Elephant Gun by Beirut

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. under
- 2. from
- 3. them
- 4. been
- 1. 50011
- 5. seasons
- 6. king
- 7. seasons
- 8. camp

Fill in the gaps