

Bang, Bang

Nancy Sinatra

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, sometimes 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...

Baby shot me down.