I was five and he was six. We rode on horses made of sticks
Seasons came and changed the time. When I grew up, I called him mine
Now he's gone I don't know why. Until this day sometimes I cry. He

He wore black and I wore white
He would always win the fight. Bang
He would always laugh and say, "Re-member when we used to play?" Bang
didn't say goodbye He didn't take the time to lie. Bang

**Chorus**

bang, he shot me down. Bang bang, I hit the ground. Bang

bang, that awful sound. Bang bang, my baby shot me down.

**Instrumental interlude**

(double tempo 1st time)

**Bridge**

Music played and people sang Hey Hey Just for me the church bells rang Hey Hey

**Intro and interlude**