

**Draw A Crowd**  
**Ben Folds Five**

**Bb Gm C Dm F**  
**Bb Gm C Dm F**  
(Damn)

::Verse #1::

**Bb C**  
I ordered something, it took a while  
**Dm F**  
This morning something was on my doorstep  
**Bb C**  
Whatâ€™s this Iâ€™m holding? Time capsule owner  
**Dm F**  
Cause Iâ€™m a brand new man, and I donâ€™t think I want it,  
**Bb**  
I donâ€™t think I want it,

::Verse #2::

**Bb C**  
A row of flies hangin behind me  
**Dm F**  
With guarded up mics and questions, and photo-flashes blind me,  
**Bb C**  
And Iâ€™m so high, I canâ€™t recall my statements,  
**Dm F**  
I only know I made them, because my face vibrated

::Pre-Chorus::

**Dm A7/E**  
Is it all in my mind? I couldâ€™ve sworn I saw it  
**F Gm**  
I thought I was high, just fine is what I call it

::Chorus::

**Bb Gm C Dm F Bb Gm**  
Oh-oh if youâ€™re feeling small, and you canâ€™t draw a crowd  
**C Dm F**  
Draw dicks on a wall  
**Bb Gm C Dm F Bb Gm**  
Oh-oh if youâ€™re feeling small, and you canâ€™t draw a crowd  
**C Dm F**  
Draw dicks on a wall

::Verse #3::

**Bb C**  
I was drawn from when it was just feet on gravel  
**Dm F**  
Two have come apart, I must have once been raveled

**Bb** **C**  
Now in pretty phrases, it donâ€™t mean nothing

**Dm** **F**  
And I wanna sell â€™em, I see the line again

::Pre-Chorus::

**Dm**  
So smooth you can hear the beard,  
**A7/E**  
So smooth you can hear the beard, (hear the beard)  
**F**  
Three times is poetry,  
**Gm**  
So smooth you can hear the beard

::Chorus::

**Bb Gm C Dm F Bb Gm**  
Oh-oh if youâ€™re feeling small, and you canâ€™t draw a crowd  
**C Dm F**  
Draw dicks on a wall  
**Bb Gm C Dm F Bb Gm**  
Oh-oh if youâ€™re feeling small, and you canâ€™t draw a crowd  
**C Dm F**  
Draw dicks on a wall  
**Bb Gm**  
If you canâ€™t draw a crowd  
**C Dm F**  
Draw dicks on a wall

::Interlude::

**Bb C Dm**  
And if you canâ€™t draw a crowd, settle for what you can draw  
**Bb Gm C Dm F**  
Iâ€™m just saying  
**Bb Gm C Dm F**  
I-I-I-Iâ€™m just saying  
**Bb Gm C Dm F**  
Whyâ€™d you say it, that Iâ€™m just saying  
**Bb Gm C F**  
But many wait, to what Iâ€™m saying

::Pre-Chorus::

**Dm A7/E**  
Oh itâ€™s come back again, I canâ€™t ignore it  
**F Gm**  
Iâ€™m a brand new man, but Iâ€™m still â€™ayinâ€™ for it

::Chorus::

**Bb Gm C Dm F Bb Gm**  
Oh-oh if youâ€™re feeling small, and you canâ€™t draw a crowd  
**C Dm F**  
Draw dicks on a wall  
**Bb Gm C Dm F Bb Gm**

Oh-oh if youâ€™re feeling small, and you canâ€™t draw a crowd

**C Dm F**

Draw dicks on a wall

**Bb Gm**

If you canâ€™t draw a crowd

**C Dm F**

Draw dicks on a wall

**Bb Gm**

If you canâ€™t draw a crowd

**C Dm F**

Draw dicks on a wall

::Interlude::

**Bb Gm C Dm F**

**Bb Gm C Dm F**

**Bb Gm C Dm F**

And if you canâ€™t draw a crowd, settle for what you can draw

**Bb Gm C Dm F**

**Bb Gm C Dm F**

::Collision::

**Bb Gm C Dm F**

I only wanted to be Stevie Wonder

**Bb Gm C Dm F**

But I got to settle for this vanilla thunder

**Bb Gm C Dm F**

(If you canâ€™t draw a crowd) Oh this vanilla thunder

**Bb Gm C Dm F**

(If you canâ€™t draw a crowd) Oh this vanilla thunder

**Bb Gm C Dm F**

(If you canâ€™t draw a crowd) Taste my vanilla thunder

**Bb Gm C Dm F**

(If you feeling small)

**Bb Gm C Dm F**