

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

I was five and he was six We (1)\_\_\_\_\_ on horses made of sticks He wore black and I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ white He would always win the fight Bang bang \_\_\_\_ me down He (3)\_\_\_\_\_ Bang bang I hit the ground Bang bang That (4)\_\_\_ sound Bang bang My (5)\_\_\_\_\_ shot me down Seasons came and (6)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ the time When I grew up I called him mine He would always laugh and say Remember (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you down Music played and people sang Just for me the church bells rang Now he's gone I dont know why Until this day, sometimes 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 awful sound Bang bang My baby shot me down Baby shot me down



- 1. rode
- 2. wore
- 3. shot
- 4. awful
- 5. baby
- 6. changed
- 7. when
- 8. shoot

## Fill in the gaps