Ben Folds Five
and Selections from Naked Baby Phat

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Jackson Cannery
Words and Music by Ben Folds

C9          D9          E7          G7          C(on G)       D          F7          G13       Bsus4(on G1)

G          A9          A7          Gm(on C)      Bm          C(on D)       Gmaj9       D7          G+dim       Bm7

Intro:
Gm(on C)

Vocal

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

A

[Staff notation for music]

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Did Mother Nature tell you, "Boy, you come and go as you please."
That's what she said.

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

Woh, woh, woh.
Millionaires and me, 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.
It's four in the morning, mother don't know that I'm going far away. She's whispering to...

the moon... I hope he don't join you soon. Baby boss climbs...
D7(9)
Doh.
ooh.
E7
E7
G7
G7

up on his soap box
Great Cae-sar's Ghost knows what's best for me

G7
G7(13)
C7(9)
D
G D
E7

Stop the bast-
Did Moth-er Na-ture tell you, "Boy, you come and go as you please"
That's what she said.

E7
G7
A7

to me but, big broth-er got the keys and I got Jack-son Can-nor-y
Big brother got the keys and I got Jackson Cannon... Big brother got the keys and I got Jackson Cannon...
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
F
D7(add9)    F
G
Gm7
sang and danced about a high-rise.
And you were laughing at my

Gadd6
Fm7
G
F
G

helm-met hat, laughing at my torch

Cmaj7
C6
Caug
Dm7
G

Go ahead, you can laugh all you want.
I got my philosophy.

( Distortion )

(Tambourine )
Coda 2.
F(voxG)

Vocal

- lone

So, you can laugh all you want to,
but I got my phil-

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Perc.

Dm7
G
Dm7
G
C
Cmaj7

Vocal

-soph-r

Keep my feet on the ground And I love you, you're my friend,

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Perc.

C6
Caug
Dm7
G
Dm7
G
F(voxG)

Vocal

but you got no phil-o-

and now it's time for this song to end

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Perc.

I met this girl. She looked like a rose.
Got drunk and took her home and we slept in our clothes.

And in the morning put my feet on the floor and thought
Being awake never felt like this before.
And Juli-anne, you know she wouldn't approve.
This week I feel like I've been born again.

D.S.x tacet

Got rid of An-ry, but the afternoon is.

D.S.x

Be-ing a wake guilty for the things that I never.
And give me the blue.

Gmaj7(on A)

D

Gmaj7(on A)

Em D

(3x D.S.x tacet)
That's all I knew, I guess I was innocent too.
1.2) I'll sing a song, yeah.

Yeah, I can try just as

Em D G A  to D Gmaj7 (Fm A)

won't be the blues 'cause I don't miss Julie

wont be the blues 'cause I don't miss Julie

wont be the blues 'cause I don't miss Julie

2.3x

1

(Vocal)

D Gmaj7 (Fm A)

D (Dmaj7)

(Vocal)

D  (Dmaj7)

(Vocal)

D  (Dmaj7)

(Vocal)

D  (Dmaj7)
got my bag of trash, I got my bag of trash, I'm walking up and down and drag it up and down the road. How

could she miss a man who drags a bag of trash down the road?
that's all I knew, guess that I was innocent too

Yeah, I can try just as hard as I can, but I don't miss you

A
that stupid dress

There goes Joe Cap and Frank again

with Darren's girl friend

They're holding hands
Vocal

E  Bm7  F

I could take a

Keyboard

Bm7

Bm7

(Dist.)

Bass

C(maj)

Gmaj7

Cmaj7

Fmaj7

train and fly away, maybe write a book and change my name

Drums

I could settle down

(Distortion)

(Shaker)
There goes
There's Bass
Hey, Joe
Frank, Sum-
ner,
they've held
you in
hands
...gain

Hey,
They've
Ah, ah
Darren's
ask

ing all
where friend ya been?
But
Summer won't care, we'll

Cmaj7
Dsus4
D
Bm7
E
E(add D)

E
E(add D)
Cmaj7
Dsus4
D

3x
2x
3x
2x
fly a way or set - tle down, but hey.

hey Summer, where ya been?

(Ooh ooh ooh)
Try not to think about it. Alice Chil dress.

