

Elephant Gun (covered by Vinish B.)

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
Let the seasons begin, take the big king down
Let the seasons begin
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

Songwriters

Condon, Zach
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