

# Beirut, Elephant Gun

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 game down

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Let the seasons begin - take the big game 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