Try not to think about it any more

Try not to think about it any more

Alice Chil dress.
1. Don't try to make things any more. "Oh"

2. Diminished

No, it didn't work out.
Vocal:

- ing is im - pec - ca - ble
- I'm not fool - ing you...
- I don't know what to do

Some dude just knocked me cold
and left me on the side
walk, took every thing

Vocal:

- ev - ery thing
- I had,

D.S.
Underground
Words and Music by Ben Folds

G\textsuperscript{#}m(on F\textsuperscript{#})  F\textsuperscript{#}  Emaj7  Emmaj7  B(on D\textsuperscript{#})  C(on E\textsuperscript{#})  B(on F\textsuperscript{#})  E  B  A  Baug
G\textsuperscript{#}m(on B)  B7  E7  D\textsuperscript{#}7  G7\textsuperscript{m7}  F\textsuperscript{#}m7  D\textsuperscript{#}9  Emaj7  A9  D\textsuperscript{#}9  F\textsuperscript{#}7sus4  E(on F\textsuperscript{#})  B(on A)
B(on G\textsuperscript{#})  G9  F\textsuperscript{#}7  C\textsuperscript{#}7  A\textsuperscript{#}9  G\textsuperscript{#}13  F\textsuperscript{#13}  G\textsuperscript{#13}  A\textsuperscript{#13}  C\textsuperscript{#7}  A\textsuperscript{#13}

Free
Intro:
N.C.

Vocal
I was never cool in school
I'm sure you don't remember me
And now it's been ten years,
I'm still

(Keyboard)

Bass

Perc. Drum

Vocal
And I'd love to mix in circles, cliques and social circles
that's me

(Keyboard)

Bass

Perc. Drum

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And we'll be decked in all

got down

Yeah.

We can be happy we can be happy we can be happy under-
ground

rit... a tempo
Des-ti-n-y was call-ing
Some men nev-er grew
Up For- tun-ate like you

Wednes-day you'll be crawl-ing
Some men nev-er found out
What it takes to be there

With sports and wine,
Yeah, yeah,
Yeah, yeah,
You know it's true.

Because it always has been sports and wine for... you
Just what makes you tick
I know what I know
You make me sick, and sports and wine.
Oh, sports and wine.

Cmaj7
Fmaj7
Em7
D
D
Cmaj7
do, it either, guess that makes me gay do, do, Ab.

Everybody's talking 'bout you, Ab. You

know it's true.

(Half Open)
Your Uncle Walter's going on and on...
He drove beat

Your Uncle Walter saw who fired the shots... He drove beat

D (on F♯)  Em7  D  A7

Everything he's seen and done...
The voice of fifty years exists...

D (on F♯)  Em7  D  A7

He's flown from South Carolina...

G♯  D (on F♯)  Em7  D

He's drank watching television...
You know he's been around...

Drums

(Vocal, Keyboard, Bass, Drum sections)

Drums
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'd be now, 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 you think it was me
Do you think I should take a class?

Do you think I should take a class?

Did I make me up, or make the

face till it stuck? I do the best imitation of myself.
C

The problem with you speech you

Am

gave me was fine in

G

I liked the theories about what

F

my little stage

G

And I can't

Am

Dsus4

Vocal

(D.S.x)

Vocal

Am

G

F

G

Am

Dsus4

Vocal

swore I was listening but I started

G(Bm)

the good and bad comes

Am

Don't want you hanging out with

G

me

Vocal

C

Am

G

F

G

G

The problem with you

(D.S.x)

Vocal

help it, with you

(Keyboard)

(Vocal)

(Bass)

(Drums)

(Drums)
May be I'm thinking my wolf in a hole, wondering

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

fool somebody else, fool somebody else

(Vocal)

(Keyboard)

(Bass)

(Drum)

(Vocal)

(Keyboard)

(Bass)

(Drum)
G  E7 E7

Vocal

Last night I was
can you to see, you'd really think it was me
self. Do the best imitation of my self

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Coda C

D.S.

F  F G7 F  F G7

The best imitation of my self

F  F G7

F  F G7

F  F G7

Am  Dauss  D  F  G  Am  D7

Am  Dauss  D  F  G  Am  D7
Video
Words and Music by Ben Folds

D5  A5  G5  D  F#m7  Gmaj9  Em7  Asus4  A  Asus2
A6  D(on F+)  E  Gmaj7  G  G(on A)  Bm  A(on C+)  B  Bm7

[Intro.]

Vocal

D  A  D  G  D  A

Keyboard

(Distortion)

Bass

Drums

2.

