

# Social Cues

## Cage the Elephant

I think it's strange when people say

You're the next big thing, you'll never fade

The slightest touch, forced to fold

Sleight of the hand, modern gold

Starry-eyed child left behind

Choose your favorite vice

I don't have the strength to play nice

Hide me in the back room

Tell me when it's over

Don't know if I can play this part much longer

I'll be in the back room

Tell me when it's over

Don't know if I can play this part much longer

I don't know if it is right to live this way, yeah

I'll be in the back room

Tell me when it's over

People always say, "man, at least you're on the radio"

At least you're on the radio

(At least you're on the radio)

At least you're on the radio

Close your eyes, don't be afraid

Take some of these, they'll ease the pain

Live fast, die young, pay the price

The best die young, immortalised

Starry-eyed children left behind

To choose their favorite vice

I don't have the strength to think twice

Hide me in the back room

Tell me when it's over

Don't know if I can play this part much longer

I'll be in the back room

Tell me when it's over

Don't know if I can play this part much longer

I don't know if it is right to live this way, yeah

I'll be in the back room

Tell me when it's over

People always say, "man, at least you're on the radio"

At least you're on the radio

(At least you're on the radio)

Hide me in the back room

Tell me when it's over

Don't know if I can play this part much longer

I'll be in the back room

Tell me when it's over

Don't know if I can play this part much longer

I don't know if it is right to live this way, yeah

I'll be in the back room

Tell me when it's over

People always say, "man, at least you're on the radio"

At least you're on the radio

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>