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 (2) them down one by one
We'll lay it down
It's not been found
It's not around
Let the (3) begin
It rolls right on
Let the (4) begin
Take the big (5) down
Let the (6) begin
It rolls right on
Let the seasons 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 that is left is all that I hide



- 1. dreams
- 2. take
- 3. seasons
- 4. seasons
- 5. king
- 6. seasons
- 7. through
- 8. through

Fill in the gaps