

# The Professor \* La Fille Danse

Damien Rice

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

Songwriters

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