Cowboys From Hell by Pantera

Fill in the gaps

From my double barrel, 12 gauge
Can't lock me in your cage
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 well my friend, you see
It's (6) slow down below
Aimed at you we're the cowboys from hell
Deed is (7) again, we've won
Ain't talking no tall (8) friend 'cause
High noon, your doom
Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell
Here we come reach for (9) 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 aside for the cowboys from hell!



1. throughout

- 2. from
- 3. take
- 4. your
- 5. darkness
- 6. been
- 7. done
- 8. tales
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps