

I wake up  
My shoulder's cold  
I've got to leave here  
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