Campus

Cheatahs

I wake up, my shoulder's cold, I've got to leave you
Before I go, I pull my shirt on, walk out the door
Drag my feet along the floor
I pull my shirt on, walk out the door
Drag my feet along the floor
Then I see you, you're walking 'cross the campus
Cruel professor, studying romances
How am I supposed to pretend
I never want to see you again?
How am I supposed to pretend
I never want to see you again?
Walk to class in front of ya
Spilled kefir on your keffiyah
You look inside and turn to the door
Drag your feet along the floor
Then I see you, you're walking 'cross the campus
Cruel professor, studying romances
How am I supposed to pretend
I never want to see you again?
How am I supposed to pretend
I never want to see you again?
In the afternoon
You're out on the stone and grass
And I'm sleeping on the balcony
After class
In the afternoon
You're out on the stone and grass
And I'm sleeping on the balcony
After class
In the afternoon
You're out on the stone and grass
And I'm sleeping on the balcony
After class
In the afternoon
You're out on the stone and grass
And I'm sleeping on the balcony
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