

The Shins, Eating Styes From Elephants' Eyes

They want trash
They want you batting a lash
They eat styes from elephants' eyes
They're in touch
With there inner crutch
They wont stab but they'll grab
And that's just like the other

We got news
And we drown it in booze
We take lives from elephants' eyes
They're in bed
With their kids eating lead
It wont stop if you shop
With the lovers of bloodshed

I went to school, and saw slides
Of where I'm meant to be

We read time
Like a kid eating limes
We're in town we bees are let out
We get laughs
From an orgasmic plant
We're attached to the past
Cause our future's a black one

I went to school and saw slides
Of where I'm meant to be