



## Fill in the gaps

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

I was five and he was six

We rode on (1)\_\_\_\_\_ made of sticks

He wore black and I wore white

He (2)\_\_\_\_\_ always win the fight

Bang bang

He shot me down

Bang bang

I hit the ground

Bang bang

That awful sound

Bang bang

My (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 shot you down

Bang bang

You hit the ground

Bang bang

That awful sound

Bang bang

I used to shoot you down

Music played and people sang

Just for me the church bells rang

Now he's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I dont know why

Until (5)\_\_\_\_\_ day, sometimes I cry

He didn't even say goodbye

He didn't take the time to lie

Bang bang

He (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me down

Bang bang

I hit the ground

Bang bang

That awful sound

Bang bang

My (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ me down

Baby (9)\_\_\_\_\_ me down



Answer

1. horses
2. would
3. baby
4. gone
5. this
6. shot
7. baby
8. shot
9. shot

**Fill in the gaps**