

# Elephant Gun

Beirut

If I was young, I'd flee this town  
I'd bury my dreams underground  
As did I, we drink to die  
We drink tonight

Far from home, elephant gun  
Let's take them 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 king down

Let the seasons begin  
It rolls right on  
Let the seasons begin  
Take the big king down

And it rips through 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 that is left is all that I hide