

He found Pete peacefully fishing by the river

Pulled his gun and got the drop

## Fill in the gaps

## He was born a little baby on the Appalachian Trail At six months old he'd done three (1)\_ He (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a bank in his diapers and his little \_\_\_\_\_ baby feet All he said was "Folks, my name is Outlaw Pete." I'm Outlaw Pete! I'm Outlaw Pete! Can you hear me? At twenty-five a mustang pony he did steal And they rode around and 'round on heaven's wheel Father Jesus, I'm an outlaw killer and a thief And I slow (4)\_\_\_\_\_ only to sow my grief I'm Outlaw Pete! I'm Outlaw Pete! Can you hear me? They cut his trail of tears across the countryside And where he went, women wept and men died One night he woke from a vision of his own death Saddled his pony and rode her deep into the West Married a Navajo girl and settled down on the res And as the snow fell he held That beautiful daughter to his chest I'm Outlaw Pete! I'm (5)\_\_\_\_\_ Pete! Can you hear me? Can you hear me? Can you hear me? Out of the East on an Irish (6)\_ \_ came Can you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ **Bounty Hunter Dan** His heart quickened and burned by the need to get his man

he said, Fele, you think you've changed, but you have not.
He cocked his pistol, pulled the trigger
And shouted "let it start"
Pete drew a knife from his boot, threw it,
And pierced Dan through the heart
Dan (7) as he laid in his own (8)
dying in the sun
And whispered in Pete's ear,
"We cannot undo these things we've done."
You're Outlaw Pete!
You're Outlaw Pete!
Can you hear me?
Can you hear me?
Can you hear me?
For (9) days and nights Pete rode and did no
stop
Till he sat high upon an icy mountain top
He watched the hawk on a desert updraft slip and slide
Moved to the edge and dug his spurs deep into his pony side
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- 1. months
- 2. robbed
- 3. bare
- 4. down
- 5. Outlaw
- 6. stallion
- 7. smiled
- 8. blood
- 9. forty
- 10. hear

## Fill in the gaps