

# Pantera, Cowboys From Hell

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 word 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 takin over this town

Here we come reach for your gun  
And you better listen 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

Pillage the village, trash the scene  
but better not take 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 lock me in your cage

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And you all together run for cover  
We're takin over this town

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