

## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 baby shot me down Seasons came and changed the time When I grew up I called him mine He would always laugh and say Remember when we used to play Bang bang I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you down Bang bang You hit the ground Bang bang

That awful sound Bang bang I used to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you down Music played and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ sang Just for me the church bells rang Now he's gone I dont know why Until (8)\_\_\_\_\_ day, sometimes I cry He didn't (9)\_\_\_\_\_ say goodbye He didn't take the time to lie Bang bang He (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. black
- 2. wore
- 3. shot
- 4. awful
- 5. shot
- 6. shoot
- 7. people
- 8. this
- 9. even
- 10. shot

## Fill in the gaps