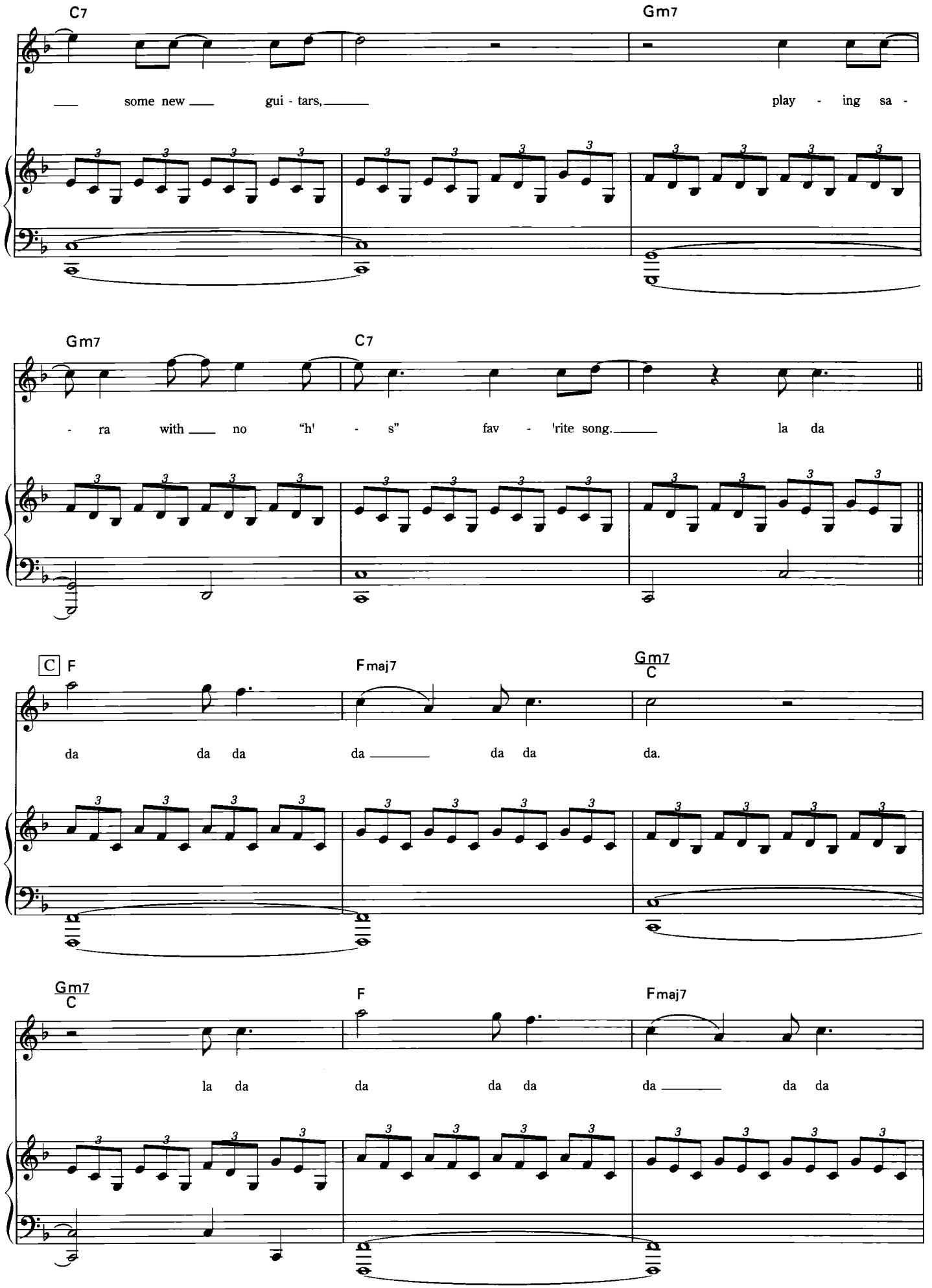
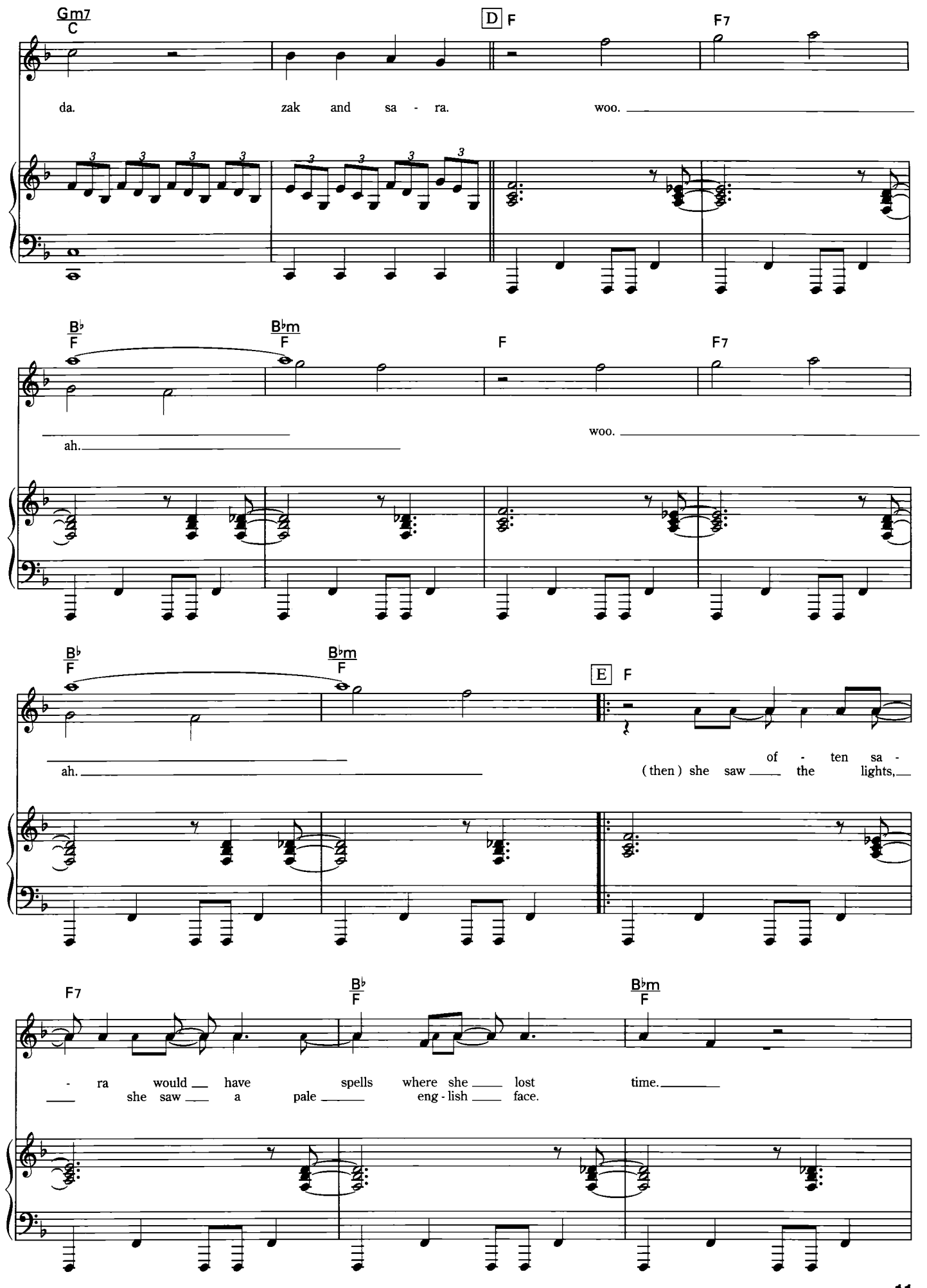
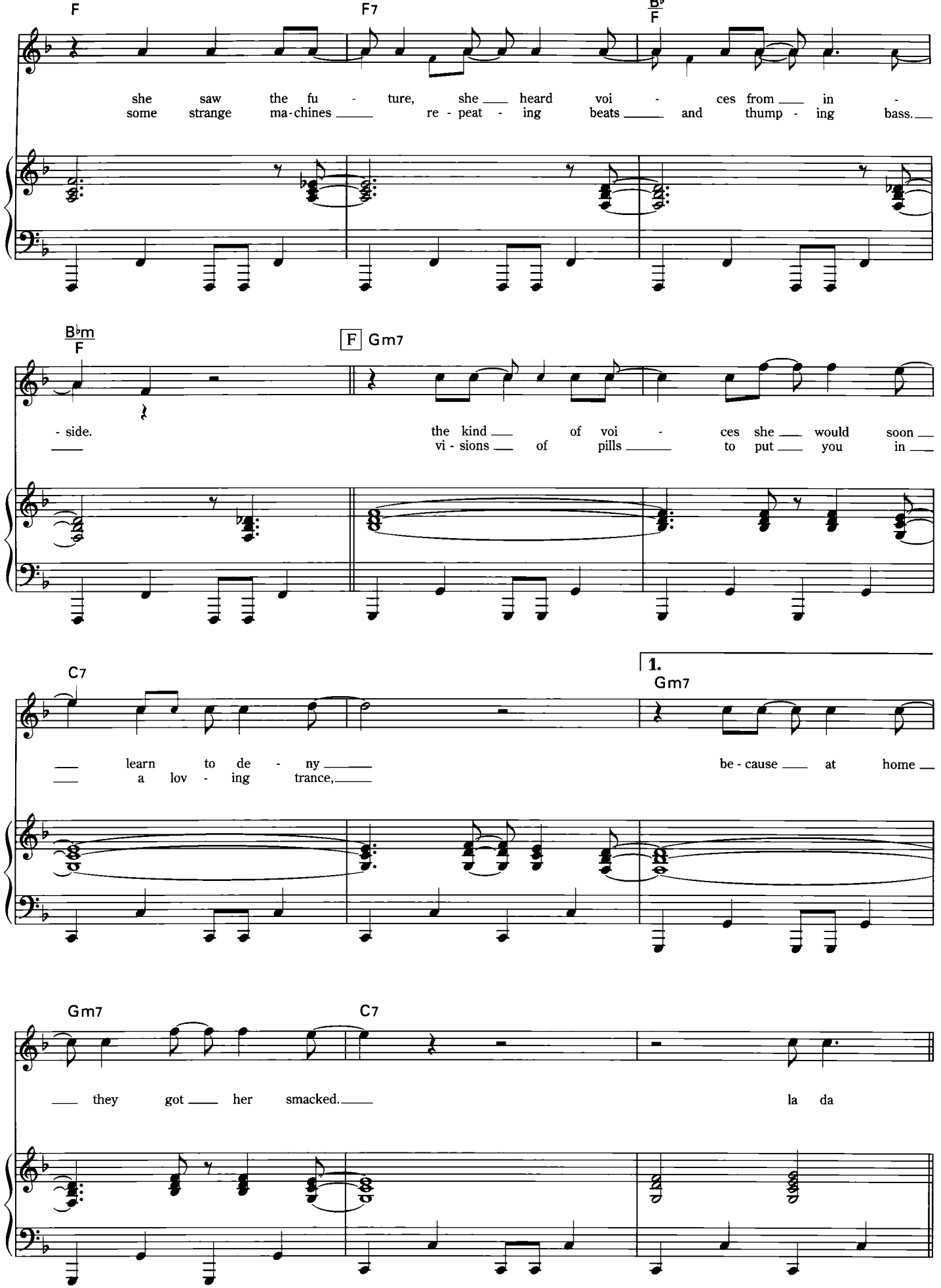
