

# Bang Bang (My Baby Shot Me Down), Nancy Sin

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