



## Fill in the gaps

### Outlaw Pete by Bruce Springsteen

He was born a little baby on the Appalachian Trail  
At six months old he'd done three months in jail  
He robbed a bank in his (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and his little  
bare 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 down only to sow my grief  
I'm Outlaw Pete!  
I'm Outlaw Pete!  
Can you hear me?  
They cut his (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of tears across the countryside  
And where he went, women wept and men died  
One night he woke (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 Outlaw Pete!  
Can you hear me?  
Can you hear me?  
Can you hear me?  
Out of the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on an Irish stallion came Bounty  
Hunter Dan  
His heart quickened and burned by the need to get his man  
He found (5)\_\_\_\_\_ peacefully fishing by the river  
Pulled his gun and got the drop

He said, "Pete, 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 smiled as he laid in his own blood dying in the sun  
And (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in Pete's ear,  
"We cannot undo these things we've done."  
You're Outlaw Pete!  
You're Outlaw Pete!  
Can you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me?  
Can you hear me?  
Can you hear me?  
For forty days and nights Pete rode and did not stop  
Till he sat high upon an icy mountain top  
He watched the hawk on a desert updraft slip and slide  
Moved to the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and dug his spurs deep into his  
pony side  
Some say Pete and his pony vanished over the edge  
Some say they remain frozen (9)\_\_\_\_\_ upon that icy  
ledge  
The young Navajo (10)\_\_\_\_\_ washes in the river, skin so  
fair  
And braids a piece of Pete's buckskin chaps into her hair  
Outlaw Pete!  
Outlaw Pete!  
Can you hear me?  
Can you hear me?  
Can you hear me?  
...



Answer

1. diapers
2. trail
3. from
4. East
5. Pete
6. whispered
7. hear
8. edge
9. high
10. girl

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