



## Fill in the gaps

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

I was five and he was six

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

He (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and I wore white

He (4)\_\_\_\_\_ always win the fight

Bang bang

He (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me down

Bang bang

I hit the ground

Bang bang

That awful sound

Bang bang

My baby (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me down

Seasons came and changed the time

When I grew up I called him mine

He (7)\_\_\_\_\_ always laugh and say

Remember when we (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 gone I dont (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 awful sound

Bang bang

My baby shot me down

Baby shot me down



Answer

1. rode
2. wore
3. black
4. would
5. shot
6. shot
7. would
8. used
9. know

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