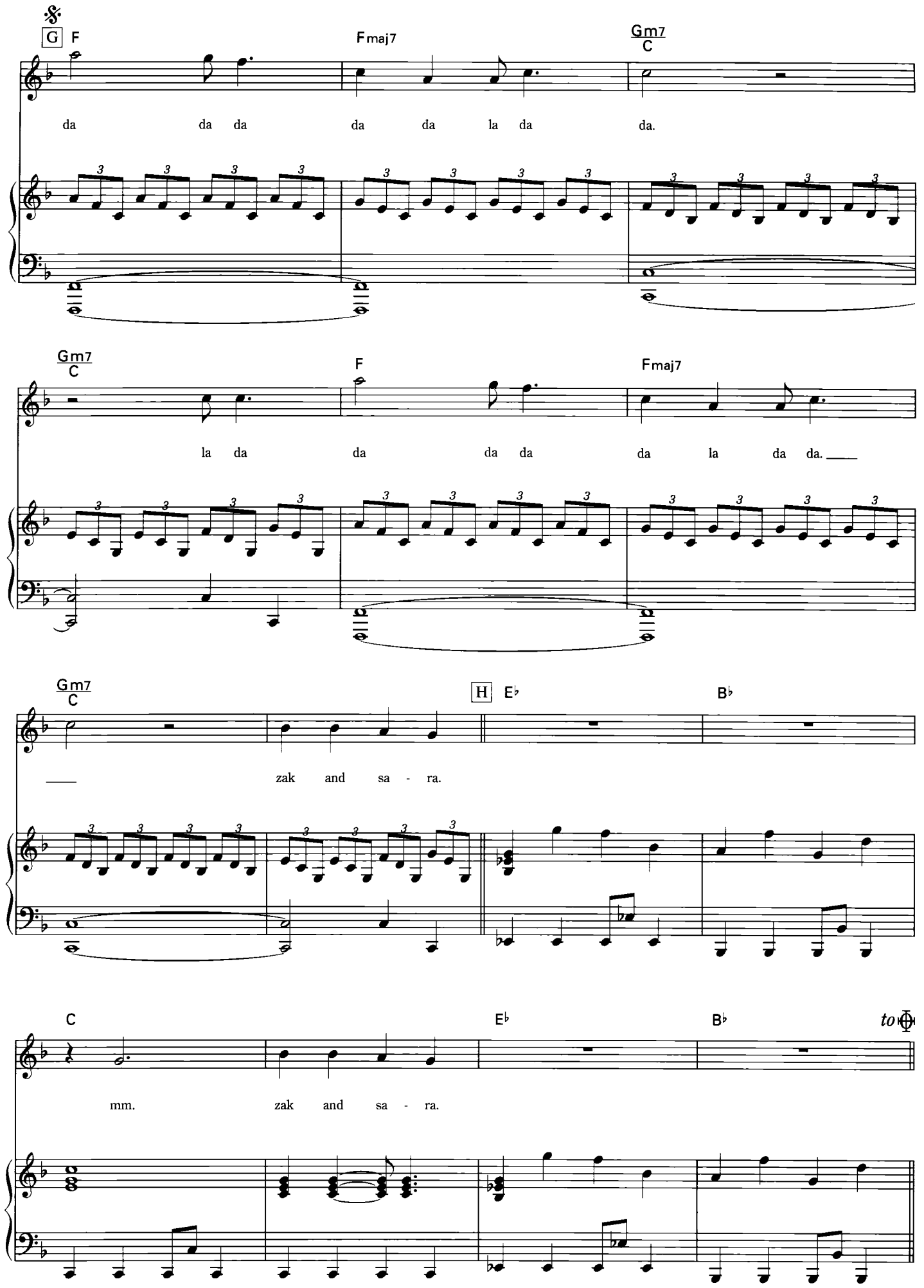
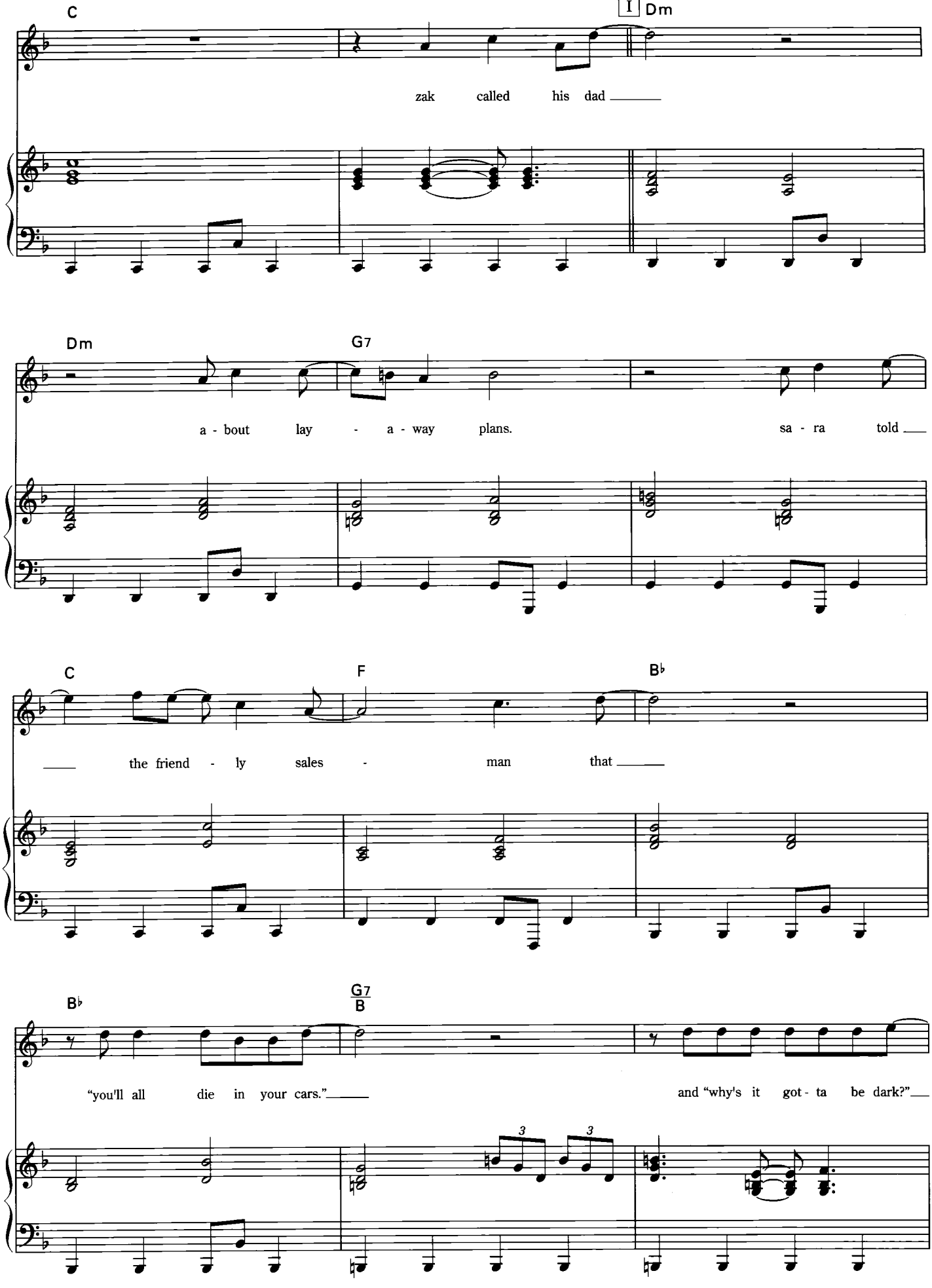

B♭ F
B♭m F
A F
sa - ra, spelled
F7
B♭ F
B♭m F
