

# Elephant

Damien Rice

This has got to die  
This has got to stop  
This has got to lie down  
Someone else on top

You can keep me pinned  
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  
It's easier to touch

And when you think you've sinned  
Do you fall upon your knees?  
And do you sit within your picture?  
Do you still forget the breeze?

And she may rise, if I sing you down  
And she may wisely cling to the ground  
Cause I'm 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 if you want me to lie  
'Cause this has got to die

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

Well you know that's a lie