

## Fill in the gaps

|   | From my double barrel, 12 gauge               |
|---|---|
| Under the lights (1) 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            |
| We're gonna take what's ours 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 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 listen (2) my friend, you see    | Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell    |
| It's been slow down below                       |   |
| Aimed at you we're the cowboys from hell        | Here we come reach for your gun               |
| Deed is (3) again, we've won                    | And you (7) listen well my friend, you se     |
| Ain't talking no tall tales friend              | It's been slow (8) 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 (9) tales friend 'cause      |
| Pillage the village, (4) the scene but          | High noon, your doom                          |
| Better not take it out on me                    | Coming for you we're the cowboys from hell    |
| 'Cause a ghost town is found                    | Step (10) for the cowboys from hell!          |
| Where your (5) used to be                       |   |
| So out of the (6) and into the light            |   |
| Sparks fly everywhere in sight                  |   |



- 1. where
- 2. well
- 3. done
- 4. trash
- 5. city
- 6. darkness
- 7. better
- 8. down
- 9. tall
- 10. aside

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