

I **was** five and he **was** six
We **rode** on horses **made** of sticks
He **wore** black and I **wore** white
He **would** 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 **changed** the time
When I **grew** up, I **called** him mine
He **would** always **laugh** and say
"Remember when we used to play"

Bang bang, I **shot** you down

Bang bang, you **hit** the ground
Bang bang, that awful sound
Bang bang, I **used to** shoot you down
Music **played** and people sang

Just for me the church bells **rang** Now **he's gone**, I don't know why
And 'till this day I sometimes cry

He **didn't even say** goodbye
He **didn't take 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 **shot** me down
Oh, ooh My baby **shot** me down



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