Cowboys From Hell by Pantera

Fill in the gaps

	From my (6) 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, (1) fear within, without	And you all together run for cover
We're (2) what's ours to have	We're taking over this town
Spread the word throughout the land they say	Here we come reach for your gun
The bad (4) wear black	And you better (7) well my friend, you see
We're tagged and can't turn back	It's been slow down 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 taking over this town	Ain't talking no tall (8) (9) 'cause
Here we come reach for your gun	High noon, your doom
And you better listen well my friend, you see	Comin' for you we're the cowboys 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 done 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 from hell!
Where your (5) used to be	
So out of the darkness and into the light	
Sparks fly everywhere in sight	



- 1. spread
- 2. gonna
- 3. take
- 4. guys
- 5. city
- 6. double
- 7. listen
- 8. tales
- 9. friend

Fill in the gaps