Cowboys From Hell by Pantera

Fill in the gaps

	From my double barrel, 12 gauge
Under the lights where we (1) tall	Can't lock me in your cage
Nobody touches us at all	You see us comin'
Showdown, shootout, spread fear within, without	And you all together run for cover
We're gonna take what's ours to have	We're taking over this town
Spread the (2) throughout the land they say	Here we come reach for your gun
The bad guys wear black	And you better listen well my friend, you see
We're tagged and can't turn back	It's been slow down below
You see us comin'	Aimed at you we're the cowboys from hell
And you all together run for cover	Deed is done again, we've won
We're taking over this town	Ain't (7) no tall tales friend 'cause
Here we come reach for your gun	High noon, your doom
And you (3) (4) well my	Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell
friend, you see	
It's been (5) down below	Here we come reach for your gun
Aimed at you we're the cowboys from hell	And you better listen well my friend, you see
Deed is done again, we've won	It's (8) slow down below
Ain't talking no tall tales friend	Aimed at you we're the (9) (10)
'Cause high noon, your doom	hell
Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell	Deed is done again, we've won
	Ain't talking no tall tales friend 'cause
Pillage the village, trash the scene but	High noon, your doom
Better not (6) it out on me	Coming for you we're the cowboys from hell
'Cause a ghost town is found	Step aside for the cowboys from hell!
Where your city used to be	
So out of the darkness and into the light	
Sparks fly everywhere in sight	



- 1. stand
- 2. word
- 3. better
- 4. listen
- 5. slow
- 6. take
- 7. talking
- 8. been
- 9. cowboys
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps