

Pulled his gun and got the drop

Fill in the gaps

Outlaw Pete by Bruce Springsteen

| He was born a little baby on the Appalachian Trail | He said, "Pete, you think you've changed, but you have not." |
|---|--|
| At six months old he'd done three months in jail | He cocked his pistol, pulled the trigger |
| He (1) a bank in his diapers and his little bare | And shouted "let it start" |
| baby feet | Pete (6) a knife from his boot, threw it, |
| All he said was "Folks, my name is Outlaw Pete." | And pierced Dan through the heart |
| I'm Outlaw Pete! | Dan smiled as he laid in his own blood dying in the sun |
| I'm Outlaw Pete! | And whispered in Pete's ear, |
| Can you hear me? | "We cannot undo these things we've done." |
| At twenty-five a mustang pony he did steal | You're Outlaw Pete! |
| And they rode around and 'round on heaven's wheel | You're Outlaw Pete! |
| Father Jesus, I'm an (2) killer and a thief | Can you hear me? |
| And I slow down (3) to sow my grief | Can you hear me? |
| I'm Outlaw Pete! | Can you hear me? |
| I'm Outlaw Pete! | For forty days and nights (7) rode and did not stop |
| Can you hear me? | Till he sat high upon an icy mountain top |
| They cut his trail of tears across the countryside | He watched the hawk on a desert updraft slip and slide |
| And (4) he went, women wept and men died | Moved to the edge and dug his spurs deep into his pony side |
| One night he woke from a vision of his own death | Some say Pete and his pony vanished over the edge |
| Saddled his pony and rode her deep into the West | Some say they remain frozen high upon that icy ledge |
| Married a Navajo (5) and settled down on the res | The young Navajo (8) washes in the river, skin so |
| And as the snow fell he held | fair |
| That beautiful daughter to his chest | And (9) a piece of Pete's buckskin chaps into |
| I'm Outlaw Pete! | her hair |
| I'm Outlaw Pete! | Outlaw Pete! |
| Can you hear me? | Outlaw Pete! |
| Can you hear me? | Can you hear me? |
| Can you hear me? | Can you hear me? |
| Out of the East on an Irish stallion came Bounty Hunter Dan | Can you (10) me? |
| His heart quickened and burned by the need to get his man | |
| He found Pete peacefully fishing by the river | |



- 1. robbed
- 2. outlaw
- 3. only
- 4. where
- 5. girl
- 6. drew
- 7. Pete
- 8. girl
- 9. braids
- 10. hear

Fill in the gaps