with - out an "h" was get - ting bored
F
F7
B♭ F
on a pea - vey amp in nine - teen eight - y -
B♭m F
B Gm7
- four, while zak with - out a "c" tried out

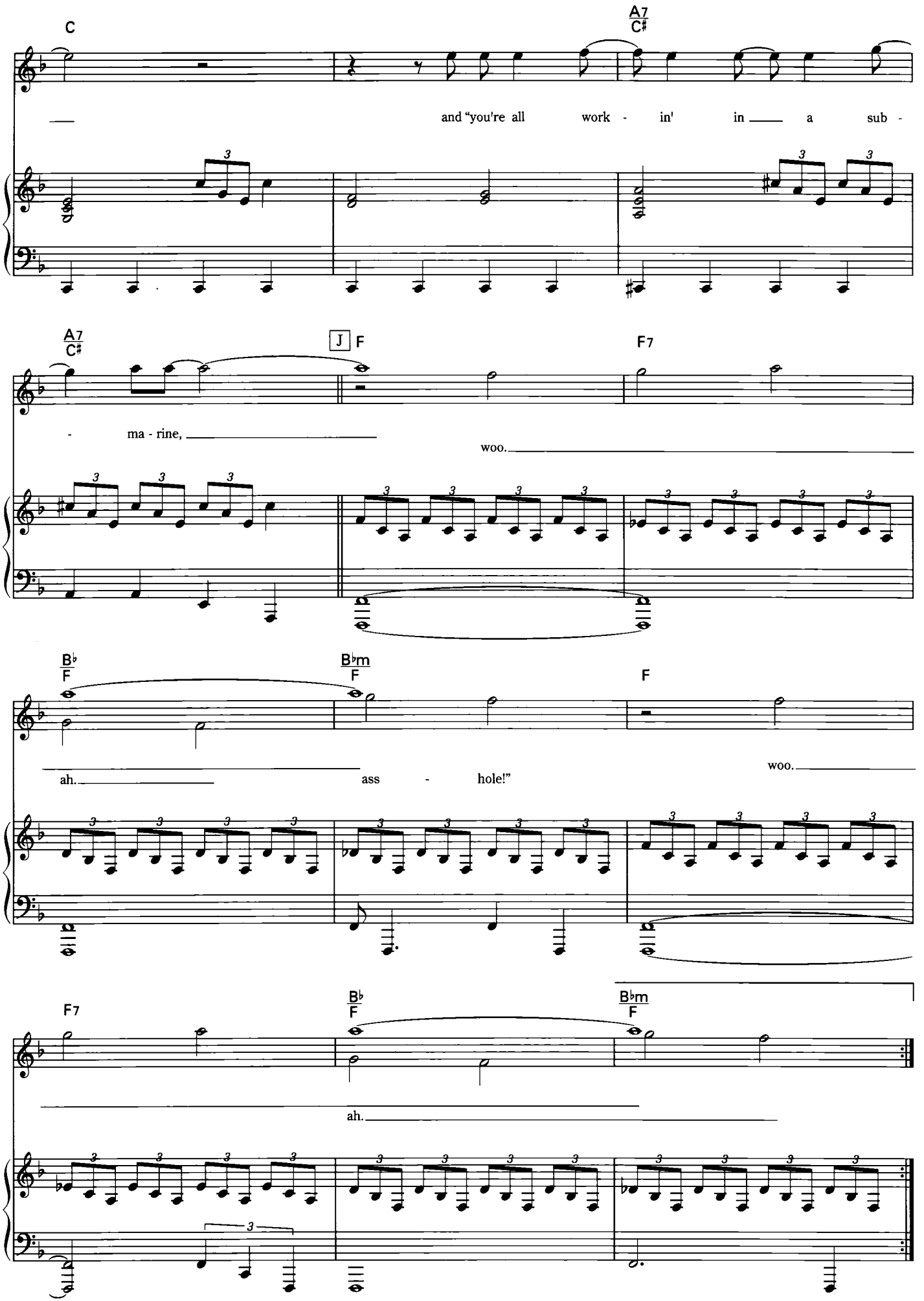

C7
Gm7
some new gui - tars,
play - ing sa -
Gm7
C7
