Cowboys From Hell by Pantera

Fill in the gaps

		From my double barrel, 12 gauge
Under the (1) where we (2)	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 (6) 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 (3) over this town		Ain't talking no tall tales friend 'cause
Here we come reach for (4) gun		High noon, your doom
And you better listen well 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 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 (7) 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, (8) doom
Better not take it out on me		Coming for you we're the cowboys from hell
'Cause a ghost town is found		Step aside for the cowboys (9) hell!
Where your city used to be		
So out of the darkness and (5) the light		
Sparks fly everywhere in sight		



- 1. lights
- 2. stand
- 3. taking
- 4. your
- 5. into
- 6. taking
- 7. from
- 8. your
- 9. from

Fill in the gaps