

Tame Impala

"Elephant"

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Well, he feels like an elephant
Shaking his big grey trunk for the hell of it
He knows that you dreaming about being about him
Too bad your chances are slim
And it's not like Mr. Show
To get shy when they ask him for his auto
There must be something deep down in the middle of down there
He's not too easily scared
He's got friends but they got fear
Who don't care too much if he just disappeared
Oh, look there he is now coming down the stairs
(Here he comes)

He pulled the mirrors off his Cadillac (yeah)
'Cause he doesn't like it looking like he looks back
He talks like his opinion is a simple fact
Somebody grabbed his collar
He cried the whole way home
He won't remember a thing 'til it started again
That's how it was 'til the end (yeah)

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