I five and he six
We rode on horses made of sticks He wore black and I wore white He always win the fight
Bang bang, he shot me down Bang bang, I hit the ground Bang bang, that awful sound Bang bang, my baby shot me down
Seasons came and the time When I up, I called him mine He always laugh and say "Remember when we to play?
Bang bang, I shot you down Bang bang, you hit the ground Bang bang, that awful sound Bang bang, I to shoot you dowr
Now he's gone, I don't know And 'til this day, sometimes I cry He didn't even say goodbye He didn't take theto lie
Bang bang, he shot me down Bang bang, I hit the ground Bang bang, that awful sound Bang bang, my baby shot me down