

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

