

# Elephants

## Crowded House

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

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