

## Fill in the gaps

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 diapers and his little bare (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ rode around and 'round on heaven's wheel Father Jesus, I'm an (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 trail of tears (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the countryside And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_ \_ 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 East on an Irish stallion came Bounty Hunter Dan His heart quickened and burned by the need to get his man He found Pete peacefully fishing by the river

Pulled his gun and got the drop

| The Said, Trete, 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 whispered in Pete's ear,                                 |
| "We cannot undo these (7) we've done."                       |
| You're Outlaw Pete!  |
| You're Outlaw Pete!  |
| Can you hear me?   |
| Can you hear me?   |
| Can you (8) 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 edge and dug his spurs deep into his pony side  |
| Some say Pete and his pony vanished over the edge            |
| Some say they remain frozen high upon that icy ledge         |
| The young Navajo girl washes in the river, (9) s             |
| 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?   |
|  |

He said "Pete you think you've changed but you have not "



## 1. baby

- 2. they
- 3. outlaw
- 4. across
- 5. where
- 6. beautiful
- 7. things
- 8. hear
- 9. skin

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