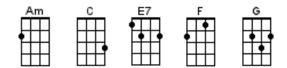
Cows With Guns

Dana Lyons 1996



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] / [Am][G]↓↓ / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am][G]↓↓ / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Fat and docile, big and dumb
They [Am] look so stupid, they aren't much fun [Am]
[Am][G]↓↓ Cows aren't [Am] fun [Am]

They **[Am]** eat to grow, grow to die **[Am]** Die to be et at the hamburger fry **[Am] [Am][G]**↓↓ Cows well **[Am]** done **[Am]**

[Am] Nobody thunk it, nobody knew
[Am] No one imagined the great cow, gu-[Am]ru
[Am][G]↓↓ Cows are [Am] one [Am]

He [Am] hid in the forest, read books with great zeal He [Am] loved Che Guevera, a revolutionary veal [Am] [Am][G]↓↓ Cow Tse [Am] Tongue [Am]

He **[Am]** spoke about justice, but nobody stirred He **[Am]** felt like an outcast, alone, in the **[Am]** herd **[Am][G]**↓↓ Cow dol-**[Am]**drums **[Am]**

He [Am] mooed we must fight, escape or we'll die Cows [Am] gathered around, cause the steaks were so high [Am] [Am][G]↓↓ Bad cow [Am] pun [Am]

But [Am] then he was captured, stuffed into a crate Loaded [Am] onto a truck, where he rode to his fate [Am] [Am][G]↓↓ Cows are [Am] bummed [Am]

He was a **[Am]** scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy **[Am]** No-one suspected he was packing an Uzi **[Am] [Am][G]**↓↓ Cows with **[Am]** guns **[Am]**

They **[Am]** came with a needle, to stick in his thigh He **[Am]** kicked for the groin, he pissed in their eye **[Am] [Am][G]**↓↓ Cow well **[Am]** hung **[Am]**

Knocked [Am] over a tractor, and ran for the door Six [Am] gallons of gas, flowed out on the floor [Am] [Am][G]↓↓ Run cows [Am] run! [Am]

He **[Am]** picked up a bullhorn and jumped **[Am]** \downarrow up on the hay "We are free roving bovines, we run free today"

BRIDGE:

We will **[F]** fight for, bovine **[C]** freedom **[C]** And **[E7]** hold our large heads **[Am]** high **[Am]** We will **[F]** run free, with the **[C]** buffalo **[C]** Or **[E7]** die **[E7]/[E7]/[E7]** Cows with **[Am]** guns **[Am][G]** $\downarrow \downarrow$ / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

They **[Am]** crashed the gate, in the great stampede **[Am]** Tipped over a milk truck, torched all the feed **[Am] [Am][G]**↓↓ Cows have **[Am]** fun **[Am]**

[Am] Sixty police cars were piled in a heap
[Am] Covered in cow pies, covered up deep [Am]
[Am][G]↓↓ Much cow [Am] dung [Am]

[Am] Black smoke rising, darkening the day Twelve **[Am]**↓ burning McDonalds, have it your way

BRIDGE:

We will **[F]** fight for, bovine **[C]** freedom **[C]** And **[E7]** hold our large heads **[Am]** high **[Am]** We will **[F]** run free, with the **[C]** buffalo **[C]** Or **[E7]** die **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]** \downarrow Cows with **[Am]** guns **[Am][G]** $\downarrow \downarrow$ / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

The [Am] President said, "Enough is enough These [Am] uppity cattle, it's time to get tough" [Am] [Am][G] $\downarrow\downarrow$ Cow dung [Am] flung [Am]

The **[Am]** newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief To-**[Am]**morrow at noon, they would all be, ground **[Am]** beef **[Am][G]**↓↓ Cows on **[Am]** buns **[Am]**

The **[Am]** cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed They **[Am]** mooed their last moos, they chewed their last hay **[Am] [Am][G]**↓↓ Cows out **[Am]** gunned **[Am]**↓

< SPOKEN >

The order was given, to turn cows to whoppers Enforced by the might, of ten thousand coppers But on the horizon, surrounding the shoppers Came the deafening roar, of chickens, in choppers

BRIDGE:

We will **[F]** fight for, bovine **[C]** freedom **[C]** And **[E7]** hold our large heads **[Am]** high **[Am]** We will **[F]** run free, with the **[C]** buffalo **[C]** Or **[E7]** di-**[E7]**-i-**[E7]**-i-**[E7]** \downarrow -i-i-i-i-ie! **(MOO-OO!)** Cows with guns **[G]** \downarrow **[Am]** \downarrow **[G]** \downarrow ~**[Am]**~**[Am]** \downarrow