

## Damien Rice - The Professor & La Fille Danse

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But I've fucked it up now, too many times
                           tom:
               Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 3ª casa
                                                              Loving is good if it's not understood
                                                               Yeah, but I'm the professor and feel that I should know
Well I don't know if I'm wrong
                                                              What makes her come and what makes her stay
Cause she's only just gone
              G7
                                                              What makes the animal run, run away and
Here's to another relationship
                                                              What makes him tick apart from him prick
Bombed by excellent breed of gamete disease
                                                               And the lonelier side of the jealousy stick
I'm sure when I'm older I'll know what that means
                                                              I don't know, I don't know, I don't know
Cried when she should and she laughed when she could
                                                              No I don't know, I don't know, I don't know
Here's to the man with his face in the mud
                                                                    G
                                                                                Am
                                                              No I don't know, I don't know, I don't know, know, know
          Em
                                                              Am G F G C
And an overcast play just taken away
                                                              Hell I don't know you anymore
From the lover?s in love at the center of stage, yeah
                                                              No, no, no no
Loving is fine if you have plenty of time
                                                              Oh yeah Hey hey
For walking on stilts, at the edge of your mind and
                                                              Well I don't know if I'm wrong
Loving is good if your dick's made of wood
                                                                      F7
And the dick left inside, only half understood her
                                                               'Cause she's only just gone
                                                               Here's to another relationship
What makes her come and what makes her stay
                                                                 F Fm
                                                               Bombed by my excellent breed of gamete disease
What makes the animal run, run away, yeah
                                                               I finished it off with some French wine and cheese
What makes him stall, what makes him stand
                                                              La fille danse
And what shakes the elephant now and what makes a man
                                                               Quand elle joue avec moi
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know
                                                                           G7
                                                               Et je pense que je l'aime des fois
Am G F G C
No I don't know you anymore
                                                               Le silence, n'ose pas dis-donc
                                                                                  G7
                                                               Quand on est ensemble, mettre les mots
No, no, no, no
                                                              Sur la petite dodo
Oh yeah Hey hey, hey hey
I don't know if I'm wrong
                                                              La da da da
     F7
'Cause she?s only just gone
                                                              Da da da
                                                              La da da
Why the fuck is this day taking so long
                 Fm
                                                                  Fm
I was a lover of time and once she was mine
                                                              Da da da
I was a lover indeed, I was covered in weed
                                                              La da da
Cried when she should and she laughed when she could
                                                              La da da da
Well closer to God is the one who's in love
                                                              Da da da
           Em
                                                                   G7
And I walk away cause I can
                                                              La da da
            G7
Too many options may kill a man
                                                              Da da da
                                                                  G7
                                                              La da da
Loving is fine if it's not in your mind
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Acordes