- ra with no "h' - s" fav - 'rite song.
la da
C F
Fmaj7
Gm7
C
da da da da da da da.
Gm7
C
F
Fmaj7
la da da da da da da da

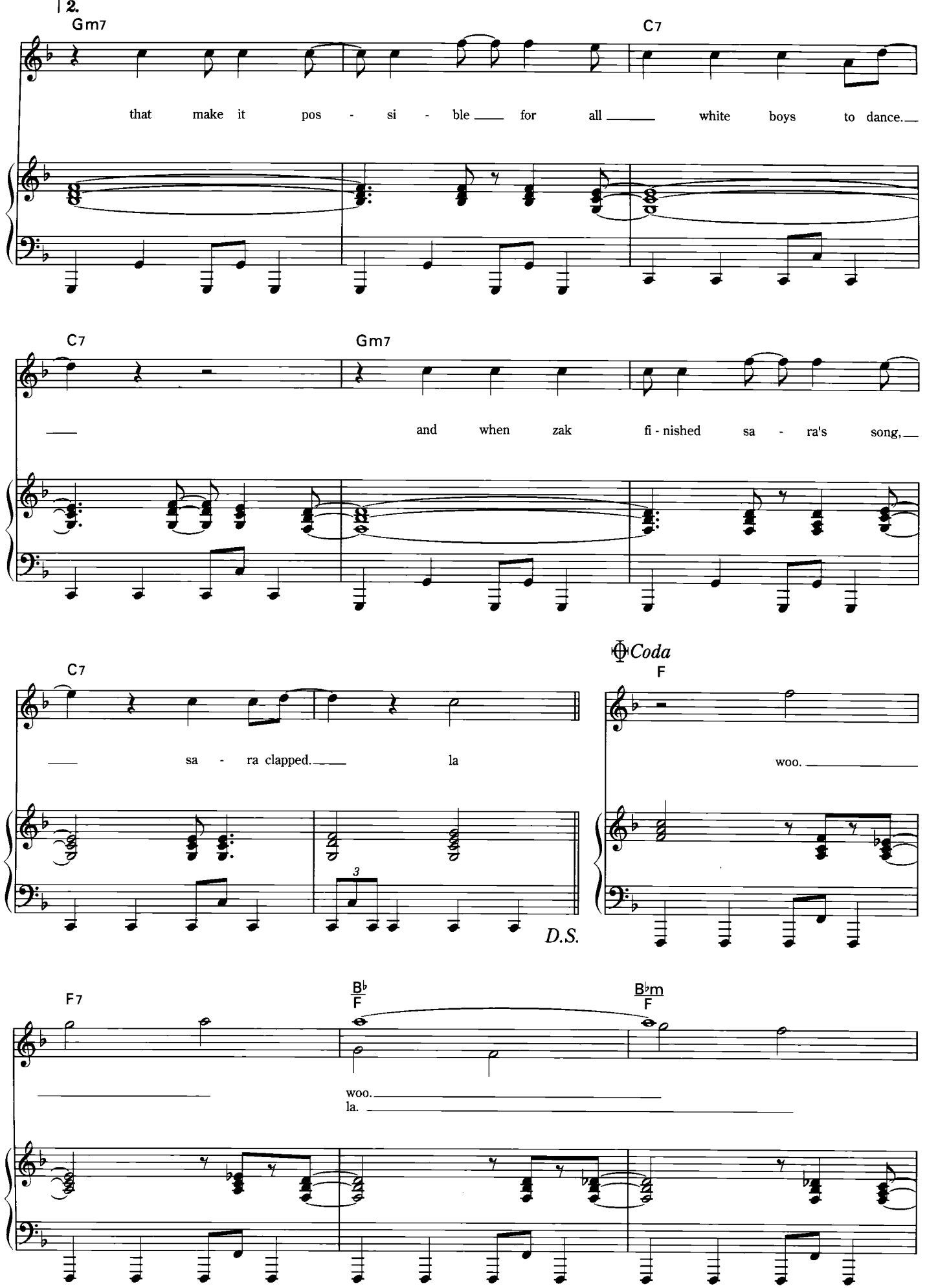

Gm7
C
D F
F7
da. zak and sa - ra. woo.
B♭
F
B♭m
F
F
F7
ah. woo.
B♭
F
B♭m
F
E F
ah. of - ten sa -
(then) she saw the lights,
F7
B♭
F
B♭m
F
- ra would have spells where she lost time.
she saw a pale eng - lish face.

