



## 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 diapers and his little bare baby feet  
All he said was "Folks, my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 trail of (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the  
countryside  
And where 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ girl and (5)\_\_\_\_\_  
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?  
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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 whispered in Pete's ear,  
"We cannot undo these things we've done."  
You're Outlaw Pete!  
You're Outlaw Pete!  
Can you hear me?  
Can you hear me?  
Can you hear me?  
For forty days and nights Pete rode and did not stop  
Till he sat high (7)\_\_\_\_\_ an icy (8)\_\_\_\_\_  
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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, 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?  
...



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. name
2. tears
3. across
4. Navajo
5. settled
6. peacefully
7. upon
8. mountain
9. Pete