"Elephant Gun"

(Capo 1)

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

Am D7 G C

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

Let the seasons begin - it rolls right on
Let the seasons begin - take the big game down

(original)

And it rips through the silence of our camp at night
And it rips through the night

Bbm Eb7 Ab Db

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