Elephant

Tame Impala

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 itâ€™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
Heâ€™s not too easily scared
Heâ€™s got friends but they got fear
Who donâ€™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)
â€˜Cause he doesnâ€™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 wonâ€™t remember a thing 'til it started again
Thatâ€™s how it was 'til the end (yeah)

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