

Fill in the gaps

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

| From my double barrel, 12 gauge |
|---|
| Can't (4) me in (5) cage |
| You see us comin' |
| And you all together run for cover |
| We're taking over this town |
| Here we come reach for (6) gun |
| And you better listen (7) my friend, you see |
| It's been slow down below |
| Aimed at you we're the (8) from hel |
| Deed is done again, we've won |
| Ain't talking no tall tales friend 'cause |
| High noon, your doom |
| Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell |
| |
| Here we (9) reach for your gun |
| And you better listen well my friend, you see |
| It's been slow down below |
| Aimed at you we're the cowboys from hell |
| Deed is done again, we've won |
| Ain't talking no tall tales friend 'cause |
| High noon, your doom |
| Coming for you we're the cowboys from hell |
| Step (10) for the cowboys from hell! |



- 1. turn
- 2. well
- 3. into
- 4. lock
- 5. your
- 6. your
- 7. well
- 8. cowboys
- 9. come
- 10. aside

Fill in the gaps