



## 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 made of sticks  
He wore black and I wore white  
He (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ win the fight  
Bang bang  
He (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 would always (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and say  
Remember when we used to play  
Bang bang  
I shot you down  
Bang bang  
You hit the ground  
Bang bang

That (5)\_\_\_\_\_ sound  
Bang bang  
I used to shoot you down  
Music (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and people sang  
Just for me the church bells rang  
Now he's gone I don't know why  
Until (7)\_\_\_\_\_ day, sometimes I cry  
He didn't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ say goodbye  
He didn't take the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ me down



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. would
2. always
3. shot
4. laugh
5. awful
6. played
7. this
8. even
9. time
10. shot