Vocal

D  G  D  A  D  G  D  A

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

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80
Barren stares as they light
Closing in on the pain

F\(m7\)
Gmaj7
Em7

up
and
the
screen
bear-
ning
ture,
he's
slam-
ning
drops
that
shut-
ter
like
it's
slow
mo-
tion
No
for

F\(m7\)
Gmaj7
Asus4
A

The girl tearing curtains
and we're down looking fancy as hell
And of As I'm growing older I'm bored no longer can there be any doubt. Yeah well...
We don’t think that way no more
Yeah, that’s gone
turn around;
turn the volume down
We’re counting the days down
to the day when we’ll
live in a video I'll be stone-faced and pale and you'll punt in stereo twenty-four hours, every day of the year
Oh, what fun. I can't wait till the future gets here.
Well, I've seen some old friends sort of die or just...
Em7

Fm7

Gmaj7

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

(Distortion)

(Distortion)

D.S.

(Coda)

A

D

G

D

A

D

G

A

D

G

D

A

D

Coda

here
Dm

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

Dm

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."
Dm

heap of junk that pours all from his top drawer

Am7

He sometimes likes to spread it out and no one makes a

Dm

floor sound It’s such evidence of what he was like bright,

Gm

Dm

Gm

Dm
He likes to remember when day
Coda

B'majr

Gm7

Am7

A7(131)

H Dm

Gm

She said, "You've been pushing me like I was a sore
Dm  

You can't re-spect me 'cause I've  

Gm  

Gm  Dm  

He said, "Well, I  

Gm7  

Am7  A7  

hate that it's__ come to this, but ba-by, I was do-ing fine. How  

Drums  

Vocal  

Keyboard  

Bass  

Drums  

Vocal  

Keyboard  

Bass  

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

Sha la la, Sha la la, la loo k, the end is growing near

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

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

G7

Tempo Down

G7
A7\(+5\)  D  A7

lostly and tired

They seem to

A7\(+5\)  D  Fdim  Fm7

think I'm made of clay another day

A7\(+5\)  D  Fdim  Fm7

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, "No body cares," hoping some one will tell.
A7

good... Has boxing been good...

D

Gm

D(+9)

A7(13)

C

Gm

D(+9)

A7(13)

A7(13)

D

Fdim

Em7

A7(13)

A7(13)

D

\(9\)
For the benefit of Tom and Mary, some have been
before our guests arrive.

if they haven't found out already, it's gonna blow their minds.

See the sisters shouting whispers, feeding hot air to the sparks.
Will we find the strength to find the dump once the party it will light up this room.

somethings we can't hide the truth any more.

every
Mrs. Power's son says, "Here they come,"
and all the chatter and the

smiles they come in done
And you could hear a pin drop on the carpet floor

Everybody's pretending not to hear them knocking at the door
benefit of Tom and Mary before our guests arrive if they haven't found out already it's gone

na blow their minds if they haven't found out already and if the seams all seem to show that for the

benefit of Tom and Mary, for the benefit of Tom and Mary, for the benefit of Tom and Mary we got to
Eddie Walker
Words and Music by Ben Folds

A
A(on C7)
D
E
E(on D)
D(on E)
D(on F7)
E(on G7)

E
C7
F7
Bm
Bm(on A)
B(on D)
B(on F7)
Fdim
A(on E)

Vocal
A
A(on C7)
D
E
E(on D)

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

Keyboard


Bass


Drums


A(on C7)
D
D(on E)
A
A(on C7)
D
D(on F7)

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

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

home with us' Ed die Walker this is your life

This one's you when you were small and you've learn'g 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

gone They all got cut down when she died

1.2.3. Ed die Walker, you this is your life
4. Ed die Walker, you this is your life
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...

This one's you and Mary Jo
She could not come She says

hello
Nor Ed the Walker she does not hate your guts

124
It's just the whole thing shook her up
How they've picked you up... and you kept falling

D

Fdim

E

Coda

D.S.

Fm7

D

A

E

Fm7

D
This whole year and all of these — a semester over —

We're goin' back to you, Ed the Walker
Emaline

Words and Music by Ben Folds

I wish it was the last September when we could lose our
I wanna walk away from E - ma - line

It only took me one look to un - der - stand E - ma - line

But some - times I
On what advice girls need attention. Well are you
deserving than all might? For all it's worth, she's got attention From people like you
When I stood you up, I

thought that you'd give up

Now I realize you're just like a dog

glis.}

\(\text{D.S.}\)

\(\text{Coda}\)

\(A7\)

\(A7\)