



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ always laugh and say  
Remember when we (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to play  
Bang bang  
I shot you down  
Bang bang  
You hit the ground  
Bang bang

That (6)\_\_\_\_\_ sound  
Bang bang  
I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to shoot you down  
Music played and (8)\_\_\_\_\_ sang  
Just for me the church bells 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 awful sound  
Bang bang  
My baby shot me down  
Baby shot me down



Answer

1. wore
2. would
3. baby
4. would
5. used
6. awful
7. used
8. people

**Fill in the gaps**