



## 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)\_\_\_\_\_ always win the fight  
Bang bang  
He (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. would
2. shot
3. baby
4. used
5. awful
6. played
7. gone
8. awful
9. baby

**Fill in the gaps**