

## Bang Bang (My Baby Shot Me Down) by Nancy Sinatra

I was five and he was six We rode on horses made of sticks He wore black and I wore white He would (1)\_\_\_\_\_ win the fight Bang bang He shot me down Bang bang I hit the ground Bang bang That awful sound Bang bang My (2)\_\_\_\_\_ shot me down Seasons came and changed the time When I grew up I called him mine He (3)\_\_\_\_\_ always laugh and say Remember when we used to play Bang bang I shot you down Bang bang You hit the ground Bang bang

That awful sound Bang bang I used to shoot you down Music (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and people sang Just for me the church bells rang Now he's gone I dont know why Until this day, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I cry He didn't even say goodbye He didn't take the time to lie Bang bang He shot me down Bang bang I hit the ground Bang bang That (6)\_\_\_\_\_ sound Bang bang My baby shot me down Baby shot me down



- 1. always
- 2. baby
- 3. would
- 4. played
- 5. sometimes
- 6. awful

## Fill in the gaps