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 dream tonight
Far from home
Elephant gun
Let's take (2) down one by one
We'll lay it down
It's not (3) found
It's not around
Let the seasons begin
It rolls right on
Let the (4) begin
Take the big king down
Let the (5) begin
It rolls right on
Let the (6) begin
Take the big king down
And it rips (7) the silence
Of our camp at night
And it rips (8) the night
And it rips through the silence
Of our camp at night
And it rips through the silence
All (9) is left is all that I hide



- 1. dreams
- 2. them
- 3. been
- 4. seasons
- 5. seasons
- 6. seasons
- 7. through
- 8. through
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps