Cowboys From Hell by Pantera

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 turn back
You see us comin'
And you all together run for cover
We're taking over this town
Here we (1) reach for your gun
And you better (2) 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
Comin' for you we're the (3) from hell
Pillage the village, (4) 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 into the light
Sparks fly (5) in sight



- 1. come
- 2. listen
- 3. cowboys
- 4. trash
- 5. everywhere
- 6. done
- 7. tall
- 8. tales
- 9. friend
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps