The Shins "Eating Styes From Elephants' Eyes"

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They want trash
They want you batting a lash
I'll eat styes from elephants' eyes
They're in touch
With their inner crutch
They wont stab but they'll grab
And that's just like the other

We get nerves
And we drown it in booze
We take lives from elephants' eyes
They're in bed
With their cutting lead
It wont stop if you shop
With the lovers of bloodshed

I went to school, and saw slides Of where I'm meant to be Where I'm meant to be

We read time
Like a kid eating limes
We're in town when bees are let out
We get laughs
Through an osmotic patch
We're attached to the past
'Cause our future's a bleak one

I went to school and saw slides Of where I'm meant to be I'm meant to be

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