

# Damien Rice - The Professor & La Fille Danse

tom:  
 Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C )  
 Capostraste na 3ª casa

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 center of stage, yeah

Loving is fine if you have plenty of time  
 For walking on stilts, at the edge of your mind and  
 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 makes 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 anymore

No, no, no, no  
 Oh yeah Hey hey, hey hey

I don't know if I'm wrong  
 'Cause she's 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

## Acordes

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 makes the animal run, run away and  
 What makes him tick apart from him prick  
 And the lonelier side of the jealousy stick

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, know, know  
 Hell I don't know you anymore

No, no, no, no  
 Oh yeah Hey hey

Well I don't know if I'm wrong  
 'Cause she's only just gone  
 Here's to another relationship  
 Bombed by my 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

La da da da  
 Da da da  
 La da da  
 Da da da  
 La da da

La da da da  
 Da da da  
 La da da  
 Da da da  
 La da da

