## **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 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 Beirut