

Fill in the gaps

| Under the lights where we stand tall |
|---|
| Nobody (1) us at all |
| Showdown, shootout, spread fear within, without |
| We're (2) take what's (3) to have |
| Spread the word throughout the land (4) say |
| The bad guys wear black |
| We're (5) and can't turn back |
| You see us comin' |
| And you all together run for cover |
| We're taking (6) town |
| Here we (8) reach for (9) gun |
| And you better listen (10) 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 (11) no tall (12) friend |
| 'Cause (13) noon, your doom |
| Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell |
| |
| Pillage the village, trash the scene but |
| Better not (14) it out on me |
| 'Cause a ghost town is found |
| Where your city used to be |
| So out of the darkness and into the light |
| Sparks fly everywhere in sight |

| From my double barrel, 12 gauge |
|---|
| Can't (15) me in your cage |
| You see us comin' |
| And you all together run for cover |
| We're taking over this town |
| Here we (16) reach for your gun |
| And you better listen well my friend, you see |
| It's been slow (17) 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, (18) doom |
| Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell |
| |
| Here we come reach for your gun |
| And you better (19) well my friend, you see |
| It's been slow down below |
| Aimed at you we're the cowboys (20) hell |
| Deed is (21) 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. touches

- 2. gonna
- 3. ours
- 4. they
- 5. tagged
- 6. over
- 7. this
- 8. come
- 9. your
- 10. well
- 11. talking
- 12. tales
- 13. high
- 14. take
- 15. lock
- 16. come
- 17. down
- 18. your
- 19. listen
- 20. from
- 21. done

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