

**Zak And Sara
Ben Folds**

Zak and Sara ? Ben Folds
Capo 3

Chords

D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb Em7 C/B
--2---2----2-----2-----0----0-|
--3---3----3-----3-----3----1-|
--2---2----0-----0-----0----0-|
--0---0----0-----0-----2----0-|
--0---3----2-----1-----2----2-|
--x---x----x-----x-----x----x-|

Intro

(D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb)x2

D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb

Sara spelled without an ?h? was getting bored

D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb

On a Peavey amp from nineteen eighty four

Em A

While Zak without a ?c? tried out some new guitars

Em A

Playing Sara with no ?h?s favorite song

D Gm7/B A

La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa

D Gm7/B A

La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa

Em A

Zak and Sara

(D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb)x2

D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb

Often Sara would have spells where she lost time

D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb

She saw the future she heard voices from inside

Em A

The kind of voices she would soon learn to deny

Em A

Because at home they got her slapped

D Gm7/B A

La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa

D Gm7/B A

La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa

Em A

Zak and Sara

C C/B A

Zak and Sara

C C/B A

Bm

Zak called his Dad, about lay away plans

A D G

Sara told the friendly salesman that

E

You?ll all die in your cars

A

And why?s it gotta be dark

And you?re all workin? in a submarine

D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb

Ass hole

D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb

D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb

She saw the light she saw a pale English face

D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb

Some strange machines repeating beats and thumping bass

Em A

Pitchers of pills that put you in a loving trance

Em A

That make it possible for all white boys to dance

Em A

And when Zak finished Sara?s song, Sara clapped.

D Gm7/B A

La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa

D Gm7/B A

La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa

Em A

Zak and Sara

C C/B A

Zak and Sara

C C/B >

D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb

D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb

D D/C Gm7/B Gm7/Bb