Cowboys From Hell by Pantera

Fill in the gaps

••			From my double barrel, 12 gauge	
nder the (1) where we stand 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	
Ne're gonna take what's ours to have			We're taking over this town	
Spread the word throughout the land (2) 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 talking no tall tales friend 'cause	
Here we come reach for your gun			High noon, your doom	
And you better (3)	(4)	_ my friend,	Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell	
you see				
t's been slow 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 been slow (8) below	
Ain't talking no tall tales friend			Aimed at you we're the cowboys (9) he	:II
Cause high noon, your doom			Deed is done again, we've won	
Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell			Ain't talking no tall tales friend 'cause	
			High noon, your doom	
Pillage the village, trash the	(5) but		Coming for you we're the cowboys from hell	
Better not take it out on me		Step aside for the cowboys (10) hell!		
Cause a ghost town is found	d			
Where your (6) u	sed to be			
So out of the darkness and i	nto the light			
Sparks fly (7)	in sight			



- 1. lights
- 2. they
- 3. listen
- 4. well
- 5. scene
- 6. city
- 7. everywhere
- 8. down
- 9. from
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps