



## Fill in the gaps

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

I was five and he was six  
We rode on horses (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of sticks  
He (2)\_\_\_\_\_ black and I wore white  
He (3)\_\_\_\_\_ always win the fight  
Bang bang  
He shot me down  
Bang bang  
I hit the ground  
Bang bang  
That awful sound  
Bang bang  
My baby shot me down  
Seasons came and changed the time  
When I grew up I called him mine  
He (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and people sang  
Just for me the church bells rang  
Now he's gone I dont (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ sound  
Bang bang  
My baby shot me down  
Baby shot me down



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. made
2. wore
3. would
4. would
5. shot
6. shoot
7. played
8. know
9. awful