

# 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 loved by him  
Too bad your chances are slim  
And it's not like Mr. Shuck to get shy when they ask him who is on top  
There must be something deep down in the dark down there  
But he's not too easily scared  
He's got friends but they got the fear  
Wouldn't care too much if he  
just disappeared  
Oh look, hey, there he is now coming down the stairs  
Here he comes...  
He pulled the mirrors off his Cadillac  
'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  
No one remembered a thing when they saw him again  
That's how it is 'til the end  
Yeah!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>