



## Fill in the gaps

### 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ black and I wore white  
He would 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ up I called him mine  
He would (4)\_\_\_\_\_ laugh and say  
Remember when we (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ sang  
Just for me the church bells rang  
Now he's gone I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ me down  
Baby (10)\_\_\_\_\_ me down



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. rode
2. wore
3. grew
4. always
5. used
6. played
7. people
8. dont
9. shot
10. shot