Elephant

Tame Impala

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Bet he feels like an elephant Shaking his big grey trunk for the hell of it You know that you're dreaming about being loved by him Too bad your chances are slimAnd it's not like Mr. Shock To get shy when I ask who always is on top? There must be something deep down in the middle down there He's not too easily scaredHe's got friends but they got the feeling Wouldn't care too much if he just disappeared Oh, look, see 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 starts again That's how it is 'til the end (yeah)

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