Elephant Gun by Beirut

Fill in the gaps

If I was young
I'd flee this town
I'd bury my (1) under the ground
As did I
We drink to die
We (2) tonight
Far from home
Elephant gun
Let's take (3) down one by one
We'll lay it down
It's not been found
It's not around
Let the seasons begin
It rolls right on
Let the (4) begin
Take the big king down
Let the seasons begin
It (5) right on
Let the (6) begin
Take the big (7) down
And it rips through the silence
Of our camp at night
And it rips through the night
And it rips through the silence
Of our (8) at night
And it (9) through the silence

All that is left is all that I hide...



- 1. dreams
- 2. dream
- 3. them
- 4. seasons
- 5. rolls
- 6. seasons
- 7. king
- 8. camp
- 9. rips

Fill in the gaps