

# Elephant

Tame Impala

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 slim

And 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 scared

He'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)