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 (1) down one by one |
| We'll lay it down |
| It's not been found |
| It's not around |
| Let the (2) begin |
| It rolls (3) on |
| Let the seasons begin |
| Take the big king down |
| Let the seasons begin |
| It rolls (4) on |
| Let the seasons begin |
| Take the big king down |
| And it rips (5) the silence |
| Of our camp at night |
| And it rips through the night |
| And it rips through the silence |
| Of our camp at night |
| And it rips through the silence |
| All (6) is (7) is all that I hide |
| |



- 1. them
- 2. seasons
- 3. right
- 4. right
- 5. through
- 6. that
- 7. left

Fill in the gaps