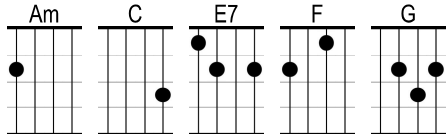


# Cows With Guns

Dana Lyons



**Am** | **Am**↓ **G**↓↓ **Am** | x2

**Am** Fat and docile, | big and dumb

They | look so stupid, | they aren't much fun |

**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Cows aren't **Am** fun |

They **Am** eat to grow, | grow to die

| Die to be et at the | hamburger fry |

**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Cows well **Am** done |

**Am** Nobody thunk it, | nobody knew

| No one imagined the | great cow, gu | ru

**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Cows are **Am** one |

He **Am** hid in the forest, read | books with great zeal

He | loved Che Guevera, a | revolutionary veal |

**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Cow Tse **Am** Tongue |

He **Am** spoke about justice, but | nobody stirred

He | felt like an outcast, a | lone, in the | herd

**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Cow do **Am** drums |

He **Am** mooed we must fight, | escape or we'll die

Cows | gathered around, cause the | steaks were so high |

**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Bad cow **Am** pun |

But **Am** then he was captured, | stuffed into a crate

Loaded | onto a truck, where he | rode to his fate |

**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Cows are **Am** bummed |

He was a **Am** scrawny calf, who | looked rather woozy

| No-one suspected he was | packin' an Uzi |

**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Cows with **Am** guns |

They **Am** came with a needle, to | stick in his thigh

He | kicked for the groin, he | pissed in their eye |

**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Cow well **Am** hung |

Knocked **Am** over a tractor, and | ran for the door

Six | gallons of gas, flowed | out on the floor |

**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Run cows **Am** run! |

He **Am** picked up a bullhorn and jumped **Am**↓ up on the hay

**nc** "We are free roving bovines, | we run free today"

## Chorus

We will **F** fight for, | bovine **C** freedom |

And **E7** hold our | large heads **Am** high |

We will **F** run free, | with the **C** buffalo, | or **E7** die | | **E7**↓

Cows with **Am** guns **Am**↓ **G**↓↓ **Am** |

They **Am** crashed the gate, in the | great stampede

Tipped | over a milk truck, | torched all the feed |

**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Cows have **Am** fun |

**Am** Sixty police cars were | piled in a heap

| Covered in cow pies, | covered up deep |

**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Much cow **Am** dung |

**Am** Black smoke rising, | darkening the day

Twelve **Am**↓ burnin' McDonalds, **nc** have it your way

## Repeat Chorus

The **Am** President said, | "Enough is enough  
These | uppity cattle, it's | time to get tough" |  
**Am**↓ **G**↓↓ Cow dung **Am** flung |

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

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

### ***Repeat Chorus***

**Am**↓ Cows with guns **G**↓ **Am**↓ **G**↓ **Am-tremolo** **Am**↓