MotoLyrics
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Crowded House "Elephants"

Visit "Elephants" on MotoLyrics.com

It's the closing hour, I don't wanna go But I could stay afloat in your eyes I've seen the rocks where everyone gets lost I won't stray across the white line

Let's admit the world don't turn around us It's acting like we don't exist A drunk that's sleeping in the corner Sweet dreams, make waves, find bliss

Elephants come down to the water hole at dusk They feel the same as us about life We all take a drink, the sun begins to sink The alligator waits for his time

Let's admit the world don't turn around us It's acting like we don't exist A drunk that's sleeping in the corner Sweet dreams, make waves, find bliss

You don't have to say a word You don't have to say a word I hear what you're thinking

You don't have to say a word You don't have to say a word I know what you're thinking

I know there's no use, so lost and discontent I'm looking for a friend I can trust For all my intent, it hasn't happened yet So now I come to you for insight

Let's admit the world don't care about us It's acting like we don't exist Drunk and sleeping in the corner Sweet dreams, make waves, find bliss Sweet dreams, make waves, find bliss

Visit <u>Crowded House</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.