Bang, Bang
(My Baby Shot Me Down)
(from "Kill Bill")

Words & Music by Sonny Bono

\[ \text{\textbf{F}m} \quad \text{\textbf{B}b\text{m/F}} \quad \text{rit.} \]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{\textbf{C}} \\
\text{\textbf{F}m} \\
\text{\textbf{E}aug} \\
\text{\textbf{F}m/Eb} \\
\text{\textbf{E}b} \\
\text{\textbf{C}} \\
\end{array}
\]

Con pedale

Freely

1. I was five... and he was six... we rode on horses made of sticks. He wore black and I... wore white,...

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{\textbf{F}m} \\
\text{\textbf{E}aug} \\
\text{\textbf{F}m/Eb} \\
\text{\textbf{E}b} \\
\text{\textbf{C}} \\
\end{array}
\]

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,
Now he's gone, I don't know why. And

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, he shot me down. Bang,
bang, you hit the ground. Bang, bang, that awful sound. Bang bang, I used to shoot you.

I hit the ground. Bang, bang, that awful sound. Bang bang, my baby shot me down.

Music played and people sang.

just for me the church bells rang.

D.S. al Coda