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 seasons begin
It rolls right on
Let the seasons begin
Take the big (2) down
Let the (3) begin
It (4) right on
Let the (5) begin
Take the big (6) down
And it (7) through the silence
Of our camp at night
And it rips (8) the night
And it (9) (10) the silence
Of our camp at night
And it rips through the silence
All that is left is all that I hide



- 1. them
- 2. king
- 3. seasons
- 4. rolls
- 5. seasons
- 6. king
- 7. rips
- 8. through
- 9. rips
- 10. through

Fill in the gaps