

# The Boomtown Rats, The Elephant's Graveyard

Did you slip the noose when the beast broke loose  
The elephants graveyard ain't the place to be  
And white turns black, dies of heart attack  
The elephants graveyard needs the change of scene.  
You got the money, but who needs the tension  
And fear's no cheaper on the old age pension  
There's just one thing that I forgot to mention  
What've you got to lose when you know

You're guilty 'till proven guilty  
Isn't that the law  
Guilty 'till proven guilty  
That's what we saw

Do the blue rinse shuffle with the beach boy muscle  
Waiting all your life for this golf cart life  
You see the judge and then you check the jury  
She does her hair and calls the lawyer curti  
It's Disneyland under martial law  
Titch on the TV tell me what you saw

They wre guilty 'till proven guilty etc....

Justice isn't blind  
It just looks the other way  
Not from want of trying  
I have nothing left to say

The sky burns bright, 24 hour night  
And you don't pay death duties when your on death duty  
You came here looking for the peace and quiet  
The healthy air and the healthy diet  
The sea's so calm but the street's a riot  
Taken years off your life when you've no years left to give  
Yeah you're

Guilty 'till proven guilty etc.

Shame shame shimmy shame.  
Shame shame shimmy shame.