

Elephants

Karl Denson, Fred Wesley and Roy Hargrove

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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