

Elephant (Live @ Foxy John's Pub)

Damien Rice

Well, this has got to die
I said, this has got to stop
This has got to lie down
With someone else on top You can keep me pinned
'Cause it's easier to tease
But you can't paint an elephant
Quite as good as she And she may cry like a baby
And she may drive me crazy
'Cause I am lately
Lonely So why'd you have to lie?
I take it I'm your crutch
The pillow in your pillow case
Is easier to touch When you think you've sinned
Do you fall upon your knees?
Or just sit within your picture
You still forget the breeze And she may rise
If I sing you down
And she may wisely
Cling to the ground 'Cause I am lately
Horny
So why would she take me horny? What's the point of this song?
Or even singing?
You've already gone
Why am I clinging? Well I could throw it out
And I could live without
And I could do it all for you
I could be strong Tell me, do you want me to lie?
Because this has got to die
'Cause this has got to stop
This has got to lie down, down
With someone else on top You can both keep me pinned
'Cause it's easier to tease
But you can't make me happy
Quite as good as me...
(you know that's a lie)

Songwriters

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