

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 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 (1)_____ shot me down Seasons came and (2)_____ ___ the time When I grew up I (3)_____ 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 (4)	_ you down	
Music (5)	and people sang	
Just for me the (6)		rang
Now he's gone I dont 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 (8) sound		
Bang bang		
My (9) shot me down		
Baby shot me down		



- 1. baby
- 2. changed
- 3. called
- 4. shoot
- 5. played
- 6. church
- 7. bells
- 8. awful
- 9. baby

Fill in the gaps