Elephant (Demo)

Jason Isbell

She said Andy you're better than your past,

†winked at me and drained her glass,

cross-legged on the barstool, like nobody sits anymore.

â€"She said Andy you're taking me home,

â€"but I knew she planned to sleep alone.

â€"I'd carry her to bed and sweep up the hair from the floorâ€"â€"If I hadd fucked her before she got sick â€"I'd never hear the end of it

â€"she don't have the spirit for that nowâ€"â€"We drink these drinks and laugh out loud,

â€"bitch about the weekend crowd,

â€"and try to ignore the elephant somehow

â€"somehowâ€"â€"She said Andy you crack me up,

†Seagrams in a coffee cup,

â€"sharecropper eyes and her hair almost all gone.

â€"When she was drunk she made cancer jokes,

â€"she made up her own doctor's notes,

â€"surrounded by her family, I saw that she was dying alone. â€"â€"I'd sing her classic country songs â€"and she'd get high and sing along.

â€"She don't have much voice to sing with nowâ€"â€"We'd burn these joints in effegy,

â€"cry about what we used to be,

and try to ignore the elephant somehow.
Somehow

I buried her a thousand times,
giving up my place in line,

â€"but I don't give a damn about that nowâ€"â€"There's one thing that's real clear to me,

†no one dies with dignity.

â€"We just try to ignore the elephant somehow.

â€"We just try to ignore the elephant somehow.

â€"We just try to ignore the elephant somehow.

â€"Somehow.

â€"Somehow.

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