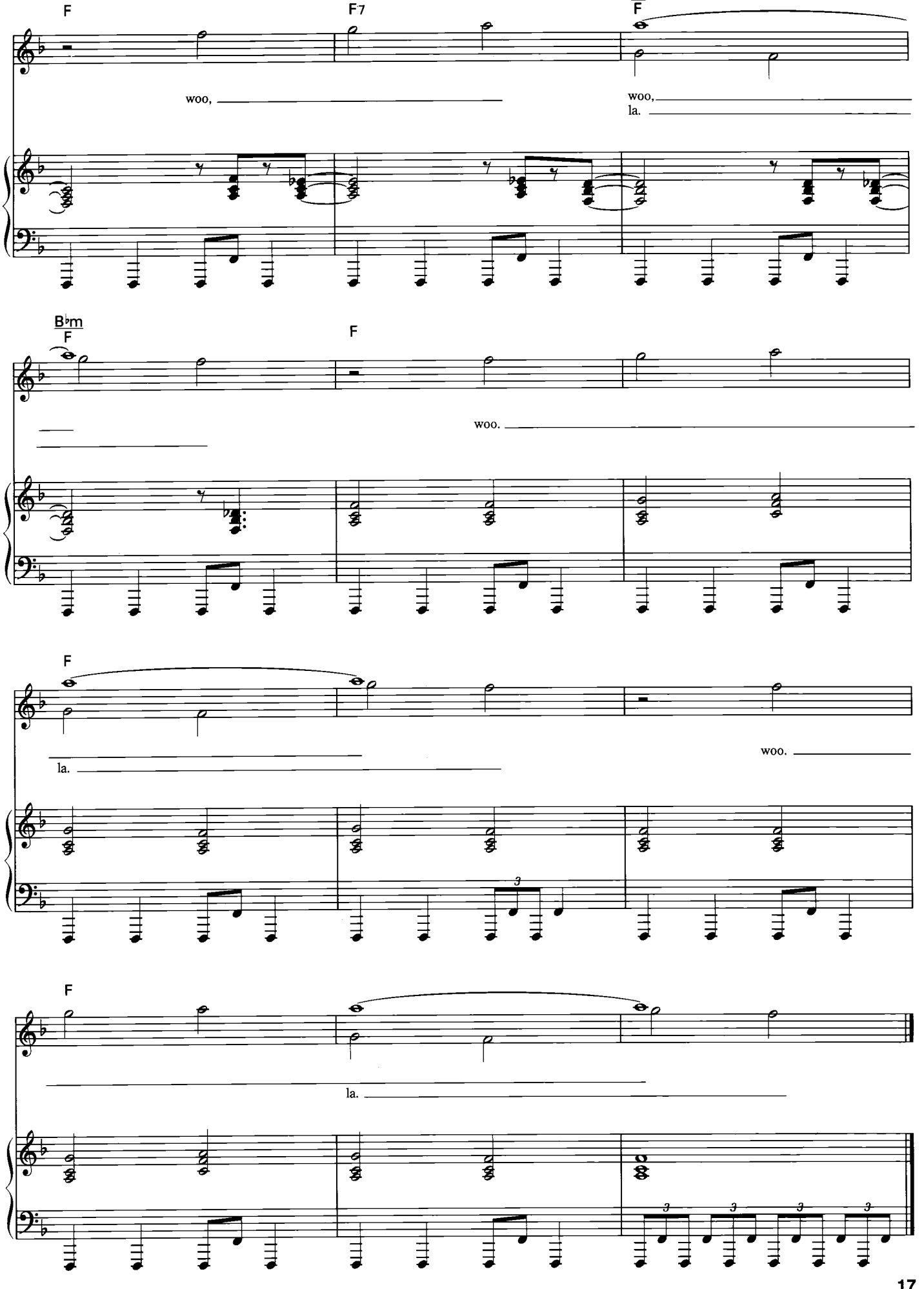

F
F7
B♭/F
she saw the fu - ture, she heard voi - ces from in -
some strange ma-chines re - peat - ing beats and thump - ing bass.
B♭m/F
F Gm7
- side. the kind of voi - ces she would soon
vi - sions of pills to put you in
C7
1.
Gm7
learn to de - ny
a lov - ing trance,
be - cause at home
Gm7
C7
they got her smacked.
la da


G F
Fmaj7
Gm7
C
da da da da da la da da.
Gm7
C
F
Fmaj7
la da da da da da la da da.
Gm7
C
H E♭
B♭
zak and sa - ra.
C
E♭
B♭
mm. zak and sa - ra.


C
I Dm
zak called his dad
Dm
G7
a - bout lay - a - way plans.
sa - ra told
C
F
B♭
the friend - ly sales - man that
B♭
G7/B
"you'll all die in your cars."
and "why's it got - ta be dark?"
3
3


C
A7
C♯
and "you're all work - in' in a sub -
A7
C♯
J F
F7
- ma - rine,
woo.
B♭
F
B♭m
F
F
ah.
ass - hole!"
woo.
F7
B♭
F
B♭m
F
ah.


2.
Gm7
C7
that make it pos - si - ble for all white boys to dance.
C7
Gm7
and when zak fi - nished sa - ra's song,
C7
sa - ra clapped. la
Coda
F
woo.
D.S.
F7
B♭
F
B♭m
F
woo.
la.


F
F7
F
woo,
woo,
la.
B♭m
F
F
woo.
F
la.
woo.
F
la.