

# Elaine

Elaine  
You hate  
You scream  
You swear  
And still you never reach them  
You curse  
You try to scare  
But you can never teach them

It's a dead-end street  
They've tied your hands  
And tied your feet  
And the street is narrow  
A nowhere lane  
A nowhere train for  
Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
You know they're gonna get you  
You try to break away  
But they will never let you

It's a dead-end street  
They've tied your hands  
And tied your feet  
And the street is narrow  
A nowhere lane  
A nowhere train for  
Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
You're like a goldfish in a bowl  
Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
They have your mind  
They'll take your soul

You come  
You stay  
You go  
It really doesn't matter  
You've done it all before  
By now they know the pattern

It's a dead-end street  
They've tied your hands  
And tied your feet  
And the street is narrow  
A nowhere lane  
A nowhere train for  
Elaine, Elaine, Elaine