

Fill in the gaps

| | From my double barrel, 12 gauge |
|--|---|
| Under the lights where we stand tall | Can't lock me in your cage |
| Nobody touches us at all | You see us comin' |
| Showdown, shootout, spread (1) 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 (2) they say | Here we come reach for your gun |
| The bad guys wear black | And you better (6) well my friend, you see |
| We're tagged and can't turn back | It's been slow (7) 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 (4) for your gun | High noon, your doom |
| And you better listen well my friend, you see | Comin' for you we're the (8) 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 from hell |
| Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell | Deed is (9) 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 cowboys from hell |
| 'Cause a ghost town is found | Step aside for the cowboys (10) hell! |
| Where your (5) used to be | |
| So out of the darkness and into the light | |
| Sparks fly everywhere in sight | |



- 1. fear
- 2. land
- 3. taking
- 4. reach
- 5. city
- 6. listen
- 7. down
- 8. cowboys
- 9. done
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps

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