

Sparks fly everywhere in sight

Fill in the gaps

		From my double barrel, 12 gauge	
Under the lights (1) we stand tall		Can't lock me in (5) cage	
Nobody (2)	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 (3)	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 (6) 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 (4) listen well my friend, you see		Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell	
It's been slow down be	elow		
Aimed at you we're the cowboys from hell		Here we come reach for your gun	
Deed is done again, we've won		And you better listen well my friend, you see	
Ain't talking no tall tales friend		It's been slow down below	
Cause high noon, your doom		Aimed at you we're the cowboys from 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 take it out on me		Coming for you we're the (7)	from hell
Cause a ghost town is found		Step aside for the (8)	_ from hell!
Where your city used	to be		
So out of the darkness	s and into the light		



- 1. where
- 2. touches
- 3. word
- 4. better
- 5. your
- 6. done
- 7. cowboys
- 8. cowboys

Fill in the gaps