

Boomtown Rats

"The Elephant's Graveyard"

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Did you slip the noose when the beast broke loose
The elephants graveyard ain't the place to be
And white turns black, dies of heart attack
The elephants graveyard needs the change of scene.
You got the money, but who needs the tension
And fear's no cheaper on the old age pension
There's just one thing that I forgot to mention
What've you got to lose when you know

You're guilty 'till proven guilty
Isn't that the law
Guilty 'till proven guilty
That's what we saw

Do the blue rinse shuffle with the beach boy muscle
Waiting all your life for this golf cart life
You see the judge and then you check the jury
She does her hair and calls the lawyer curti

It's Disneyland under martial law
Titch on the TV tell me what you saw

They wre guilty 'till proven guilty etc....

Justice isn't blind
It just looks the other way
Not from want of trying
I have nothing left to say

The sky burns bright, 24 hour night
And you don't pay death duties when your on death
duty
You came here looking for the peace and quiet
The healthy air and the healthy diet
The sea's so calm but the street's a riot
Taken years off your life when you've no years left to
give
Yeah you're

Guilty 'till proven guilty etc.

Shame shame shimmy shame.

Shame shame shimmy shame.

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