

Elephant Gun

Pond

In the crystal tide, when you sucked my thumb
And the telephone chimes before the sun
Trumpet loud as an elephant gun
Tell me, am I still your number one?
And it hurts me now to write this song
Oh, is anybody right, and is anybody wrong?
I plugged the hole, stayed the flow
If the cut ain't clean, then the shoot don't grow

Aging, lonely, better off dead
The body don't move, but the heart don't rest
And as for the head, well, it's still depressed
Did I hold you down? Did I try my best?

And you wouldn't believe how low I've sunk
Ooh, I didn't get burnt, and I didn't get drunk
Something in my heart just dried right up
Ooh, blood don't spill from a frozen cup
Now I don't cry, I just kind of leak
Ooh, I should've just stayed in bed that week
Should've cut my arm or starved myself
I'm so sick of performing for someone else

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And as for the head, well, it's still depressed
Did I hold you down? Did I try my best?

Did I try my best?
Trumpet loud as an elephant gun
Did I try my best?
Did I try my best?
Tell me, am I still your number one?
Did I try my best?
Did I try my best?