

# Elephant

Damien Rice

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  
And when you think you've sinned  
Do you fall upon your knees?  
Or 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 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 her out, and I could live without  
And I could do it all for you  
I could be true  
Tell me if you want me to lie  
'Cause this has got to die  
I said 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>