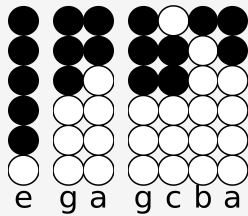


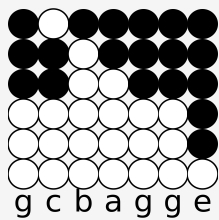
Tin whistle tabs for: Elephant Gun

Categories: Folk

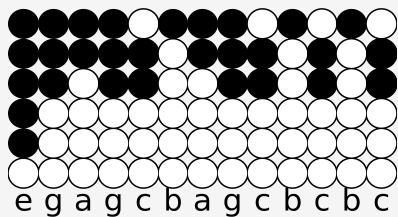
Author/Performer: Beirut



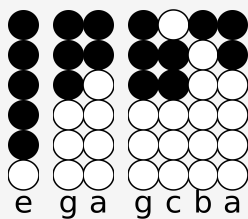
If I was young, I'd flee this town



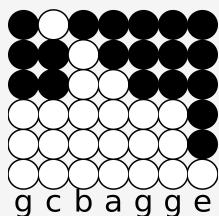
I'd bury my dreams underground



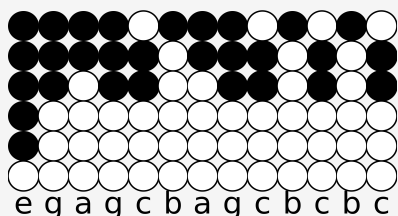
As did I, we drink to die, we drink tonight



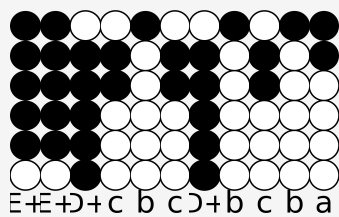
Far from home, elephant gun



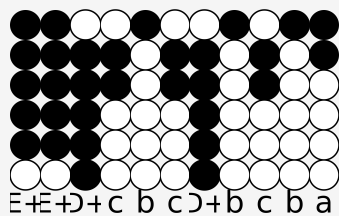
Let's take them down one by one



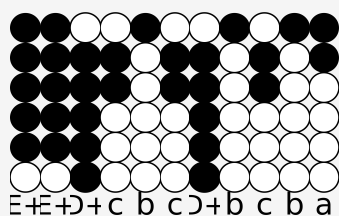
We'll lay it down, it's not been found, it's not around



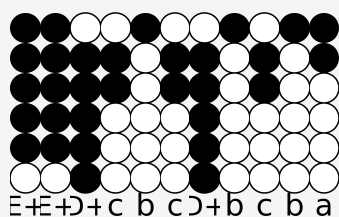
Let the seasons begin - it rolls right on



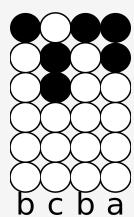
Let the seasons begin - take the big king down



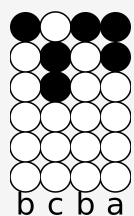
Let the seasons begin - it rolls right on



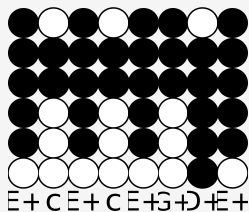
Let the seasons begin - take the big king down



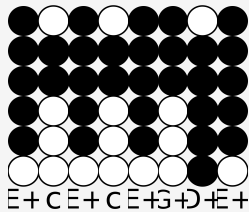
Oh, oh, oh, oh 4X



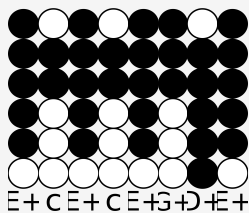
Oh, lá, lá, lá 4x



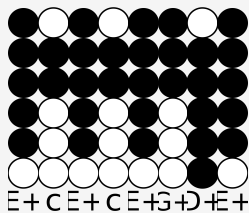
And it rips through the silence of our camp at night



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