

# Michael Praytor, Five Years Later

## Ben Folds

G B7 CM7 Em6  
Oohaahaah – ooh

CM7 Dsus4

CM7 Dsus4  
It was the opposite of "Fire and Rain"  
You know the song

CM7 Dsus4  
I never thought I'd see this guy again  
But I was wrong

CM7 Dsus4  
Oh! every five years since nineteen seventy-two

CM7 Dsus4  
When at recess he recruited me to try to kick the  
D  
church down to the ground

G B7  
Michael Praytor, so random

C Eb  
Who knows why some satellites come by and by

G B7  
While others disappear into the sky

CM7 Dsus4

CM7 Dsus4  
Good morning mirror break the change to me  
I try to stay too close to see

CM7 Dsus4  
That there's a pattern in the tiles

CM7  
And a fool who marks the miles

CM7 Dsus4 D  
It was long hair, and this time it was no hair  
CM7 Dsus4  
Seeming thin, divorced, inspired, engaged in chemo,  
D  
born again and fired

G B7  
Michael Praytor, so random

C Eb  
Who knows why some satellites come by and by

G B7  
While others disappear into the sky

Em Eb CM7  
Disappear into the sky ...Hey

Bridge, repeat ad lib  
F C Eb Bb G

CM7 Dsus4  
At Hanes Mall parking lot at five AM  
I saw him sleeping in his car

CM7 Dsus4  
I'd been up all night from New York bummin' out on  
CM7  
ninety five

CM7 Dsus4  
And we're thirty and we all live with our parents

CM7  
"...and my wife," he said, "she kicked me out"

Dsus4 Em  
I said "same here, guess I'll see you round"

Dsus4 Em Cm  
Guess I'll see you round

G  
Michael Praytor

B7  
Michael Praytor

Em  
Michael Praytor

Cm  
Michael Praytor, so random

G A C  
Who knows why some satellites come by and then  
Eb  
they disappear

