

# Petula Clark, Bang bang

I was five, and he was six  
We rode on horses made of sticks  
And he wore black, and I wore white  
And he would always win the fightBang bang, he shot me down  
Bang bang, I hit the ground  
Bang bang, that awful sound  
Bang bang, my baby shot me down  
Yeah  
Seasons came and changed the time  
I grew up, I called him mine  
And he would always laugh and say,  
Remember when we used to playBang bang, I shot you down  
Bang bang, you hit the ground  
Bang bang, that awful sound  
Bang bang, I used to shoot you down  
YeahMusic played and people sang  
Just for me, the church bells rang  
Hey!  
Hey!  
Hey!  
Hey!Well, now he's gone, I don't know why  
And till this day, sometimes I cry  
He didn't even say goodbye  
And he didn't take the time to lieBang bang, he shot me down  
Bang bang, I hit the ground  
Bang bang, that awful sound  
Bang bang, my baby shot me down(Bang bang)  
Bang bang  
Bang bang