Cowboys From Hell by Pantera

Sparks fly everywhere in sight

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 (1) 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 taking over this town
Spread the (2) throughout the (3)	_ they	Here we come reach for your gun
say		And you better listen well my friend, you see
The bad guys (4) black		It's been slow down below
We're tagged and can't turn back		Aimed at you we're the cowboys from hell
You see us comin'		Deed is done again, we've won
And you all together run for cover		Ain't talking no tall tales friend 'cause
We're taking over this town		High noon, your doom
Here we come reach for your gun		Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell
And you better listen well my friend, you see		
It's been slow down below		Here we come reach for (7) gun
Aimed at you we're the cowboys from hell		And you better listen well my friend, you see
Deed is done again, we've won		It's been slow down below
Ain't talking no tall tales friend		Aimed at you we're the cowboys from hell
'Cause high noon, (5) doom		Deed is done again, we've won
Comin' for you we're the cowboys from hell		Ain't talking no tall tales friend 'cause
		High noon, (8) doom
Pillage the village, trash the scene but		Coming for you we're the cowboys from hell
Better not take it out on me		Step aside for the cowboys from hell!
'Cause a ghost town is found		
Where your city used to be		
So out of the darkness and (6) the light		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. touches
- 2. word
- 3. land
- 4. wear
- 5. your
- 6. into
- 7. your
- 8. your