

# Kate

## Bradford Cox

She plays wipe out on the drums  
The squirrels and the birds come  
Gather 'round and 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, butterflies, I wanna be Kate, Kate, Kate, Kate  
Everyday 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  
And she speaks 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, I wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna  
Wanna be Kate, Kate, Kate, no, no Kate, Kate, Kate  
No, no, no, no, no, no

Lyrics provided by  
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