

# Damien Rice - The Professor and La Fille Dance

Tom: E

Well I don't know if I'm wrong  
 Cause she's only just gone  
 Here's to another relationship  
 Bombed by excellent breed of gamete disease  
 I'm sure when I'm older I'll know what that means  
 Cried when she should and she laughed when she could  
 Here's to the man with his face in the mud  
 And an overcast play just taken away  
 From the lover's in love at the centre of stage yeah  
 Loving is fine if you have plenty of time  
 For walking on stilts at the edge of your mind  
 Loving is good if your dick's made of wood  
 And the dick left inside only half understood her  
 What makes her come and what makes her stay?  
 What make the animal run, run away yeah  
 What makes him stall, what makes him stand  
 And what shakes the elephant now  
 And what makes a man?

I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
 No I don't know you any more  
 No, no, no, no...

Well I don't know if I'm wrong  
 'Cause shes only just gone  
 Why the fuck is this day taking so long  
 I was a lover of time and once she was mine  
 I was a lover indeed, I was covered in weed  
 Cried when she should and she laughed when she could

Well closer to god is the one who's in love  
 And I walk away cause I can  
 Too many options may kill a man  
 Loving is fine if it's not in your mind  
 But I've fucked it up now, too many times  
 Loving is good if it's not understood  
 Yeah, but I'm the professor and feel that I should know  
 What makes her come and what makes her stay?  
 What make the animal run, run away and  
 What makes him tick apart from him prick  
 And the lonelier side of the jealousy stick  
 B-A )  
 I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
 No I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
 No I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
 Hell I don't know you any more  
 No, no, no no...

Well I don't know if I'm wrong  
 Cause she's only just gone  
 Here's to another relationship  
 Bombed by excellent breed of gamete disease  
 I finished it off with some French wine and cheese

La fille danse  
 Quand elle joue avec moi  
 Et je pense que je l'aime des fois  
 Le silence, n'ose pas dis-donc  
 Quand on est ensemble  
 Mettre les mots  
 Sur la petite dodo

## Acordes

