

Fill in the gaps

| Under the lights where we stand tall |
|---|
| Nobody touches us at all |
| Showdown, shootout, spread fear within, without |
| We're gonna take what's ours to have |
| Spread the (1) throughout the land they say |
| The bad guys wear black |
| We're tagged and can't turn back |
| 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 (2) slow down below |
| Aimed at you we're the cowboys from hell |
| Deed is (3) again, we've won |
| Ain't talking no (4) tales friend |
| 'Cause high noon, your doom |
| Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell |
| |
| Pillage the village, trash the scene but |
| Better not take it out on me |
| 'Cause a ghost (5) is found |
| Where (6) city used to be |
| So out of the (7) and into the light |
| Sparks fly everywhere in sight |

| 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 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 |
| Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell |
| |
| Here we come reach for your 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 (9) hell! |

From my (8)______ barrel, 12 gauge



- 1. word
- 2. been
- 3. done
- 4. tall
- 5. town
- 6. your
- 7. darkness
- 8. double
- 9. from

Fill in the gaps