Cowboys From Hell by Pantera

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. fear
- 2. ours
- 3. wear
- 4. cowboys
- 5. listen
- 6. well
- 7. your
- 8. talking
- 9. friend
- 10. cowboys

Fill in the gaps