

## Bang Bang (My Baby Shot Me Down) Nancy Sinatra

*Choose the words you can hear*

I was five and he was six  
We rode on horses made of sticks  
He **used to wear / wore** black and I wore white  
He **used to / would** always win the fight

Bang bang, he shot me down  
Bang bang, I hit the **ground/sound**  
Bang bang, that awful **ground/ sound**  
Bang bang, my baby shot me down

Seasons came and changed the time  
When I grew up, I called him mine  
He **used to /would** always laugh and say  
"Remember when we **used to / would** play?"

Bang bang, I shot you down  
Bang bang, you hit the **ground/ sound**  
Bang bang, that awful **ground/ sound**  
Bang bang, I **used to / would** shoot you down...

Music played and people \_\_\_\_\_  
Just for me, the church bells \_\_\_\_\_

Now he's gone, I don't know why  
Until this day, sometimes I cry  
He \_\_\_\_\_ say goodbye  
He \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_