Cowboys From Hell by Pantera

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) w	rithin, 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 (2)	_ the land they	Here we come reach for your gun	
say		And you better listen well my friend, you see	
The bad guys wear black		It's been slow down below	
We're tagged and can't (3) 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 (6)	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 (7)	for your 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 (4) no tall tales friend		Aimed at you we're the cowboys (8) hell	
'Cause high noon, your doom		Deed is done again, we've won	
Comin' for you we're the (5)	from hell	Ain't talking no tall tales from	iend 'cause
		High noon, (9)	doom
Pillage the village, trash the scene but		Coming for you we're the cowboys (10) 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 into the light			
Sparks fly everywhere in sight			



- 1. fear
- 2. throughout
- 3. turn
- 4. talking
- 5. cowboys
- 6. talking
- 7. reach
- 8. from
- 9. your
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps