```
Draw A Crowd
Ben Folds Five
Bb
    Gm
              С
                         Dm
                                 F
Вb
    Gm
              C
                         Dm
(Damn)
::Verse #1::
Вb
   I ordered something, it took a while
Dm
This morning something was on my doorstep
   What's this I'm holding? Time capsule owner
Dm
Cause I'm a brand new man, and I don't think I want it,
I don't think I want it,
::Verse #2::
               C
A row of flies hangin behind me
With guarded up mics and questions, and photo-flashes blind me,
And I'm so high, I can't recall my statements,
I only know I made them, because my face vibrated
::Pre-Chorus::
                A7/E
Dm
Is it all in my mind?
                        I could've sworn I saw it
I thought I was high, just fine is what I call it
::Chorus::
Bb Gm C
                     Dm
                             F
                                      Bb
                                                  Gm
Oh-oh if you're feeling small, and you can't draw a crowd
                       F
               Dm
Draw dicks on a wall
                      Dm
                             F
                                      Вb
Oh-oh if you're feeling small, and you can't draw a crowd
                Dm
Draw dicks on a wall
::Verse #3::
I was drawn from when it was just feet on gravel
Dm
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Two have come apart, I must have once been raveled

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Bb
                     C
Now in pretty phrases, it don't mean nothing
And I wanna sell â€~em, I see the line again
::Pre-Chorus::
Dm
So smooth you can hear the beard,
So smooth you can hear the beard, (hear the beard)
Three times is poetry,
C<del>I</del>m
So smooth you can hear the beard
::Chorus::
Bb Gm
                           F
                                       Bb
                    Dm
                                                   Gm
Oh-oh if you're feeling small, and you can't draw a crowd
                 Dm F
Draw dicks on a wall
Bb Gm
                       Dm
                               F
                                       Bb
                                                   Gm
Oh-oh if you're feeling small, and you can't draw a crowd
                Dm
Draw dicks on a wall
        Bb
If you can't draw a crowd
               Dm
Draw dicks on a wall
::Interlude::
Bb C Dm
       And if you can't draw a crowd, settle for what you can draw
Bb
              C
                   Dm
                   I'm just saying
Вb
    Gm
              С
                         Dm
                          I-I-I-I'm just saying
Bb
              C
                               Dm
        Why'd you say it, that I'm just saying
Bb
     Gm
     But many wait, to what I'm saying
::Pre-Chorus::
                     A7/E
Oh it's come back again, I can't ignore it
I'm a brand new man, but I'm still ṗayin' for it
::Chorus::
              C
                         Dm
                                 F
Oh-oh if you're feeling small, and you can't draw a crowd
          C
                      Dm F
Draw dicks on a wall
Вb
              C
    Gm
                                  F
                                              Bb
                                                     Gm
                         Dm
```

```
Oh-oh if you're feeling small, and you can't draw a crowd
     C
                      F
                 Dm
Draw dicks on a wall
     Вb
         Gm
If you can't draw a crowd
     C
                Dm
Draw dicks on a wall
     Bb Gm
If you can't draw a crowd
     C
                Dm F
Draw dicks on a wall
::Interlude::
\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
    Gm
              C
                        Dm
                               F
              C
Вb
    Gm
                        Dm
                               F
Вb
             C
                                     Dm
    And if you can't draw a crowd, settle for what you can draw
\mathtt{Bb}
         C
                        Dm
                               F
            C
                              F
Вb
    Gm
                        Dm
::Collision::
Вb
                  С
                        Dm
    I only wanted to be Stevie Wonder
Вb
                       C
    But I got to settle for this vannila thunder
\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                           C
                                Dm
(If you can't draw a crowd) Oh this vanilla thunder
                                 Dm
(If you can't draw a crowd) Oh this vanilla thunder
                           C
                                Dm
(If you can't draw a crowd) Taste my vanilla thunder
                           C Dm
(If you feeling small)
                           C
Bb Gm
                                 Dm
                                         F
```