Elephant Gun by Beirut

Fill in the gaps

.,
If I was young
I'd flee this town
I'd bury my dreams under the ground
As did I
We drink to die
We dream tonight
Far from home
Elephant gun
Let's take them down one by one
We'll lay it down
It's not been found
It's not around
Let the (1) begin
It rolls right on
Let the seasons begin
Take the big king down
Let the (2) begin
It rolls (3) on
Let the seasons begin
Take the big (4) down
And it (5) through the silence
Of our camp at night
And it rips through the night
And it rips through the silence
Of our (6) at night
And it (7) through the silence
All that is left is all (8) I hide



Fill in the gaps

- 1. seasons
- 2. seasons
- 3. right
- 4. king
- 5. rips
- 6. camp
- 7. rips
- 8. that