# **Cows with Guns**

# Intro: Play 2 times Am G Am

#### Am

Fat and docile, big and dumb
They look so stupid, they aren't much fun

G
Am
Cows aren't fun

#### Am

They eat to grow, they grow to die

They die to be eaten at the hamburger fry

G

Am

Cows well done

#### Am

Nobody thunk it, nobody knew
No one imagined the great cow guru

G Am
Cows are one

#### Am

#### Am

He spoke about justice, but nobody stirred He felt like an outcast, alone, in the herd.

G Am
Cow dol-drums

#### Am

He mooed we must fight, escape or we'll die Cows gathered around, cause the stakes were so high Am Bad cow pun

# Am

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

# Am

He was a scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy
No one suspected he was packing an Uzi

G Am
Cows with guns

# Am

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

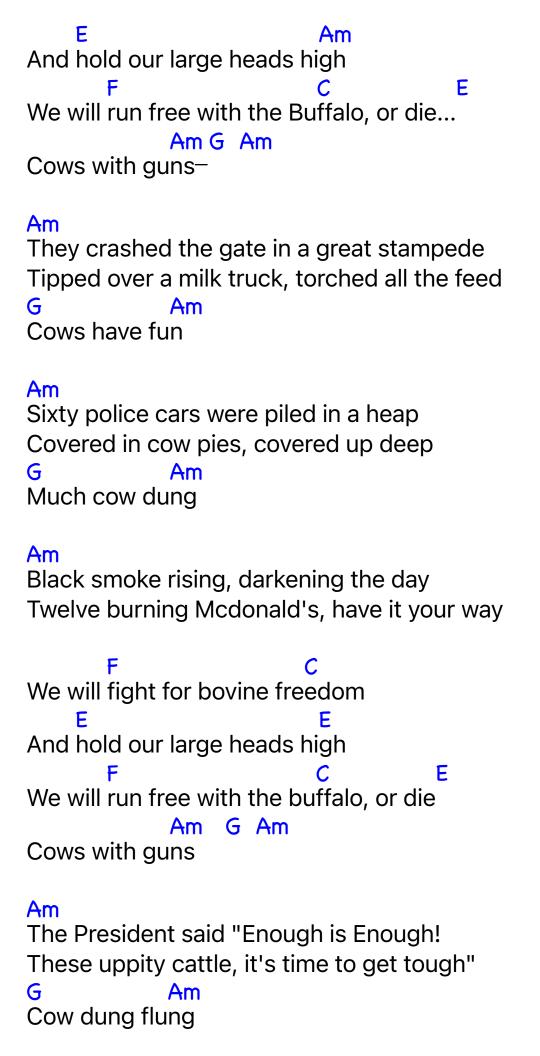
## Am

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

## Am

He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the hay We are free roving bovines, we run free today

F C We will fight for bovine freedom



# Am

The newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief Tomorrow at noon, they would all be ground beef Am

Cows on buns

#### Am

The cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed
They mooed their last moos, they chewed their last hay

G Am
Cows out-gunned

# N.C.

The order was given, 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!

We will fight for bovine freedom

E

Am

And hold our large heads high

F

We will run free with the buffalo, or die

Am

G

Am

Cows with guns

