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
'Till this day some times I 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