

Damien Rice

"La Professor & La Fille Danse"

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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'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 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, uh 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
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 I 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 his 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, no, no
Hell I don't know you any more
No, no, no, no, uh yeah, hey, hey, 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

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